

A DELL
10¢
MAGAZINE

DECEMBER

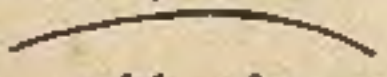
Our Gang

COMICS



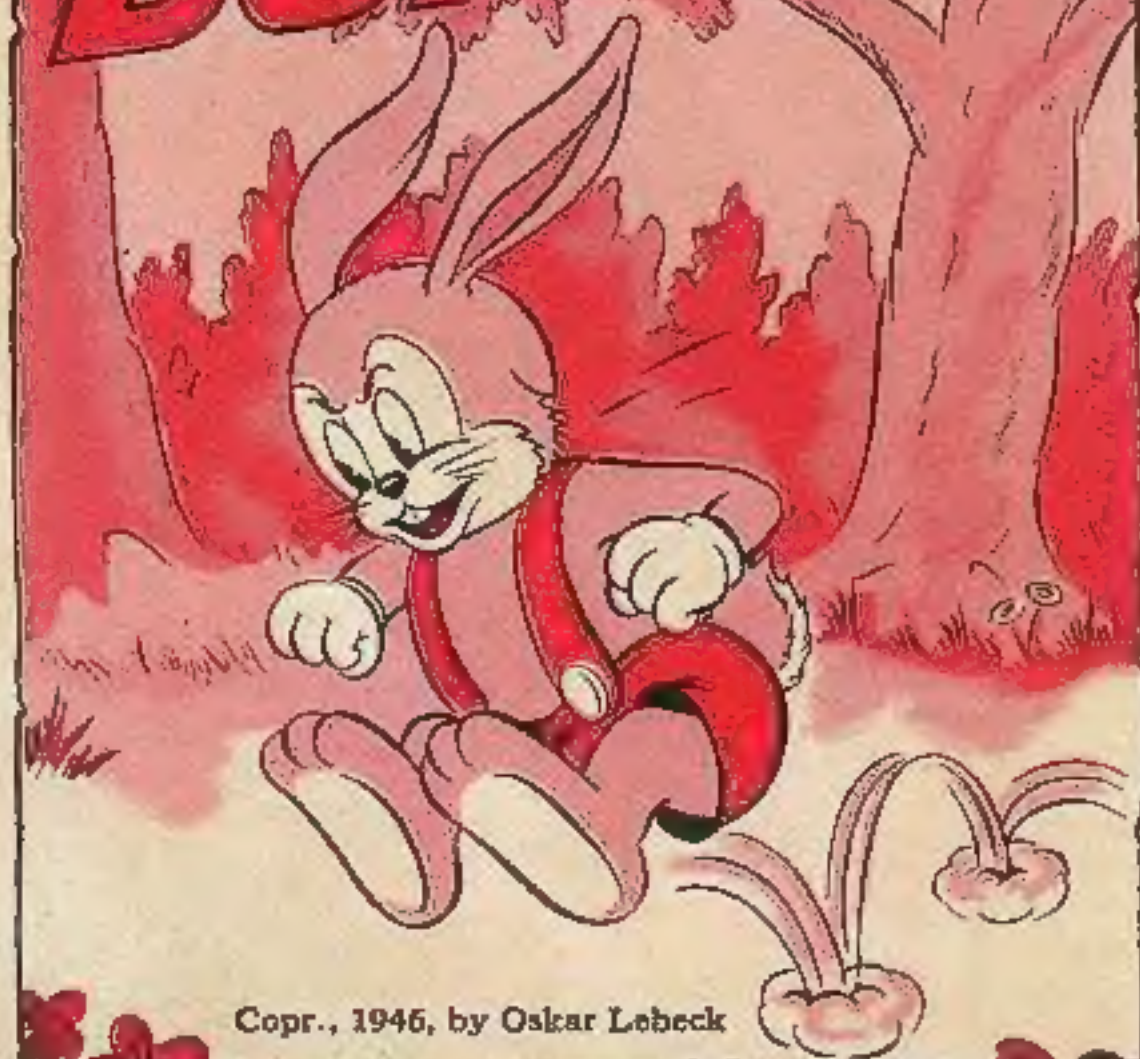
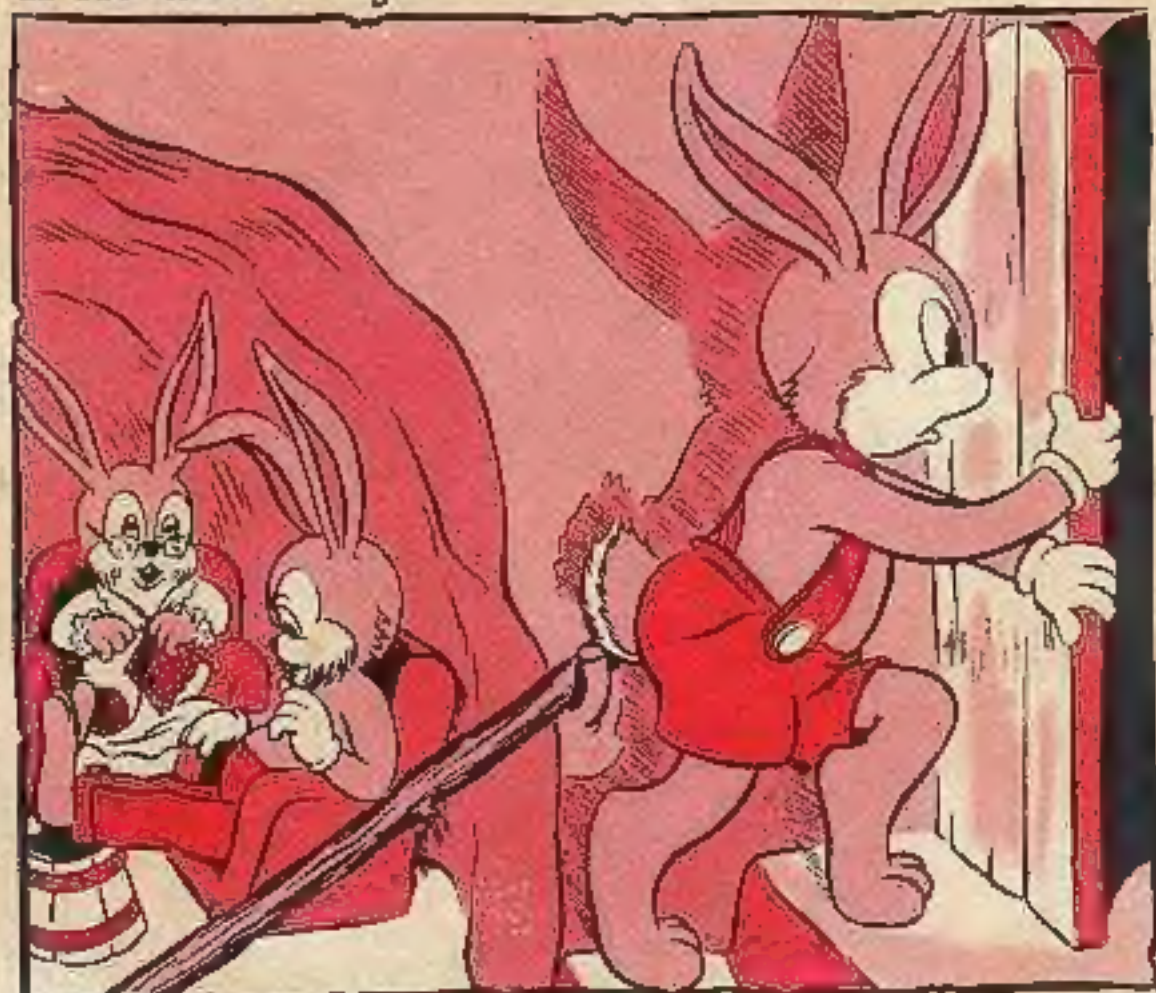
The LITTLEST BUNNY

Deep in the cool, green forest of Animal Land there lived a bunny family . . . father, mother, and five little ones. All summer long the father and mother had taught their children how to jump and run, so that by the time autumn came they would be as quick on their four little paws as any bunny in the forest. For it was in autumn that the hunters came, and not being able to run fast enough meant death to many a small rabbit.

Now the summer was almost over, and the little bunnies had learned their lessons well, that is, all but one . . . the littlest bunny. He was so much smaller than the rest that he couldn't keep up with them, and while they all could hop lickety split, like this , he could only hop lippety loop, like this .

It was really a source of much worry to Mother Bunny, for she was afraid that by autumn he would fall into the hands of the hunters if he couldn't keep up with the rest.

"It really isn't his fault," she said to Father Bunny one night, after all the little ones had been tucked into bed. "It's just because he's smaller than the rest. It isn't as if he didn't try."



Copr., 1946, by Oskar Lebeck

"No," Father Bunny said, pulling on his whiskers gravely. "And something must be done about it, for autumn is not very far away."

And so they sat far into the night discussing their problem, and so intent were they upon it, that they failed to see a small figure slip quietly out of the burrow and disappear into the shadows of the forest.

Littlest Bunny hadn't meant to be eavesdropping; he had just had a hard time getting to sleep . . . and when he overheard his parents talking, and realized what a problem he had become, he determined to slip away and not return until he had learned to jump as high and run as fast as all the other bunnies.

So he hurried off into the dark woods until he found a hollow log which looked cozy and safe, and there he spent the night. In the morning as soon as the sun crept over the hills, Littlest Bunny nibbled a few leaves for breakfast, and then hurried off down the path of the woods, for he had much to do, and not much time in which to

(Continued on last inside page)

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MGM Presents

OUR GANG

WHILE THEY'RE TRYIN' TO GET THE SHOWBOAT OFF THAT REEF WE COULD BE TRAILIN' THOSE THREE HORSE THIEVES!

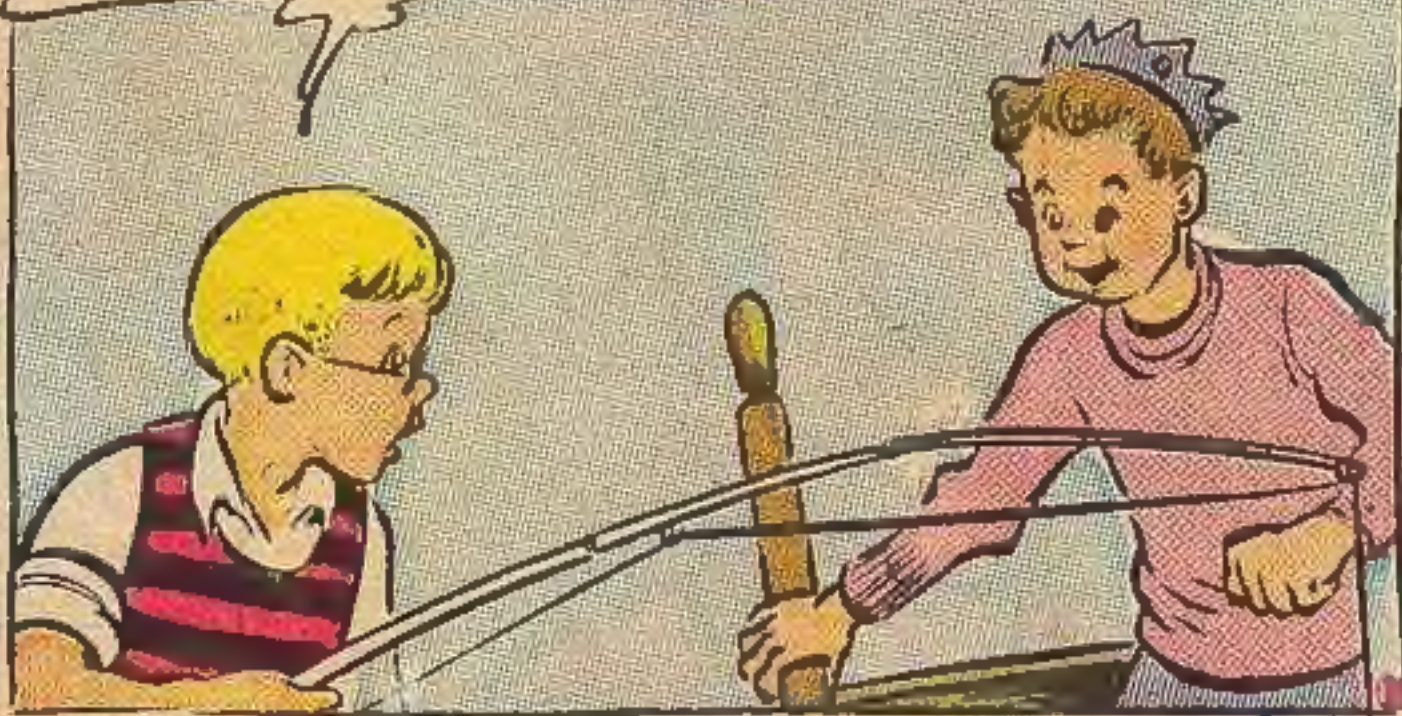
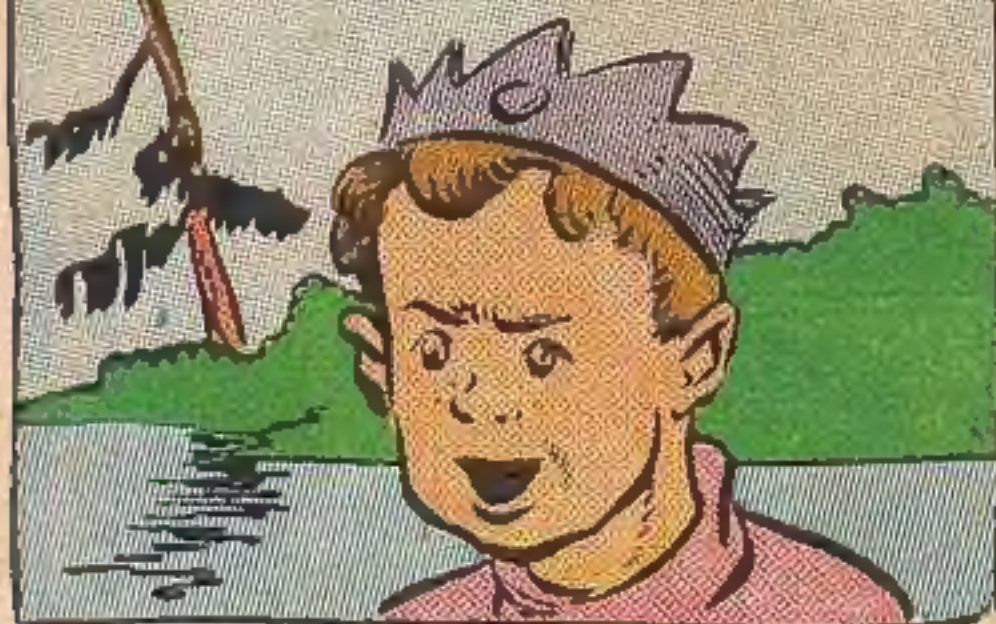
EVEN IF PROFESSOR GRAVY WOULD LET US, HOW WOULD WE DO IT?



WELL—SUPPOSE WE LET LUCKY LEACH GET FREE? WE COULD TRAIL HIM TO THE HIDEOUT OF ACE DUGAN, DOC BULLARD, AND HARRIGAN!

HEY, THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! PROFESSOR GRAVY WOULD HAVE A FIT, THOUGH, IF WE DID IT. HE SAYS WE RAN TOO MUCH OF A RISK BEFORE, KEEPING THOSE MEN FROM STEALING JEFF'S THOROUGHbred!

THEN WE BETTER DO IT ON OUR OWN—EVERYONE ELSE IS BUSY ANYWAY.



WE'LL HAVE TO LET GUINEVERE, THE LADY WRESTLER, IN ON IT BECAUSE SHE'S GUARDING LUCKY LEACH.

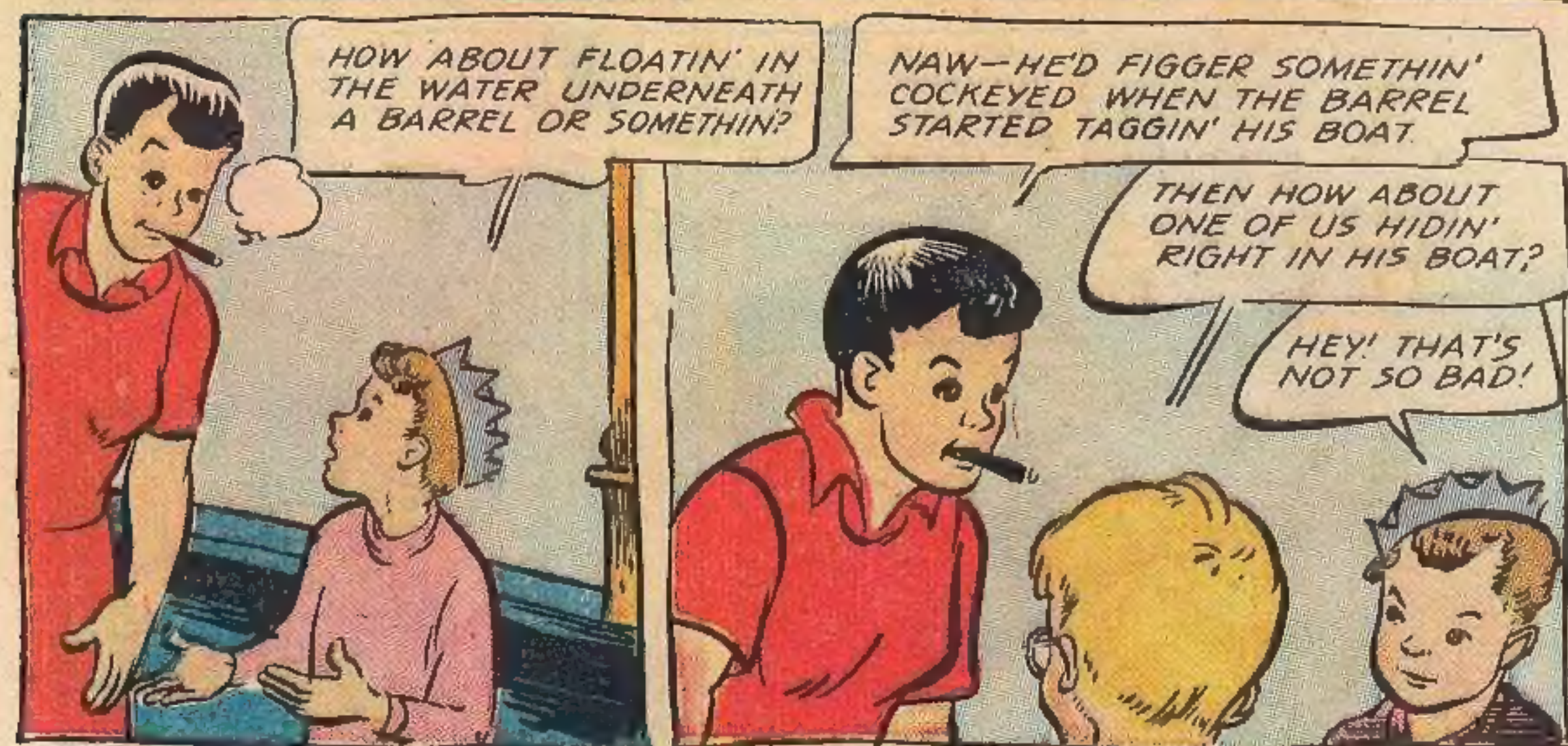
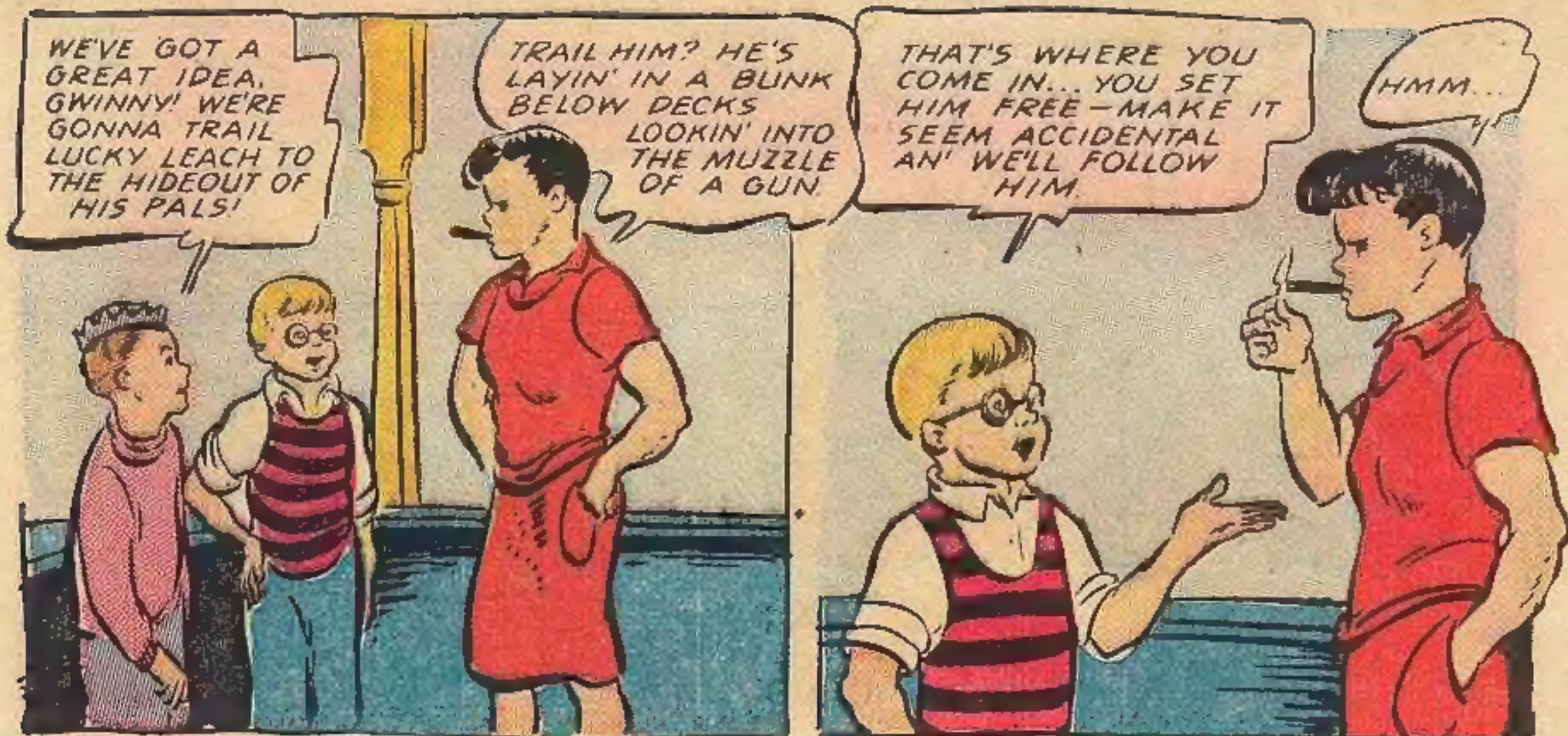
AND HERE'S GUINEVERE NOW—HOW COME YER NOT GUARDIN' LUCKY?

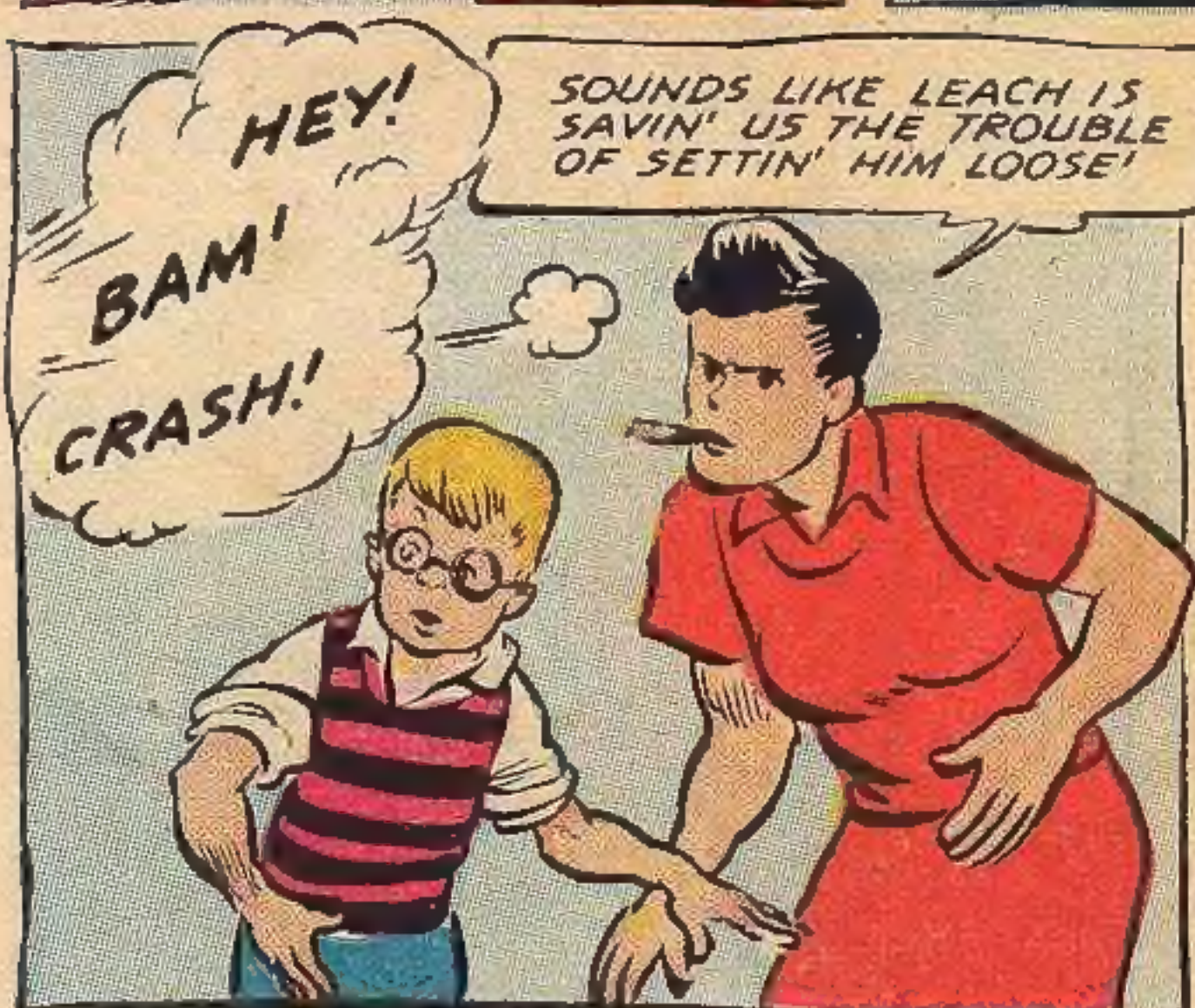
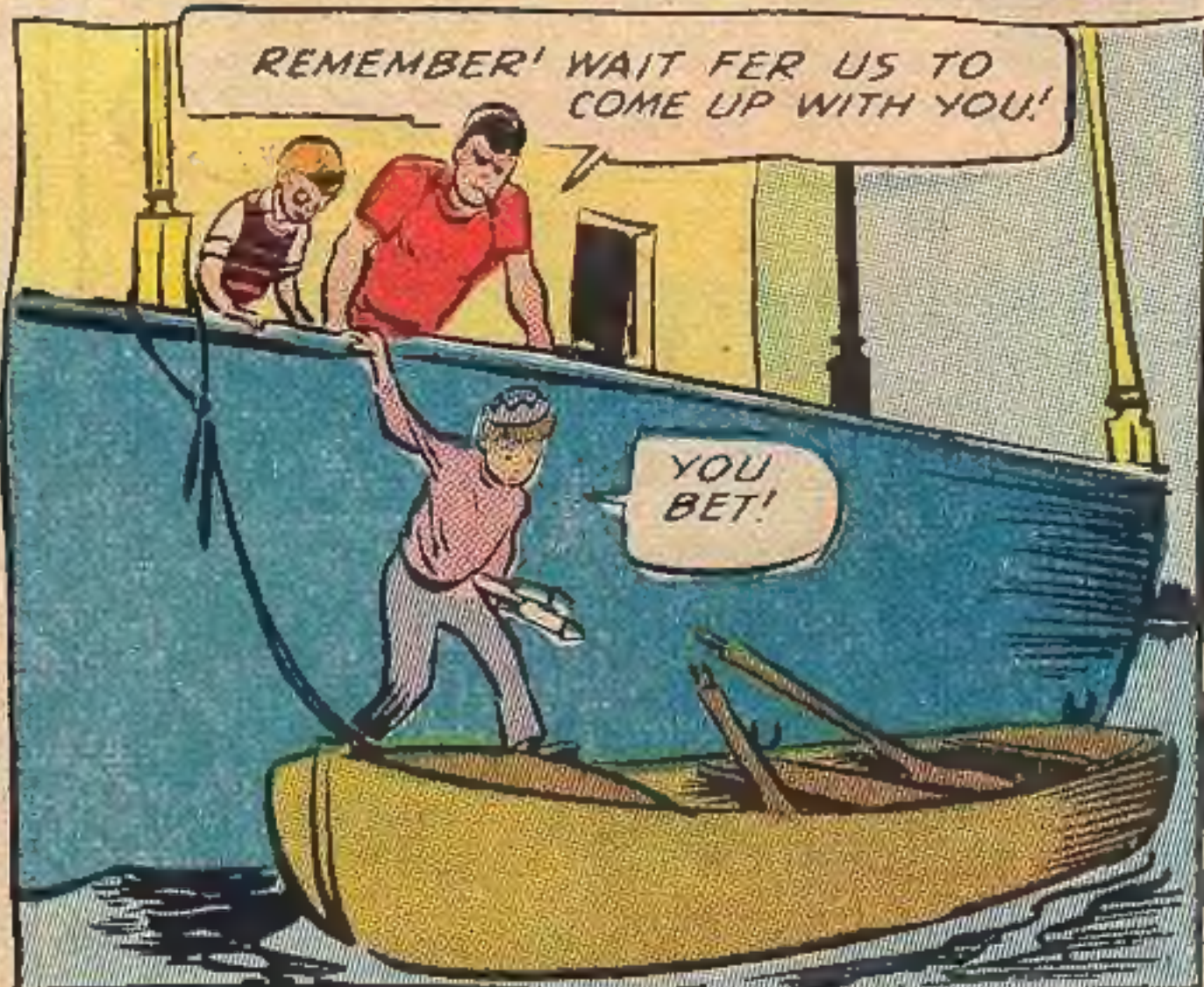
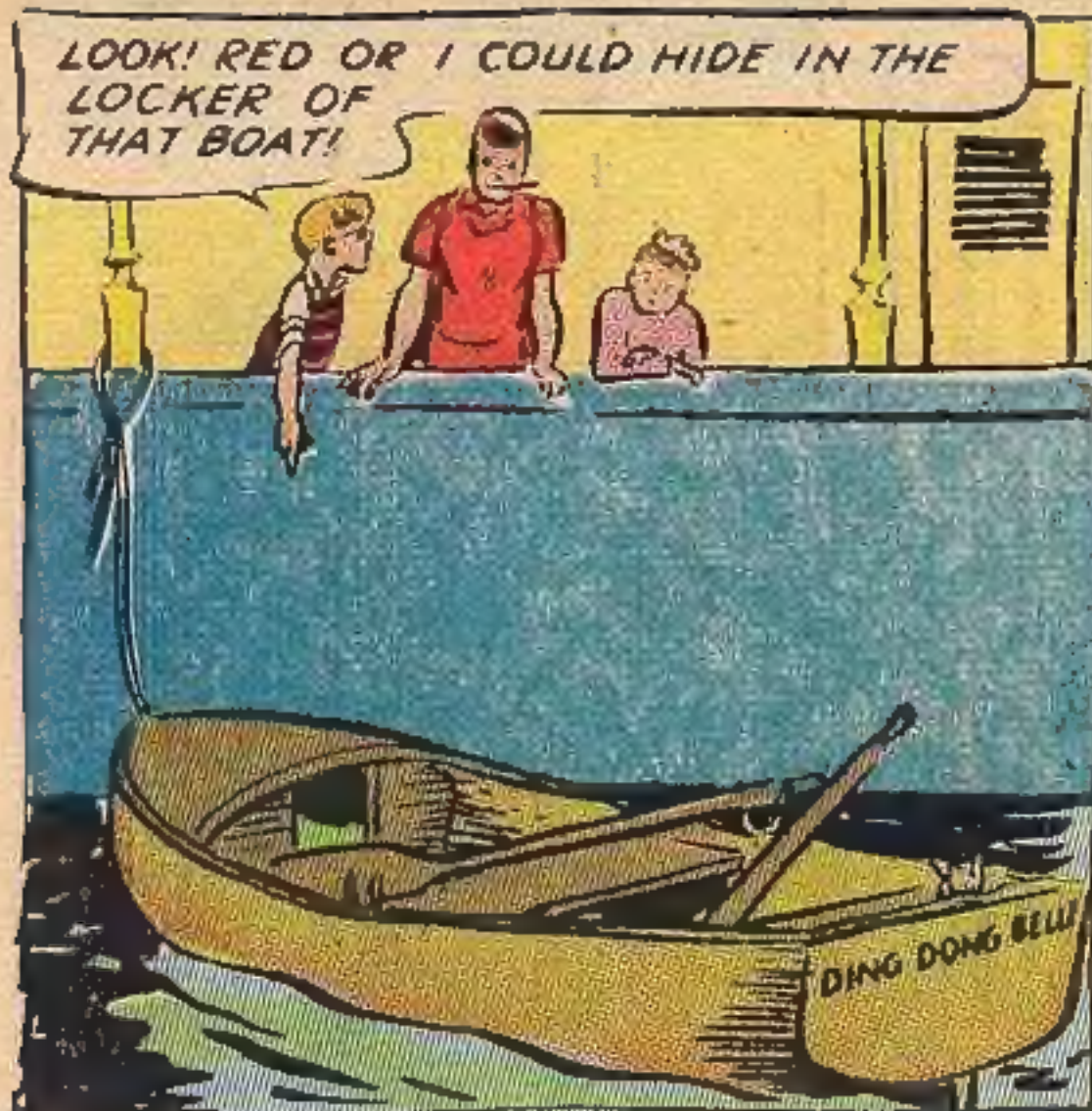
JUD TOOK OVER TO SPELL ME

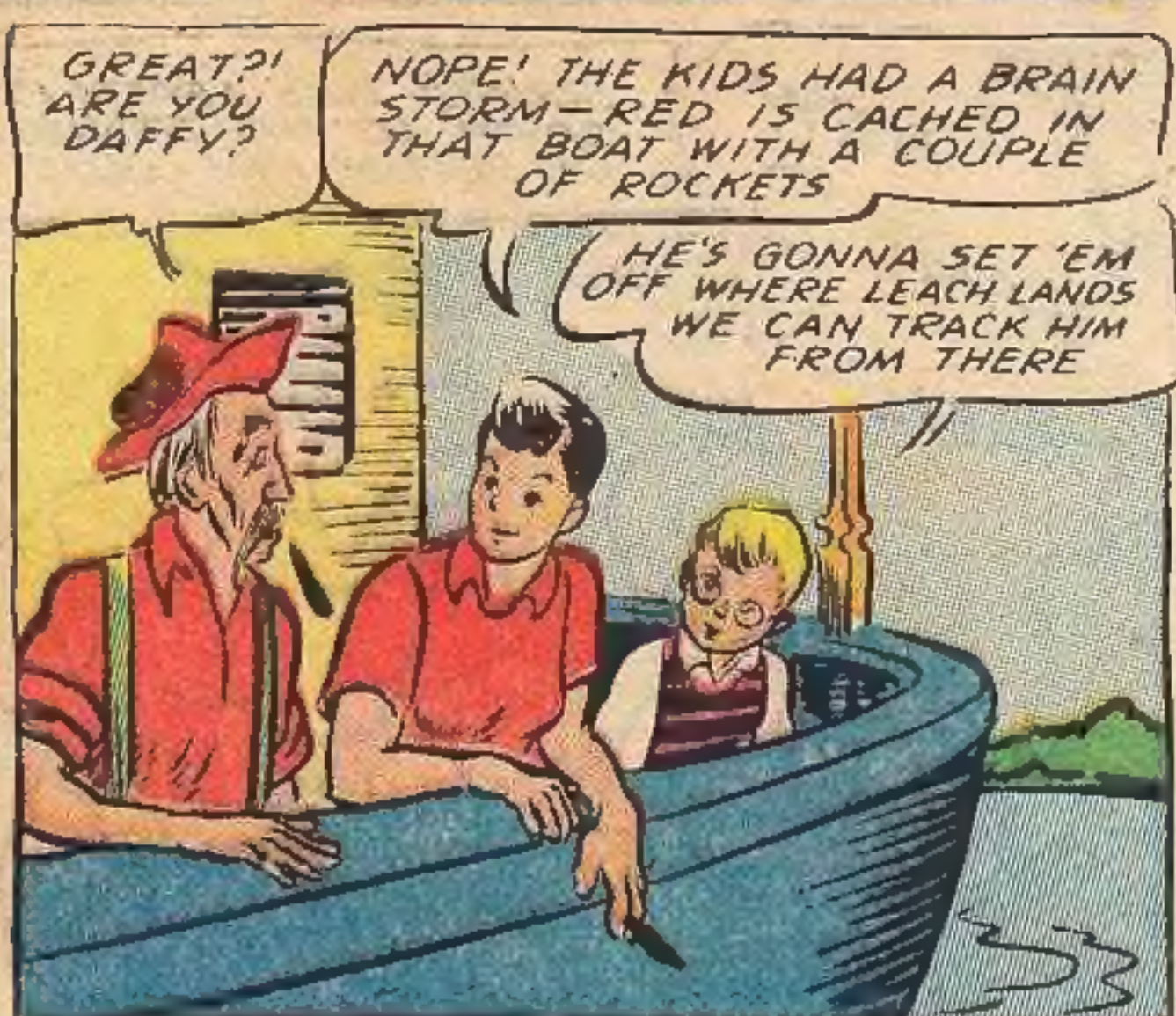
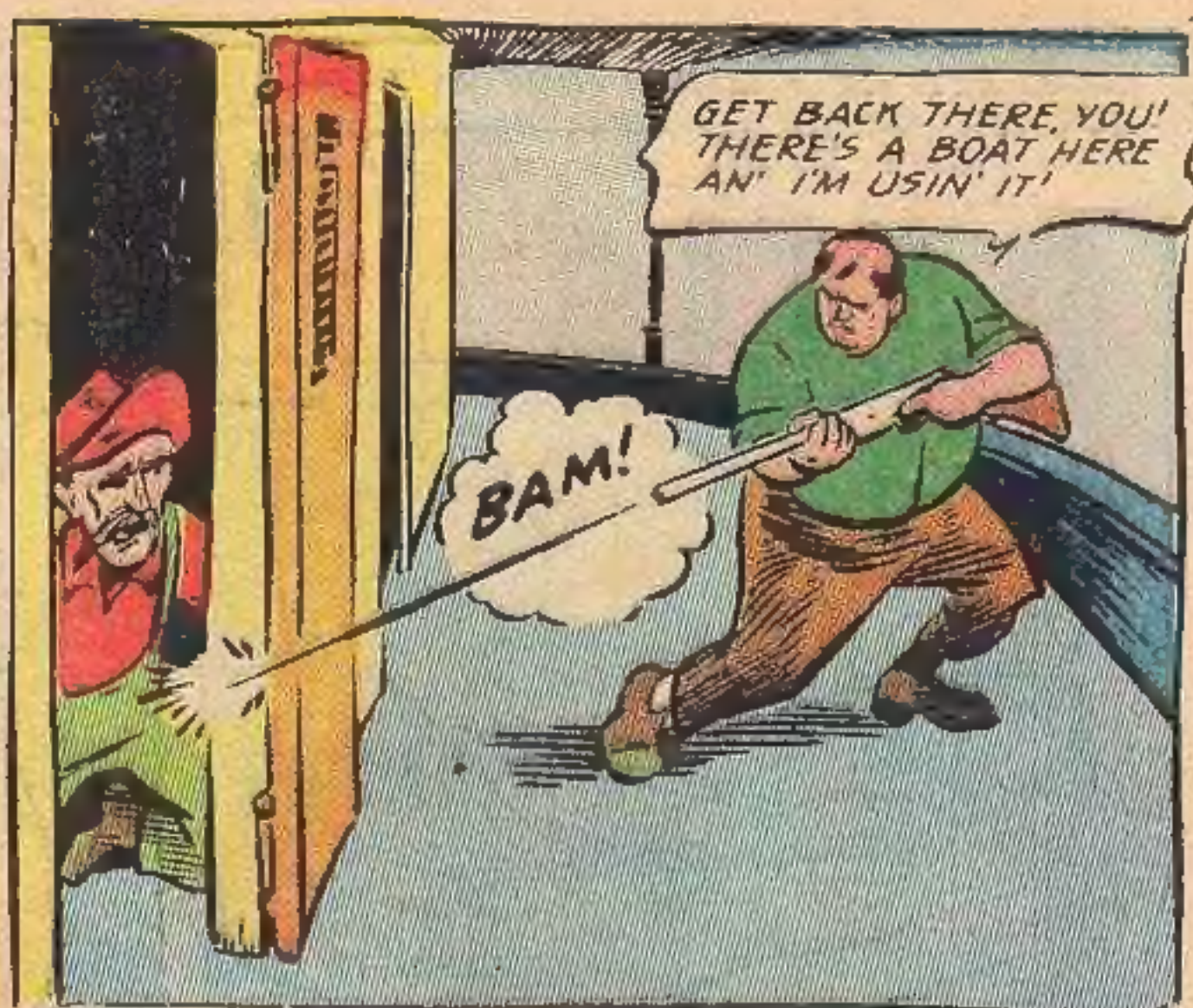


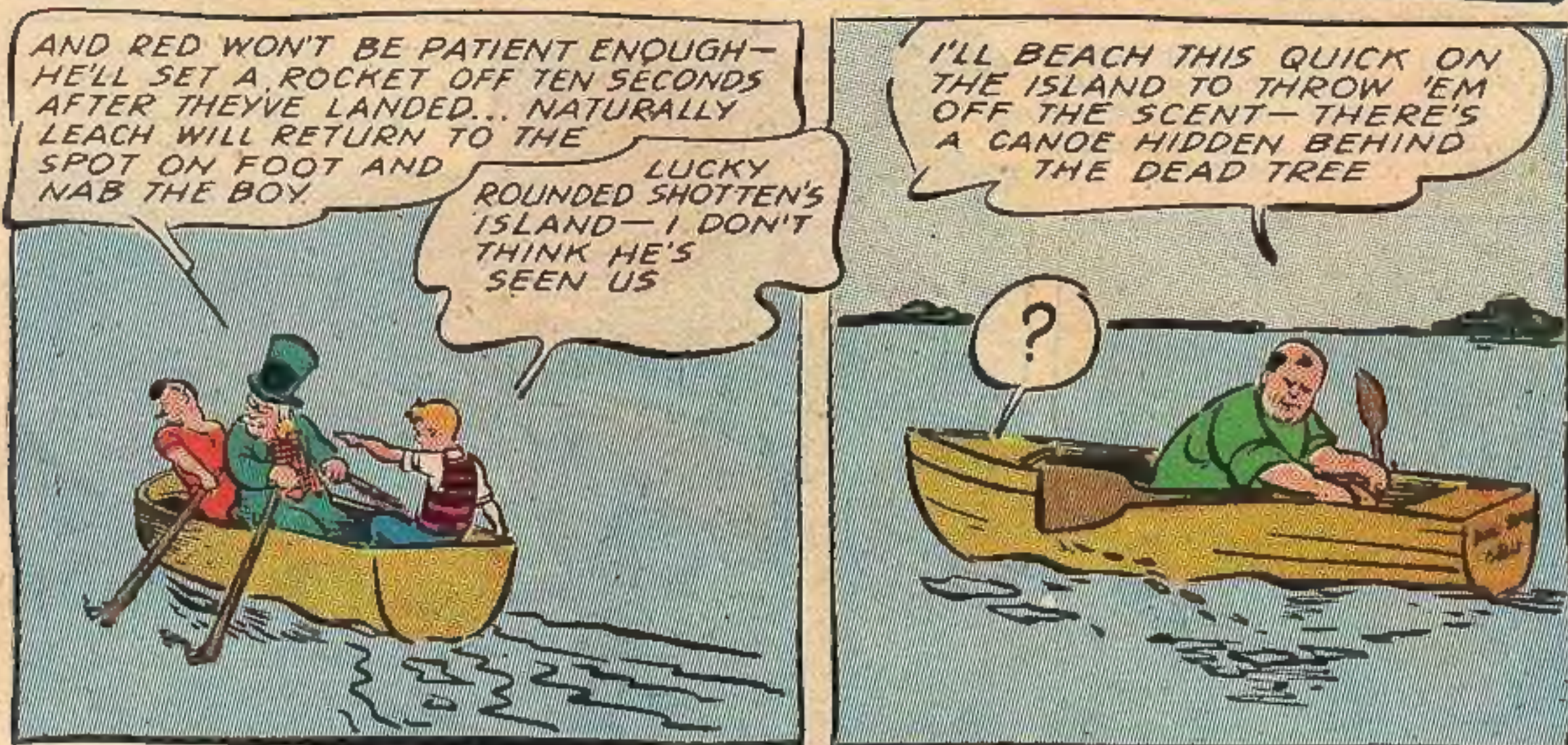
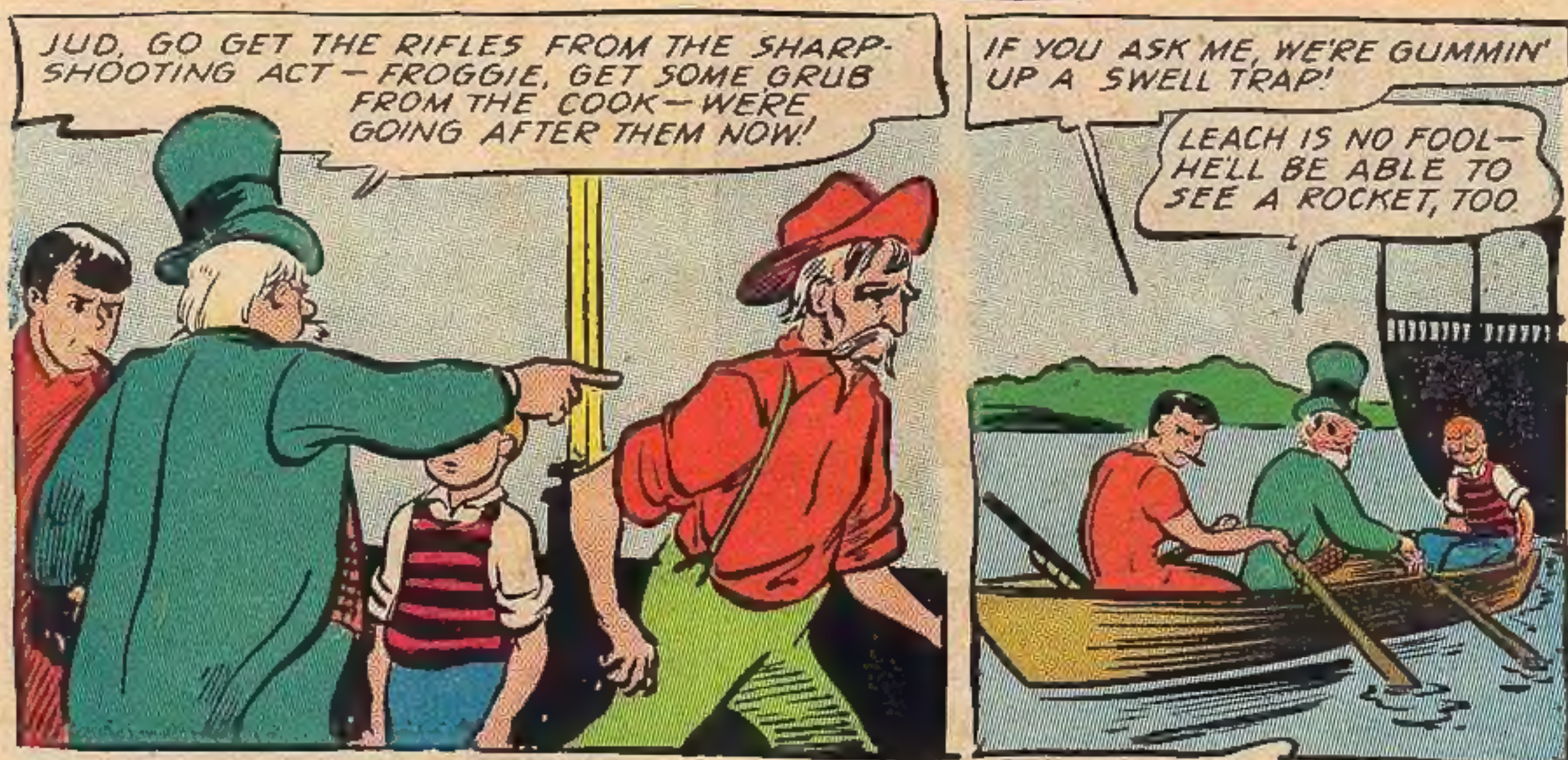
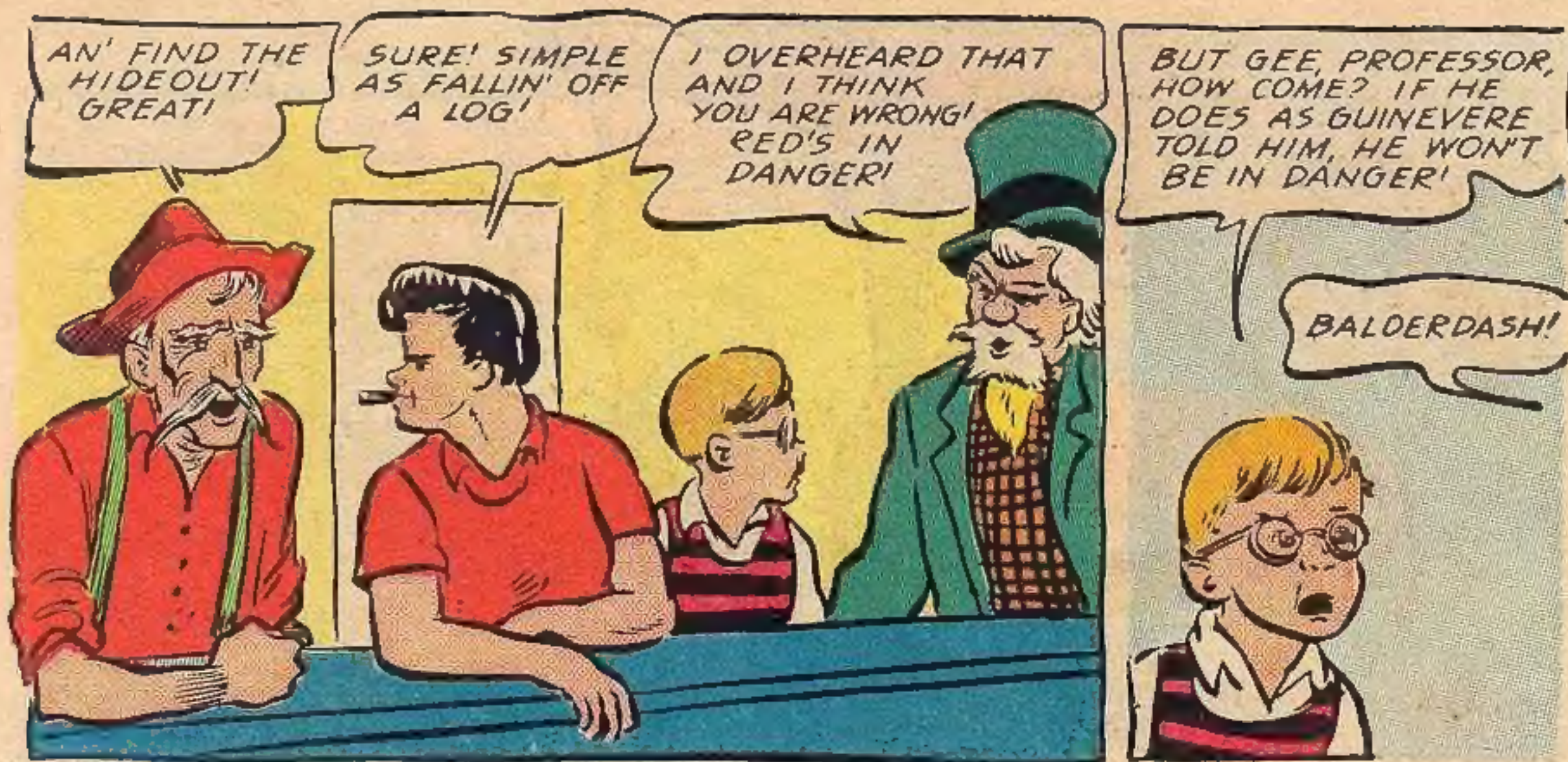
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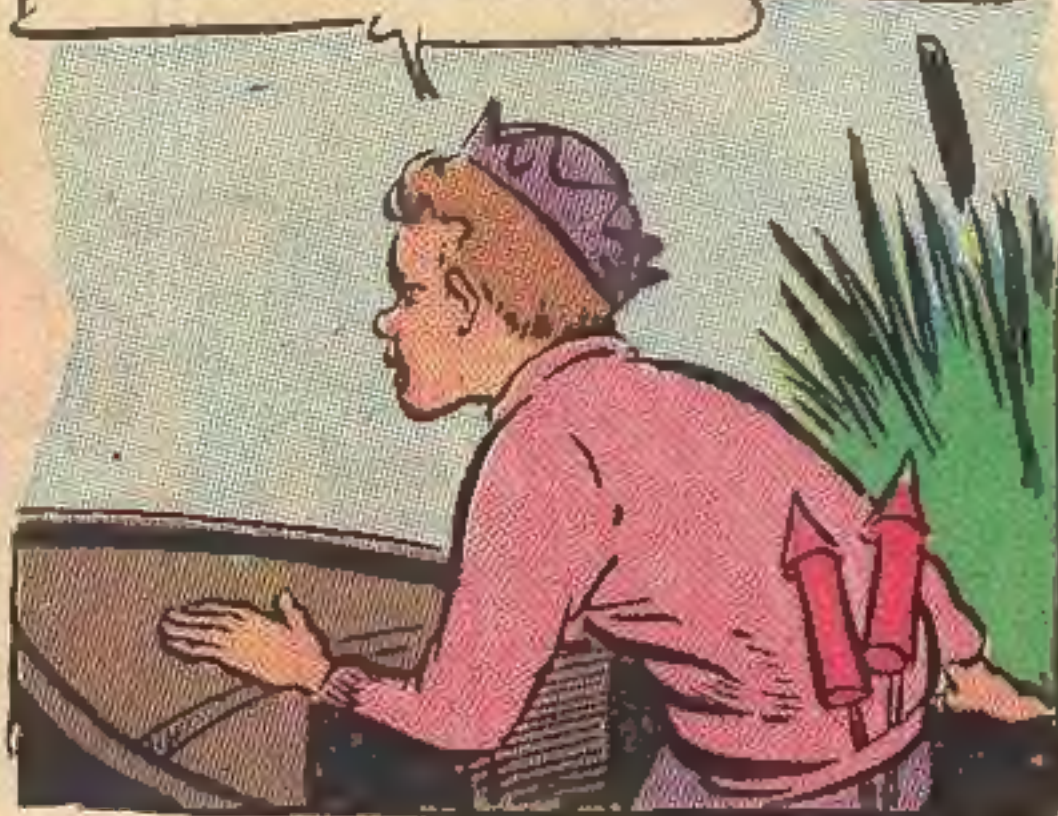




THERE SHE IS — LOOKS IN GOOD SHAPE, TOO... I BETTER GO BACK IN THE BUSH AND CLIMB THAT RISE SO'S TO SEE IF THEY'RE FOLLYIN' ME.



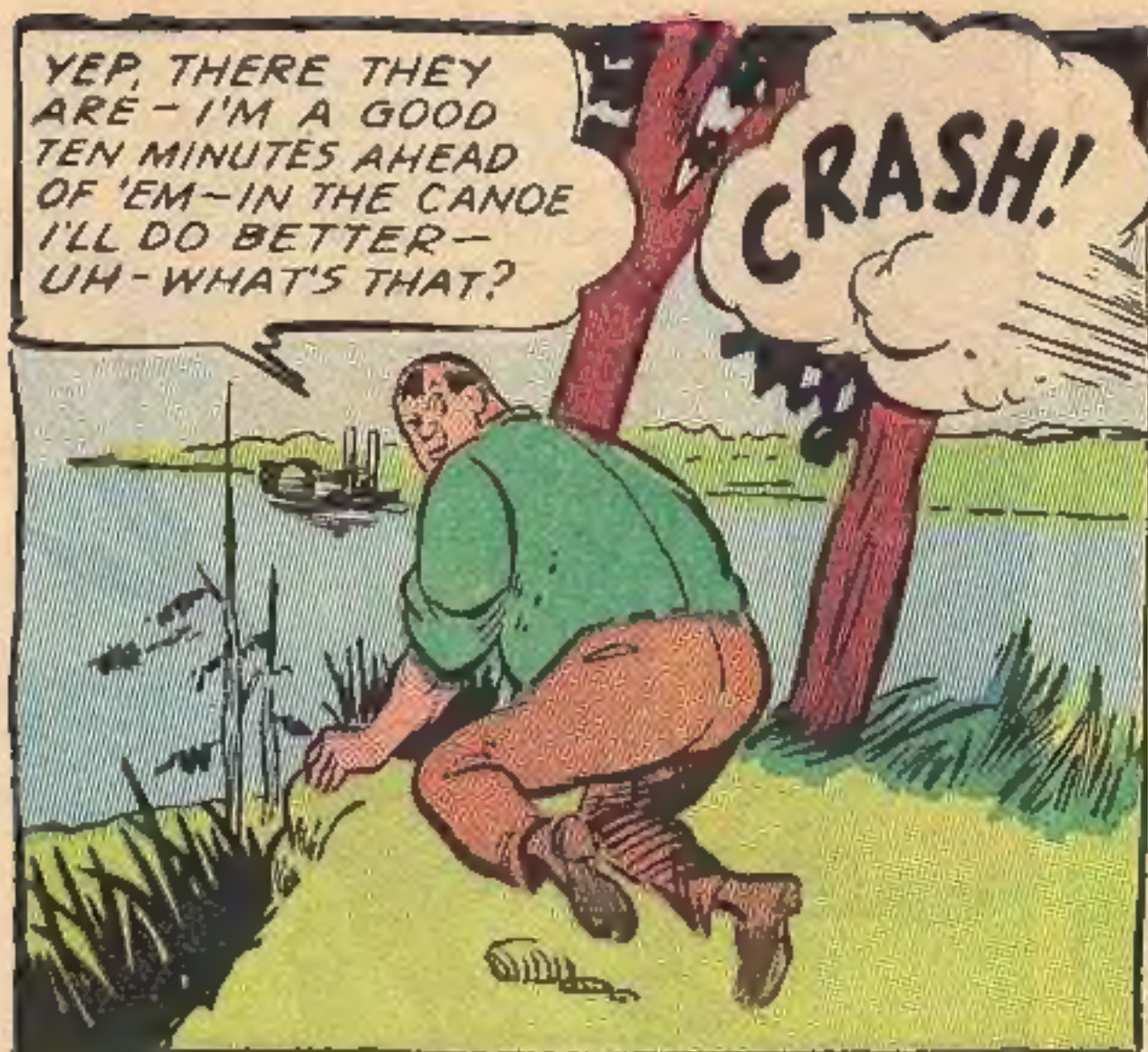
GOLLY, WHAT'LL I DO? IF HE LEAVES IN THE CANOE, I CAN'T FOLLOW HIM IN THIS CRATE, AND THERE'S NO PLACE IN THE CANOE TO HIDE — HE'LL HAVE TO BE MADE TO USE THIS BOAT!



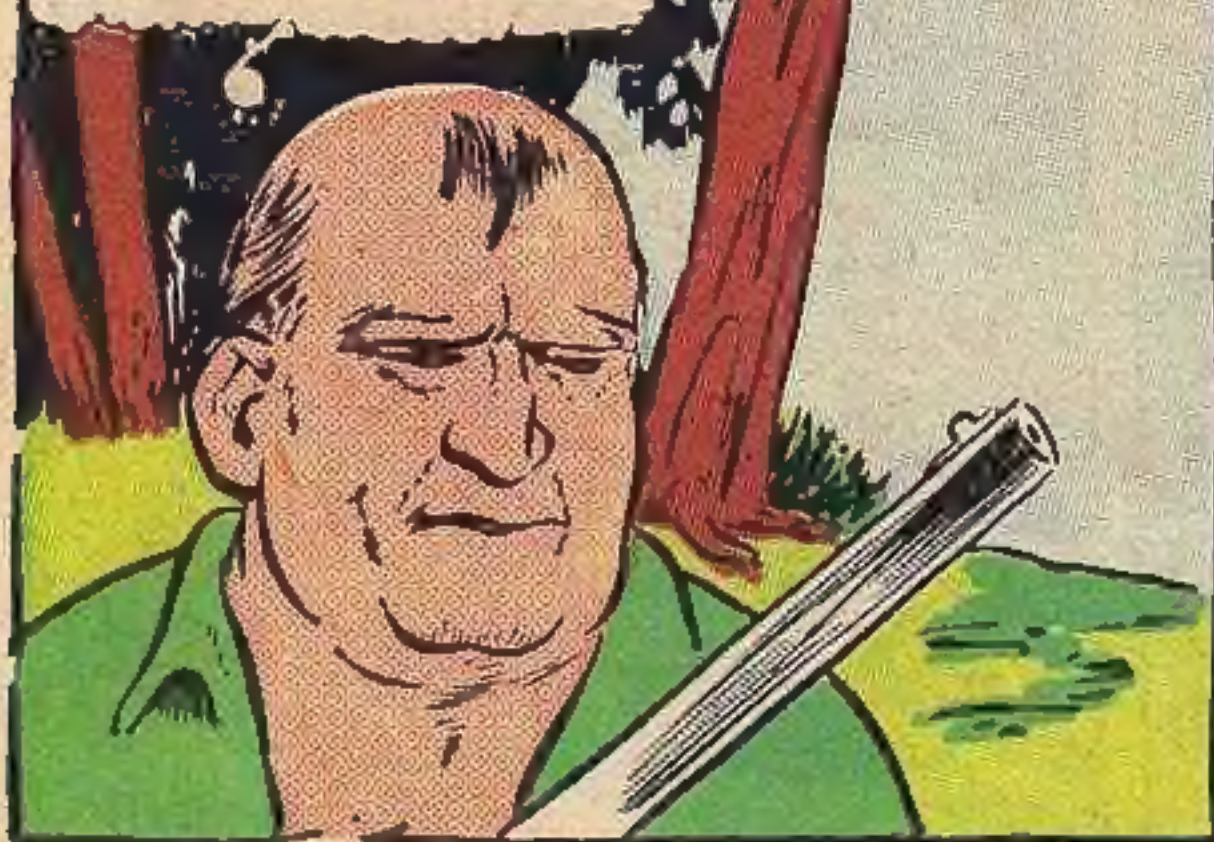
HMMM — THAT DEAD TREE IS READY TO CRASH! IF I KNOCKED THE SUPPORTING LIMBS OUT IT'D FALL ON THE CANOE!



OOF! GOOD! THE OLD TREE LIMB IS ROTTEN — THERE SHE GOES!



A KID'S FOOTPRINT!
ONE OF THOSE KIDS
FROM THE SHOWBOAT!
HE MUST HAVE
TOPPLED THE TREE!



NO SENSE LOOKING
FOR HIM—HE'S HERE
TO FOLLOW ME—I'LL PRE-
TEND NOTHING'S WRONG—
AMBUSH HIM LATER.



NO SENSE SETTIN'
OFF A ROCKET
HERE—WE HAVEN'T
GOTTEN ANYWHERE
YET... HE DOESN'T
SUSPECT A THING!
I'LL FOLLOW AND
LEAVE A TRAIL
FOR THE OTHERS.



GOSH, CROSSING
THAT BROOK WILL
PUT ME OUT IN
THE OPEN!



WELL—NOTHING TO
DO BUT DO IT!



HA! PERFECT! THE SECOND HE
STEPS IN THE BROOK, I'LL LET
HIM HAVE IT—NO BLOOD ON
THE GROUND FOR THEM TO
FOLLOW! I'LL DRAG HIM UP
STREAM AND HIDE THE BODY—
NOBODY'LL KNOW.

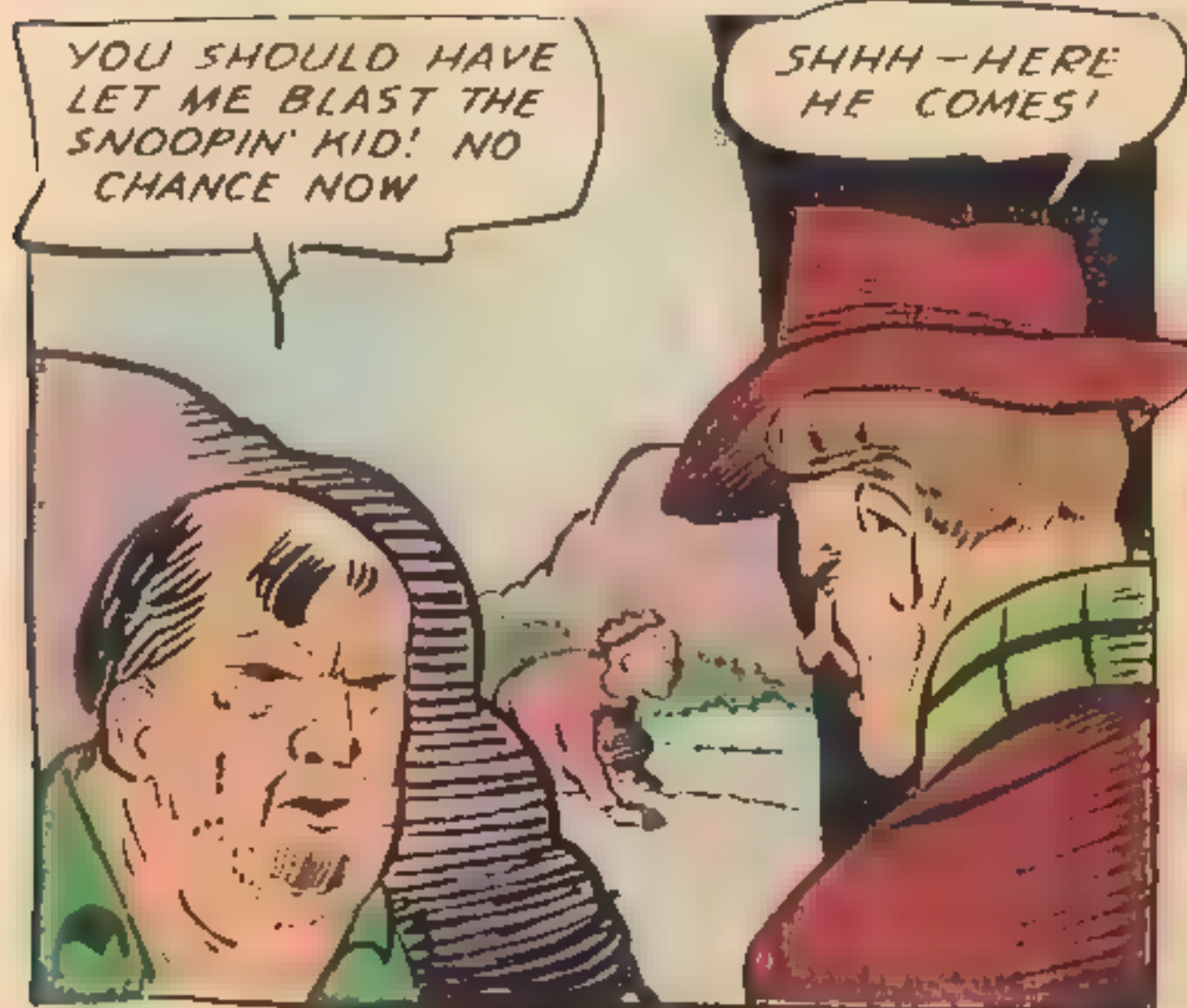




PSST—NIX,
LUCKY—DON'T
SHOOT!

ACE! HOW'D YOU
GET HERE?

I WAS COMIN BACK DOWN TO
THIS END OF THE ISLAND TO
SEE IF THERE WAS A CHANCE
TO GET YOU—WE'LL GRAB THE
KID... HE'S WORTH MORE ALIVE
IF WE CAN GET HIM



YOU SHOULD HAVE
LET ME BLAST THE
SNOOPIN' KID! NO
CHANCE NOW

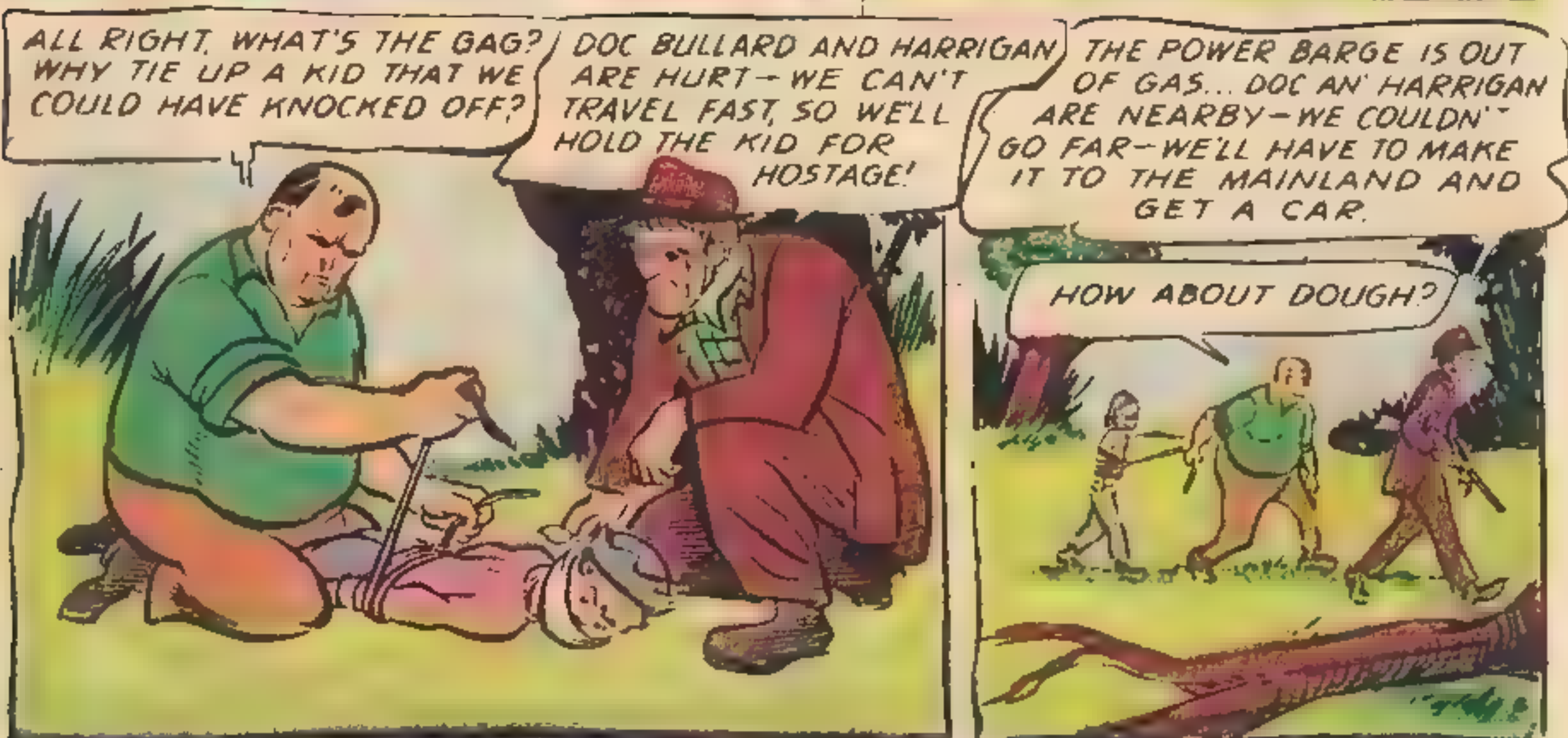
SHHH—HERE
HE COMES!



GETTIM!

GOTTIM!

HEY—
MMMF!



ALL RIGHT, WHAT'S THE GAG?
WHY TIE UP A KID THAT WE
COULD HAVE KNOCKED OFF?

DOC BULLARD AND HARRIGAN
ARE HURT—WE CAN'T
TRAVEL FAST, SO WE'LL
HOLD THE KID FOR
HOSTAGE!

THE POWER BARGE IS OUT
OF GAS... DOC AN' HARRIGAN
ARE NEARBY—WE COULDN'T
GO FAR—WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE
IT TO THE MAINLAND AND
GET A CAR.

HOW ABOUT DOUGH?

WE'LL USE THE DOUGH FROM THE BANK JOB - WE WERE GOING TO BET IT ON DANCER WHEN WE ENTERED HER IN A RACE AS A RINGER



YEAH, WE'D HAVE FIFTY GRAND APIECE OUT OF THAT... WE'D HAVE PUT HER IN UNDER A FAKE NAME - THE BETTING ODDS WOULD HAVE BEEN WAY HIGH!

WE BURIED THE DOUGH OVER IN THE ABANDONED CEMETERY ON THE ISLAND



CAREFUL OF YOUR FOOTING HERE - YOU WOULDN'T GET HURT FALLING OFF INTO THE BRUSH - BUT WE CAN'T WASTE TIME



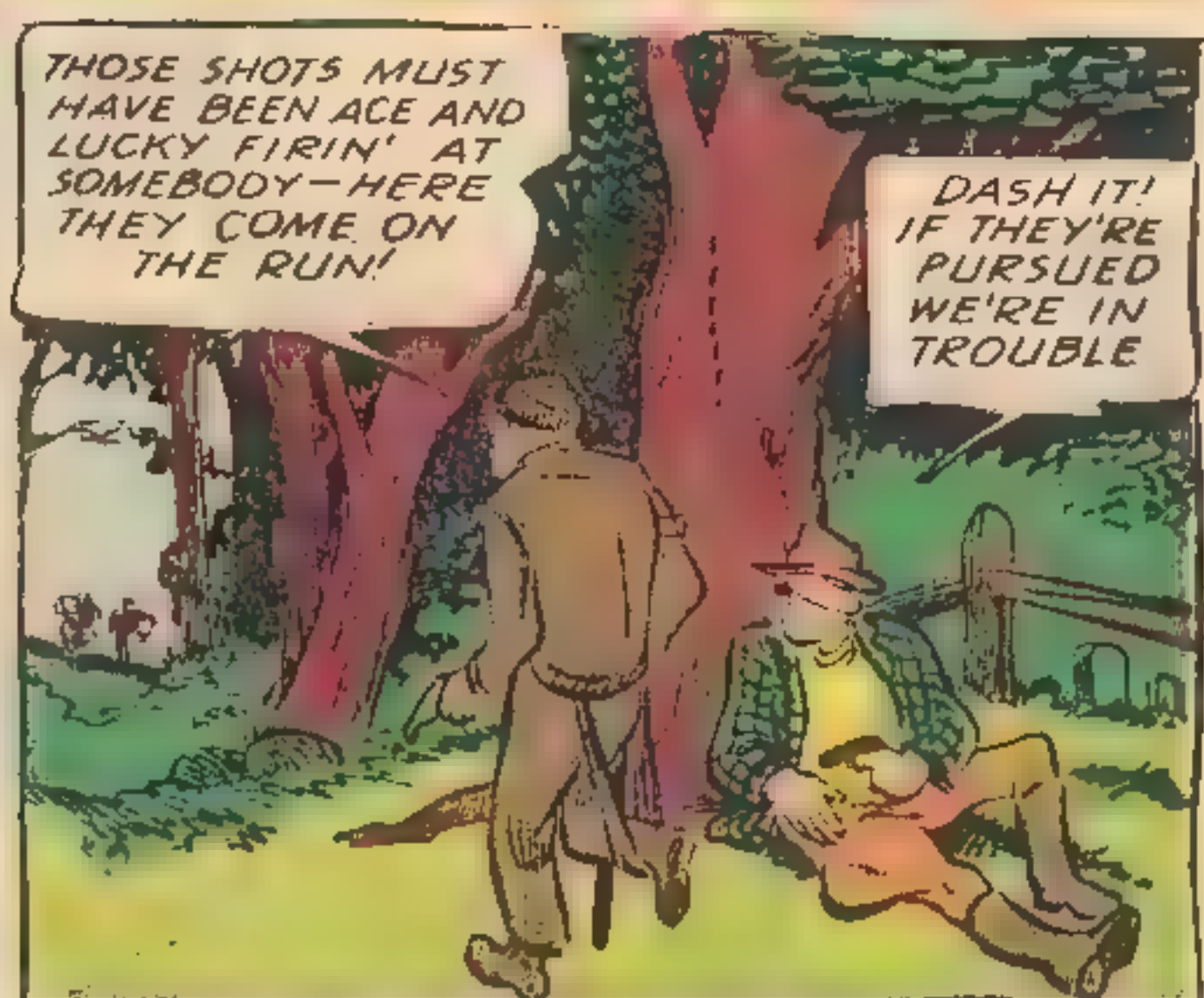
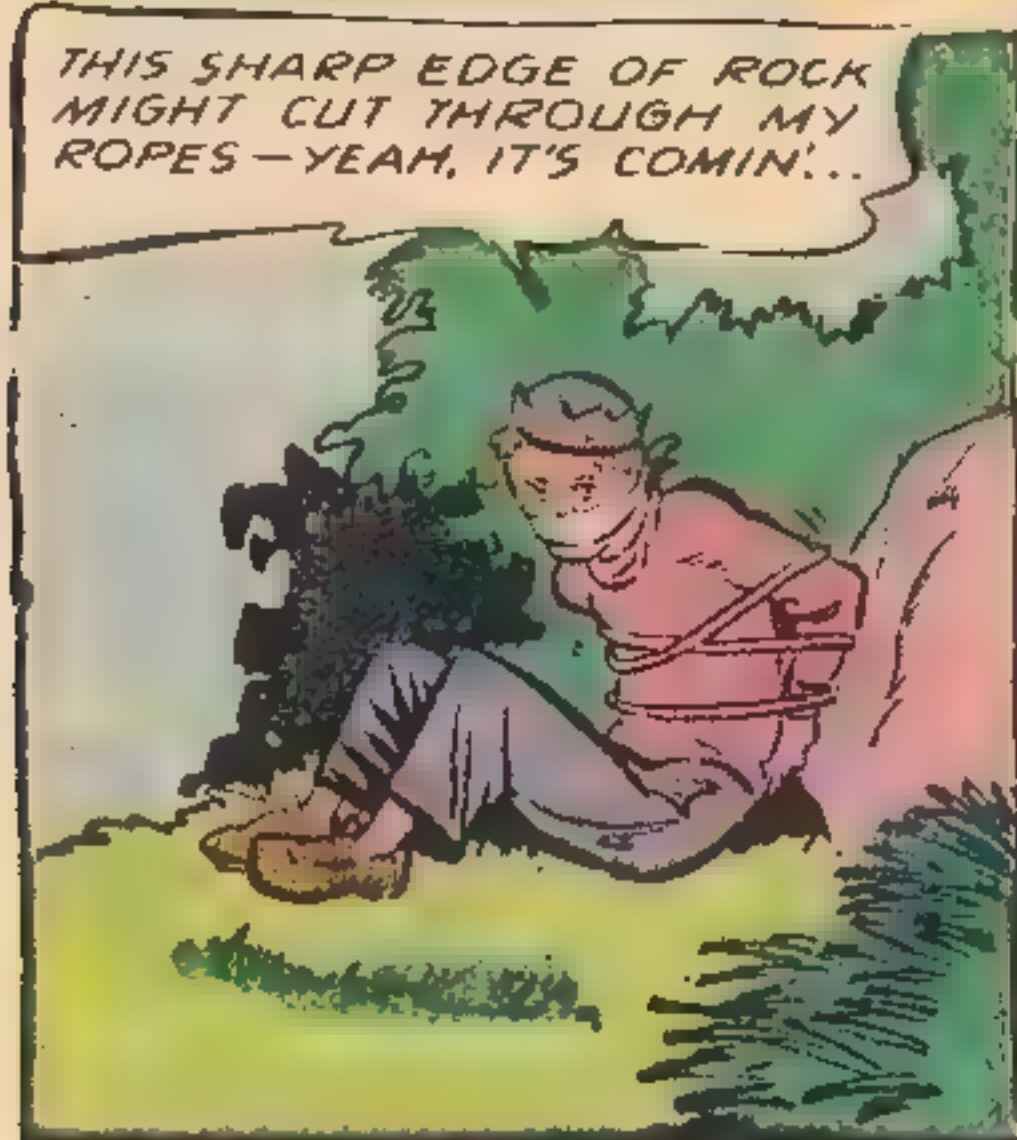
GEE, IF I COULD JUMP INTO THOSE BUSHES I COULD SCRAMBLE AROUND AND KEEP OUT OF SIGHT - THEY'D LOSE ME!



HEY - YOU LITTLE POLECAT! WHAT YOU DOIN'?!

WHAT THE - !?





WE HAVE TO GET THAT DOUGH
OUT OF THE GROUND AND
CLEAR OUT— CAN YOU
MOVE, HARRIGAN?

YEAH, BUT
NOT FAST—
WHO WERE YOU
SHOOTIN' AT?

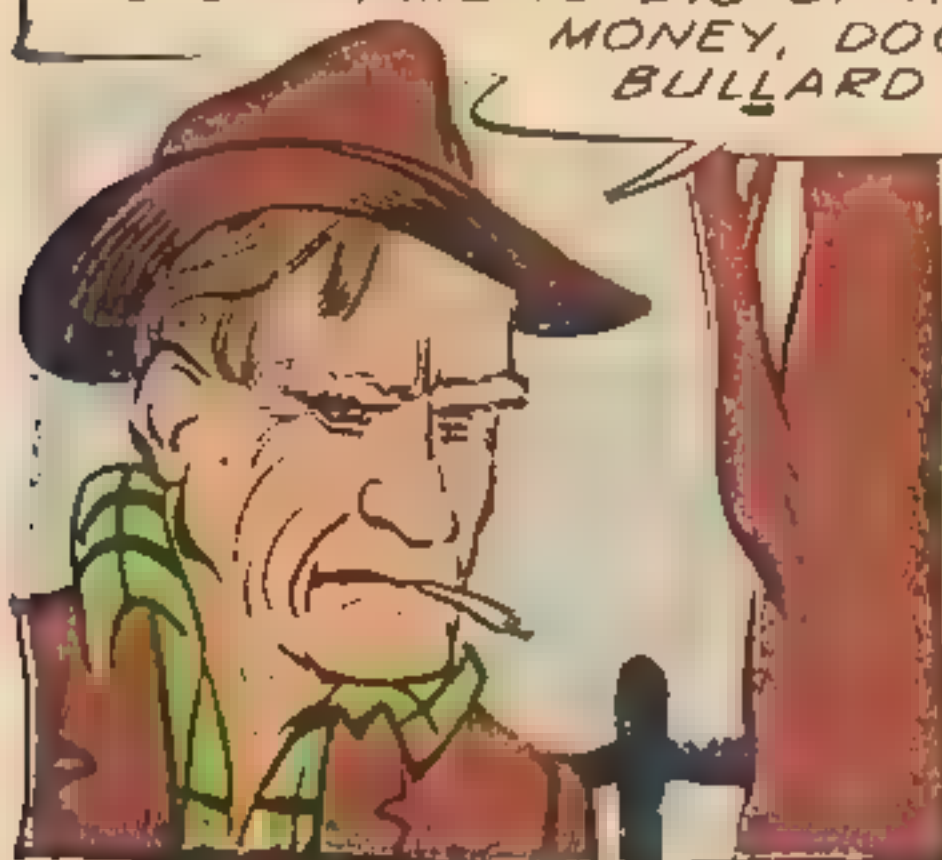
YOU MUST HAVE GOT THEM,
OTHERWISE YOU WOULDN'T TALK
ABOUT DIGGING UP THAT
MONEY— IT'LL TAKE TIME,
ACE, MY BOY... WHO'S AFTER
US BESIDES THE CORPSE
YOU JUST CREATED?



AW! IT WAS THAT SPUNKY REDHEADED KID
I'M SENSITIVE ABOUT SHOOTIN' KIDS!
NEVER DID MUCH OF IT MYSELF — BUT
NOBODY ELSE IS HOT ON OUR HEELS
WE GOT TIME TO DIG UP THE
MONEY, DOC
BULLARD

THE MONEY FROM THE
NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK
HAUL IS BURIED RIGHT
BY A HEADSTONE MARKED
WILLIAM MCDOUGAL

BUT HOW
ABOUT THOSE
GUYS FROM
THE BOAT?
WE BETTER
KEEP AN
EYE PEELED
FOR 'EM!

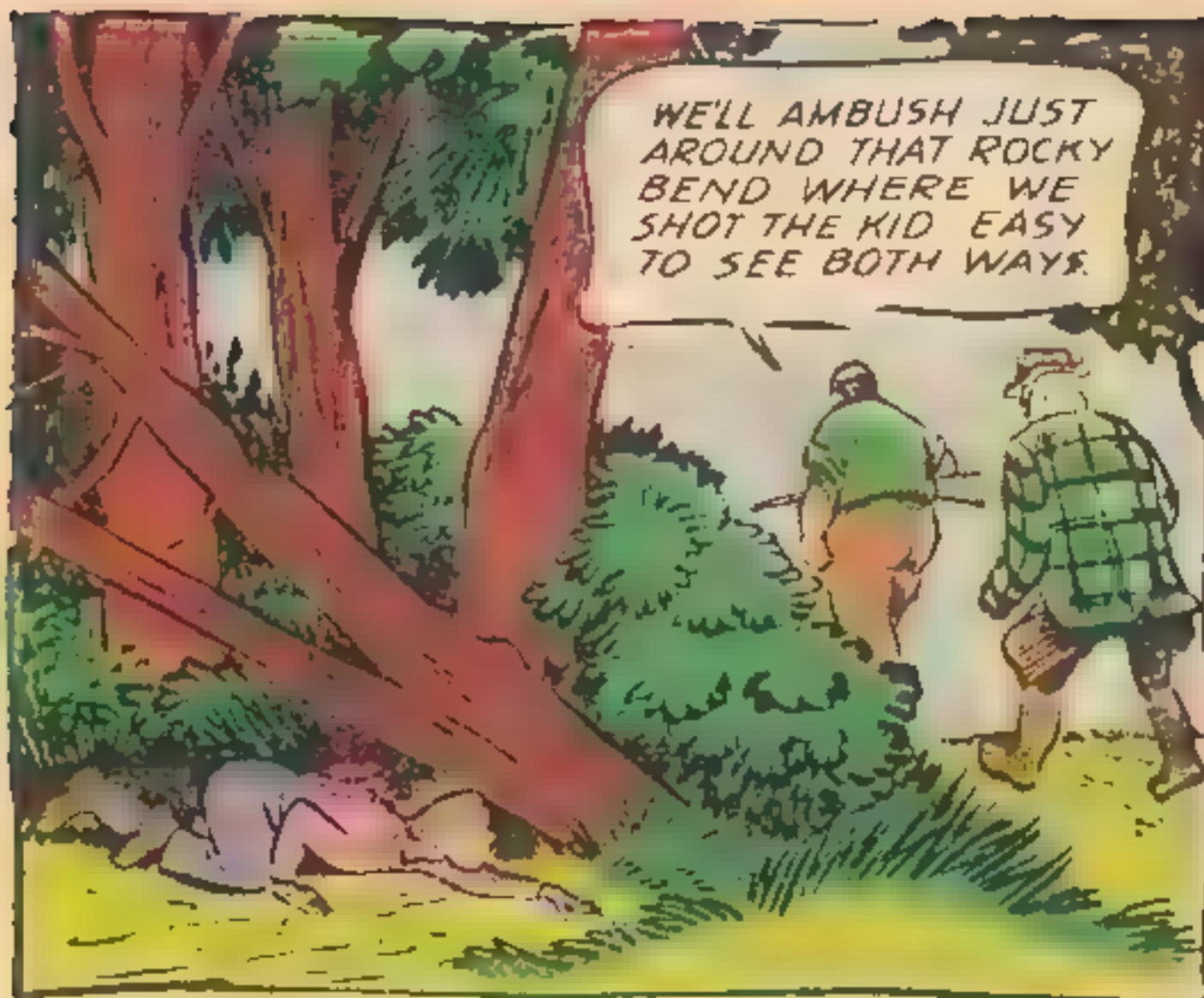


LUCKY AND I WILL WATCH THE BACK
TRAIL... ACE, YOU AND HARRIGAN
DIG UP THE MONEY. THE SHOVEL
AND PICK ARE BEHIND THAT TREE

FUNNY THING — THAT KID
YOU PLUGGED — HIS NAME
WAS MCDOUGAL — RED
MCDOUGAL

OW! DON'T
SAY THAT!





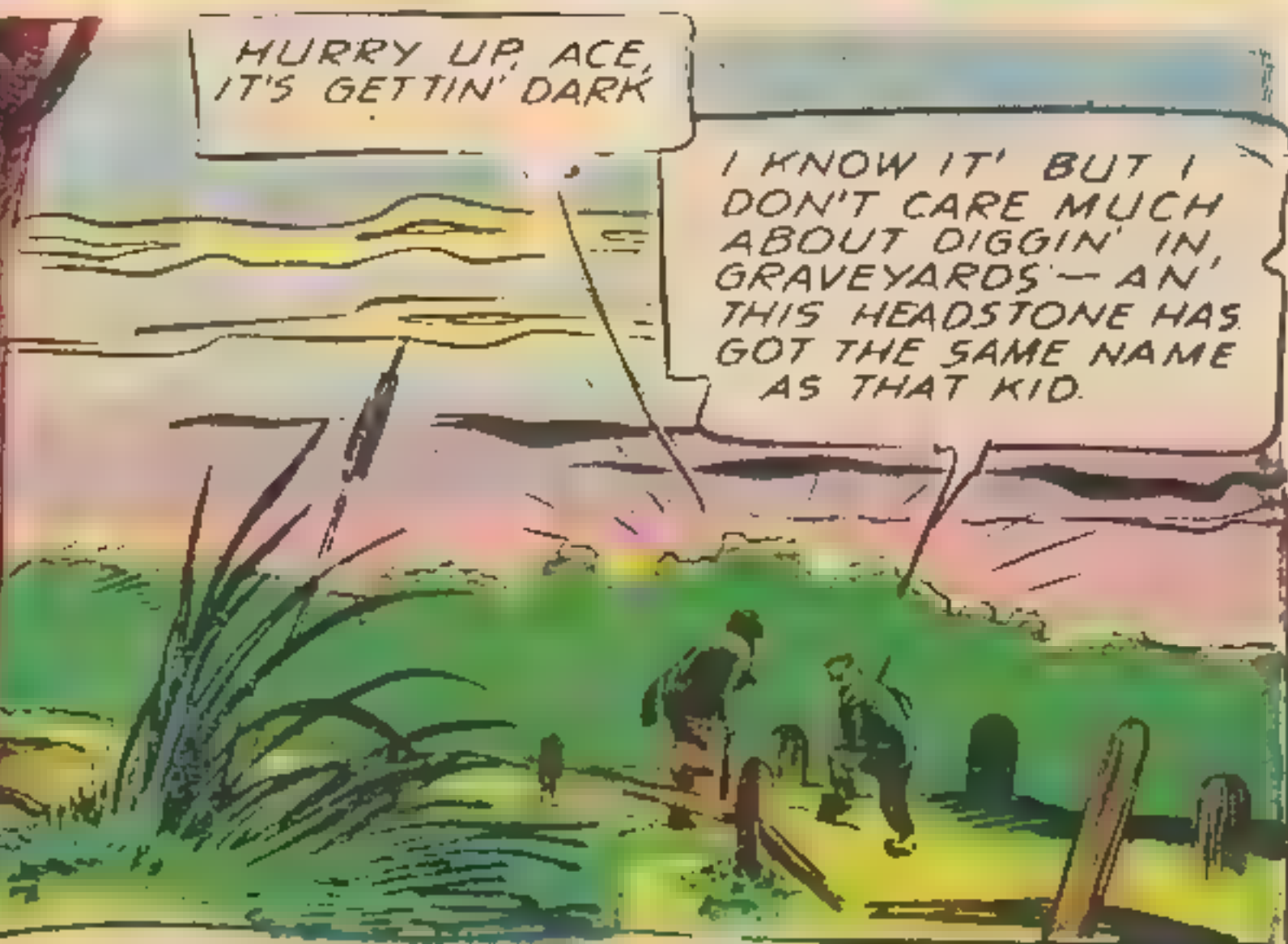
WE'LL AMBUSH JUST AROUND THAT ROCKY BEND WHERE WE SHOT THE KID EASY TO SEE BOTH WAYS.



THAT MEANS ACE AND HARRIGAN ARE UP AT THE CEMETARY



THERE THEY ARE... GOLLY, DIGGIN' IN AN OL' GRAVE—I'LL SNEAK 'ROUND ON THE OTHER SIDE

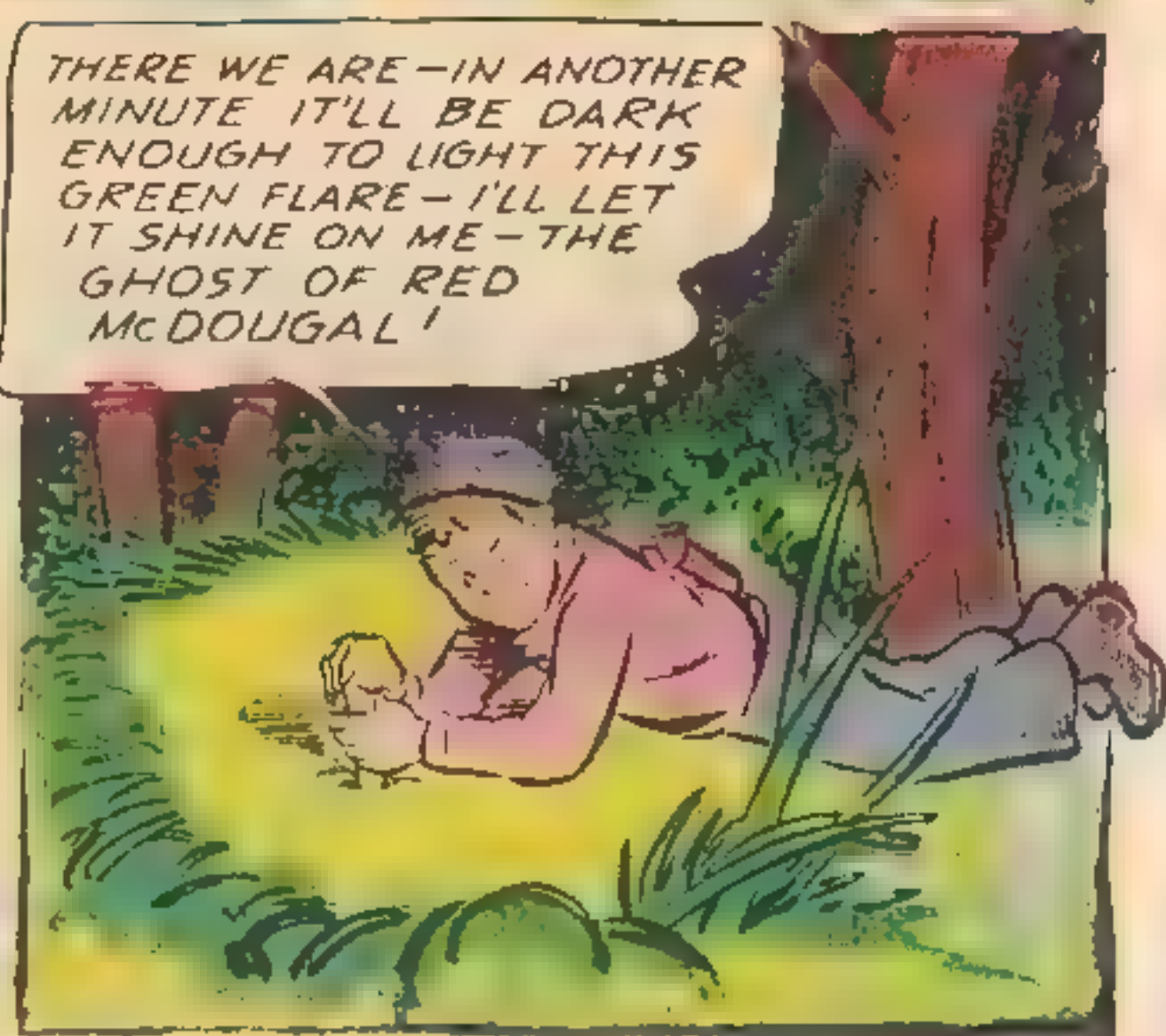


HURRY UP, ACE, IT'S GETTIN' DARK

I KNOW IT' BUT I DON'T CARE MUCH ABOUT DIGGIN' IN GRAVEYARDS—AN' THIS HEADSTONE HAS GOT THE SAME NAME AS THAT KID.



WHY, WOTTA YA KNOW! OL' ACE DUGAN IS SUPERSTITIOUS! WITH THIS GREEN FLARE IN MY POCKET MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHIN'!



THERE WE ARE—IN ANOTHER MINUTE IT'LL BE DARK ENOUGH TO LIGHT THIS GREEN FLARE—I'LL LET IT SHINE ON ME—THE GHOST OF RED McDOUGAL!

MAYBE I WON'T REALLY SCARE
THEM, BUT I'LL SLOW THEM UP
UNTIL THE OTHERS GET HERE.
THEY MUST HAVE STARTED BY
NOW EVEN THO' I'VE NOT HAD
A CHANCE TO SET OFF A ROCKET—
OOOO°OOH! OH-OH—
OooooOOnn!



OOOO°OOH!

UH—AN OWL?

WHAT'S THAT?



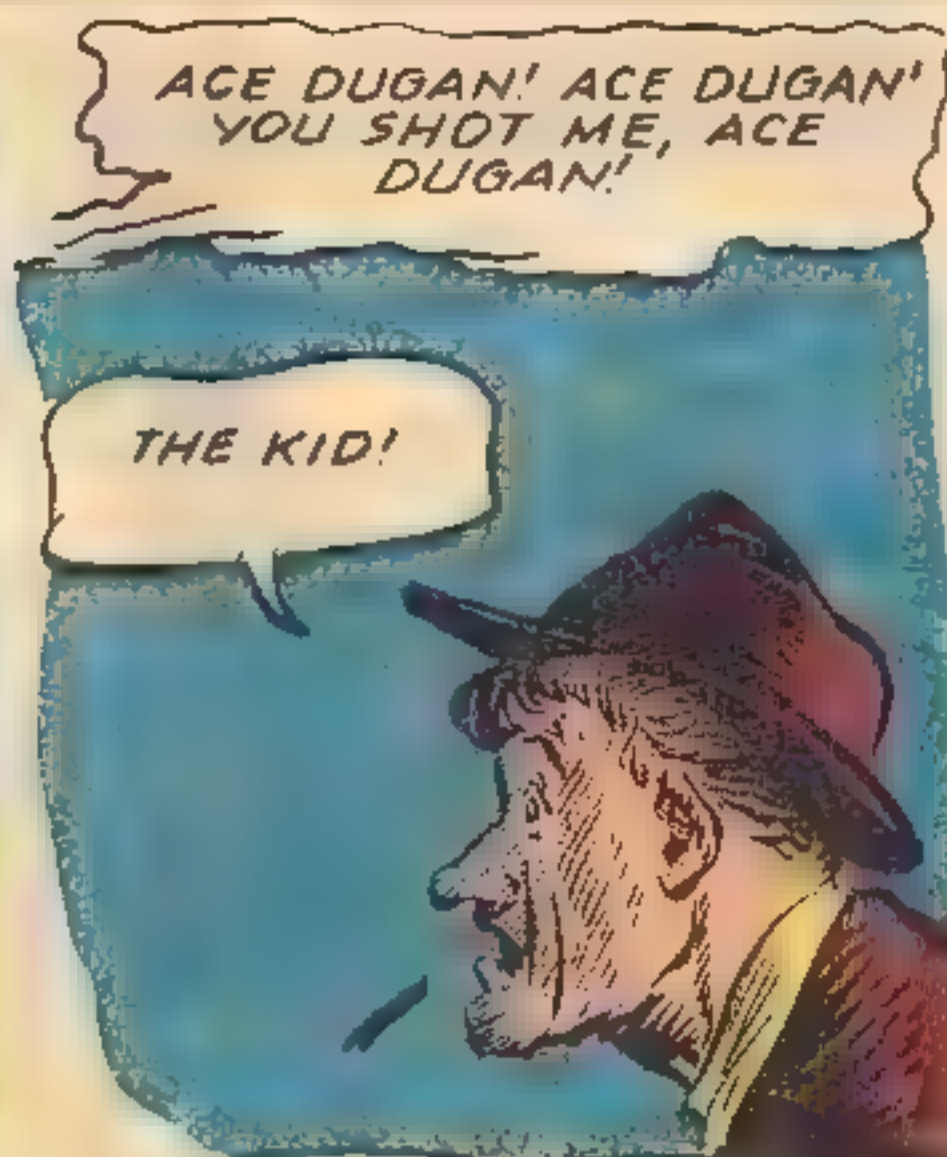
SEE ANYTHING?

NAW—IT WAS
AN OWL.



ACE DUGAN! ACE DUGAN!
YOU SHOT ME, ACE
DUGAN!

THE KID!

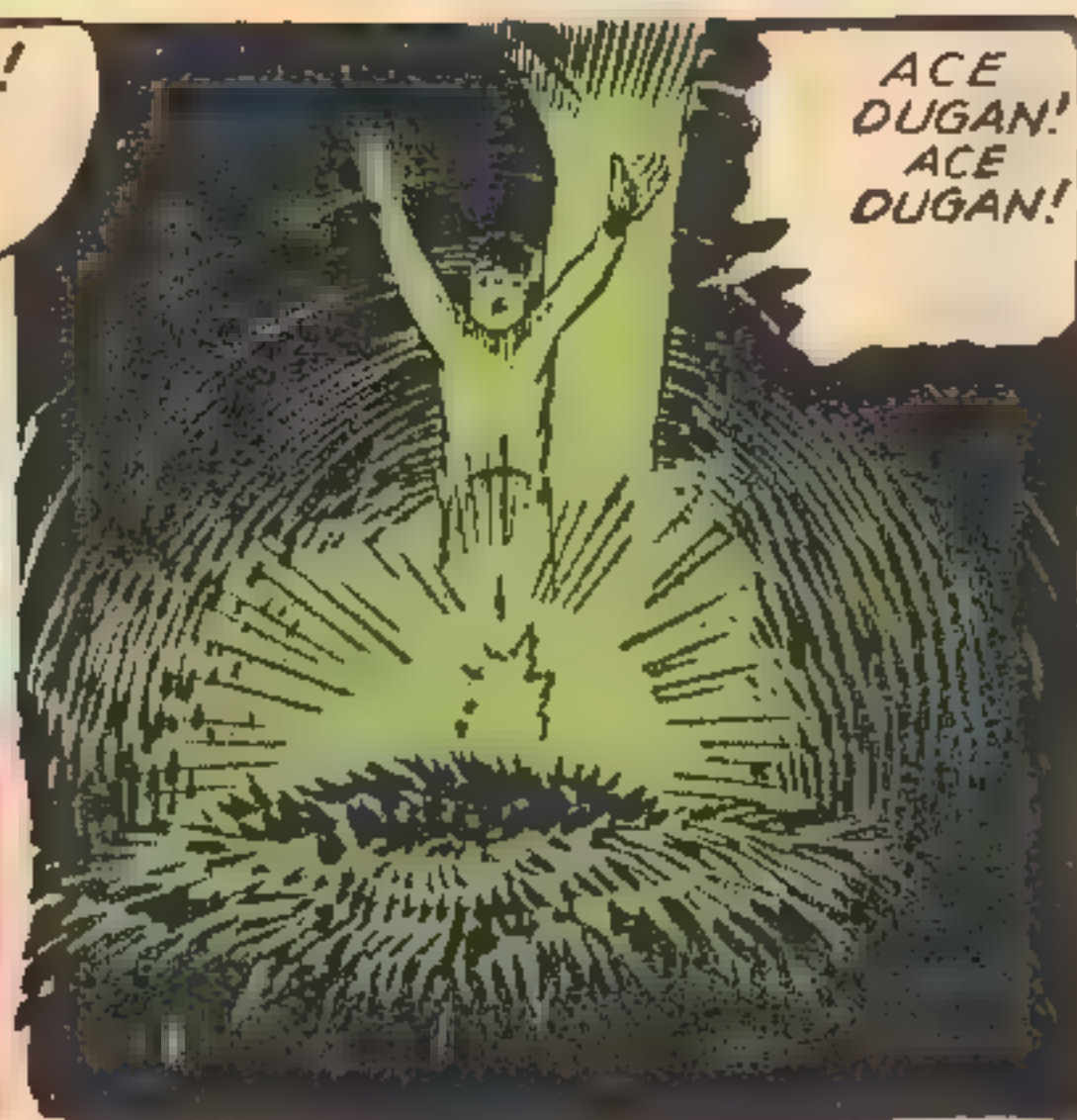


T-TAKE IT-UH-EASY, ACE—
IT'S A-A—T-TRICK, ACE,
AIN'T IT, ACE?

NO, NO!
LOOK!



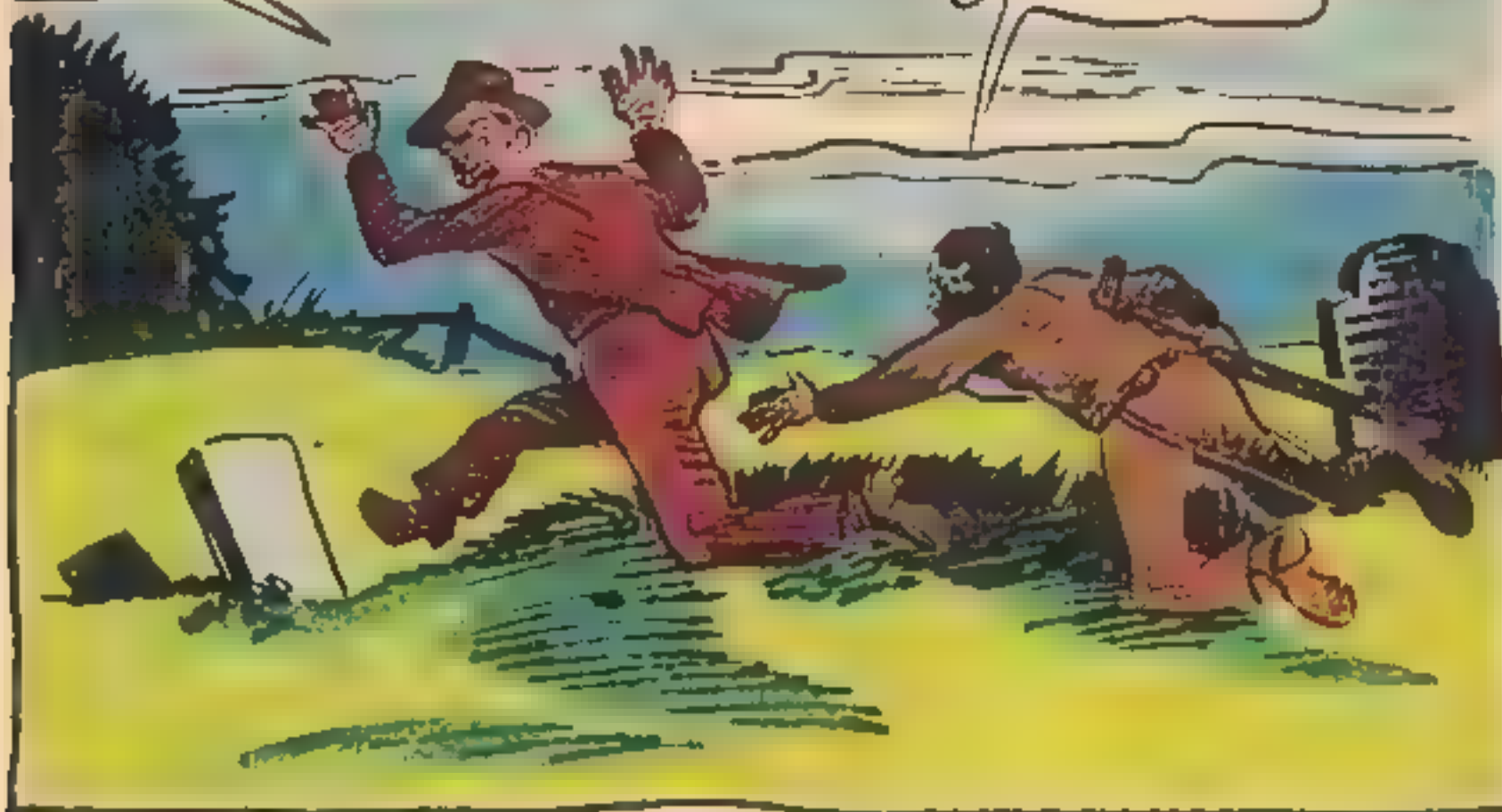
ACE
DUGAN!
ACE
DUGAN!



IT'S RED MCDUGAL—
SAVE ME—YEOW—
HELP!

WAIT FER ME—
OW, MY LEG—
WAIT, ACE!
WAIT!

HOT DOG!
LOOKS LIKE
NEITHER OF
'EM'S GOT
A GUN!

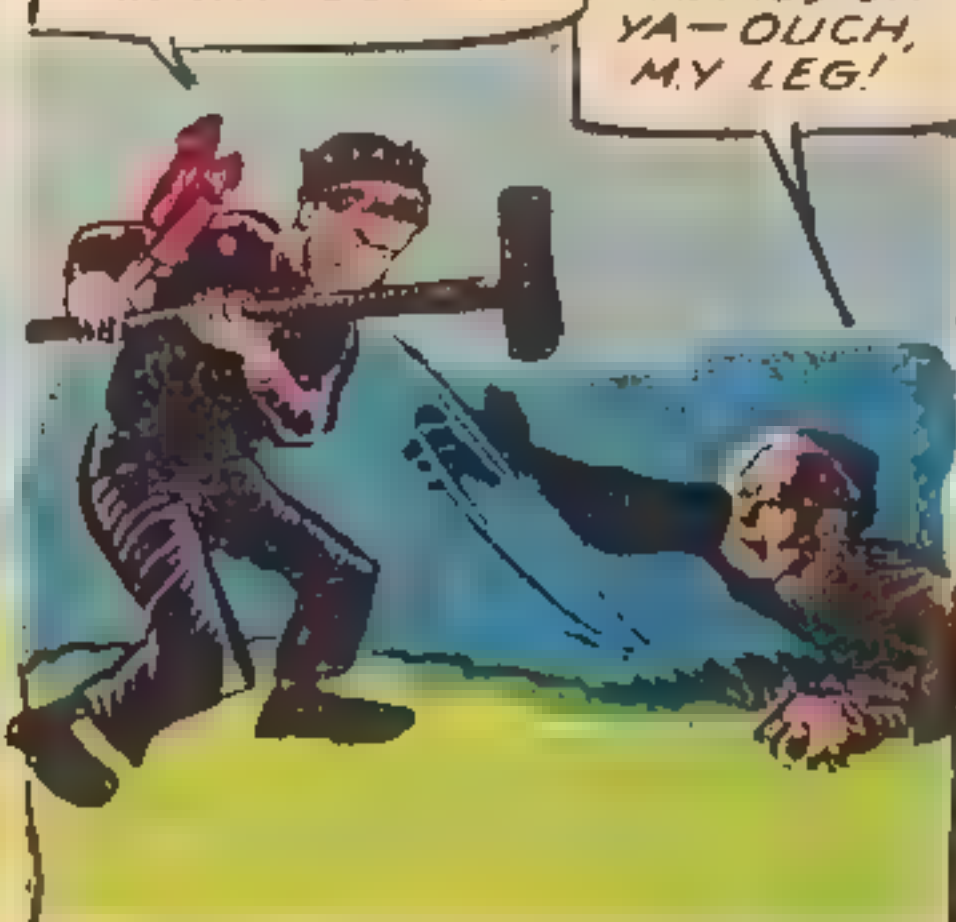


HEY ACE! IT'S THE KID
ALL RIGHT—COME BACK!
HE'S NOT A GHOST!

HE'S NOT DUE BACK
UNTIL FEBRUARY
OR MARCH,
HARRIGAN!

GIVE ME YOUR CRUTCH,
LONG JOHN SILVER!
YOU WON'T GET
FAR WITHOUT IT!

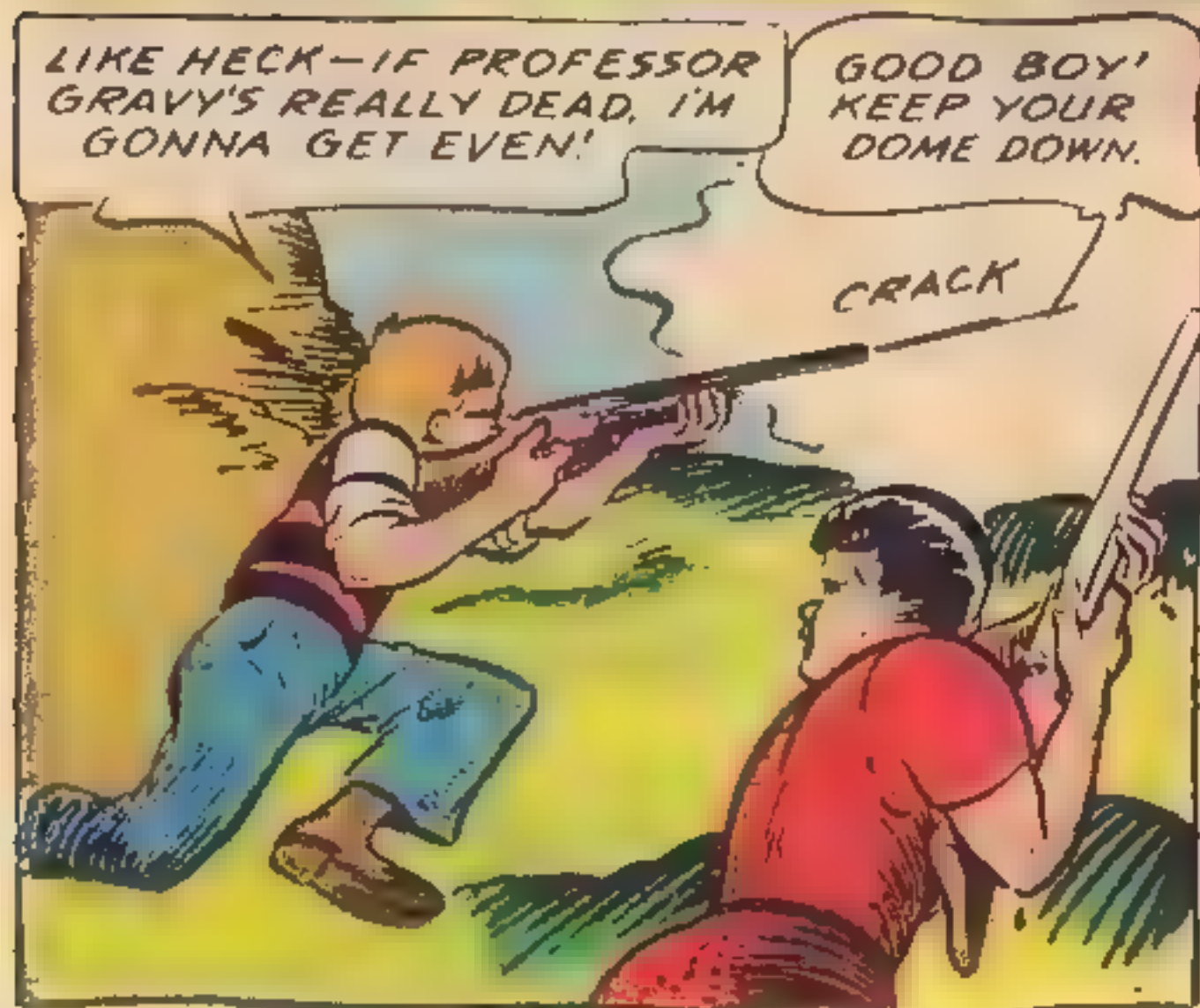
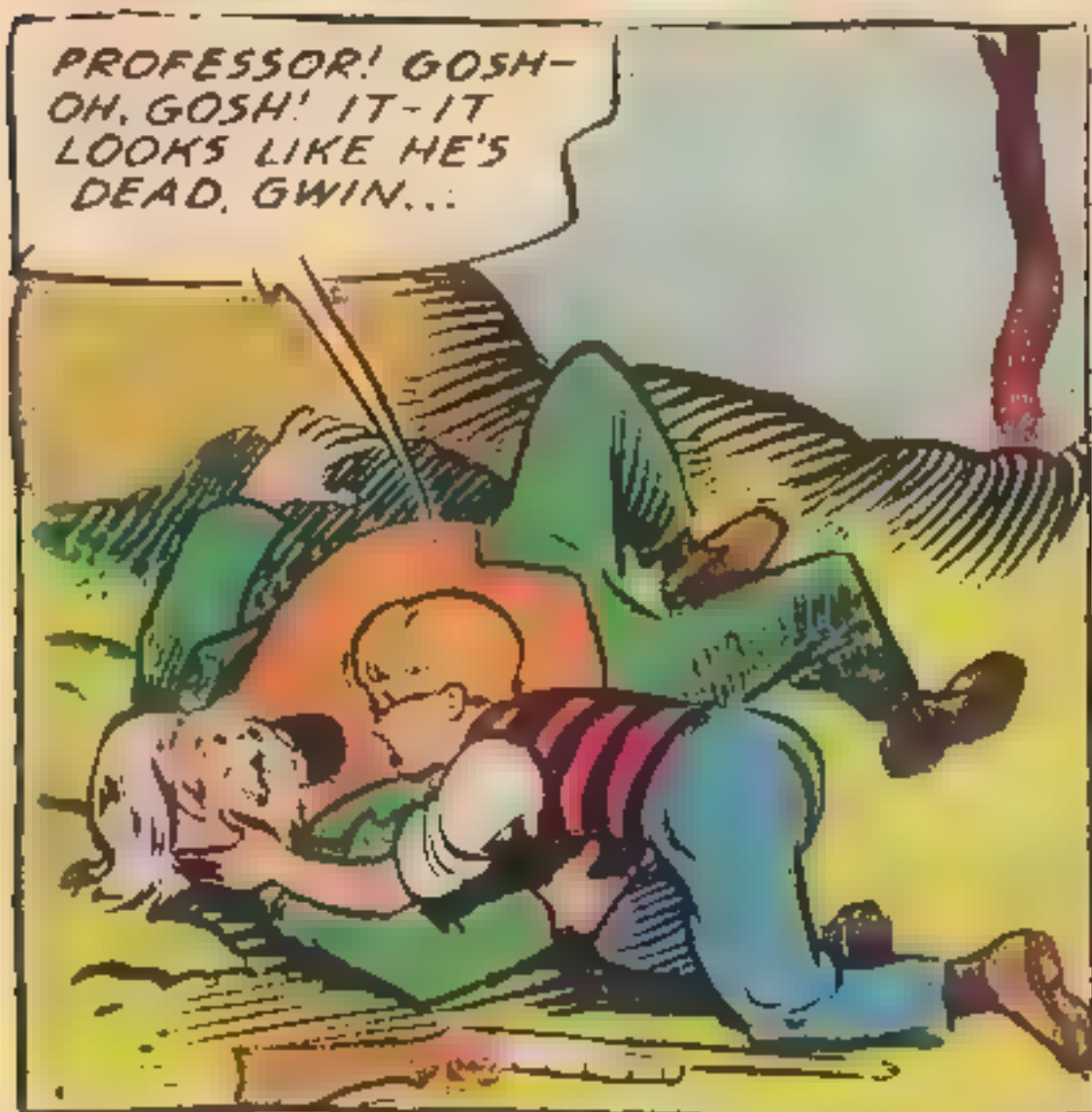
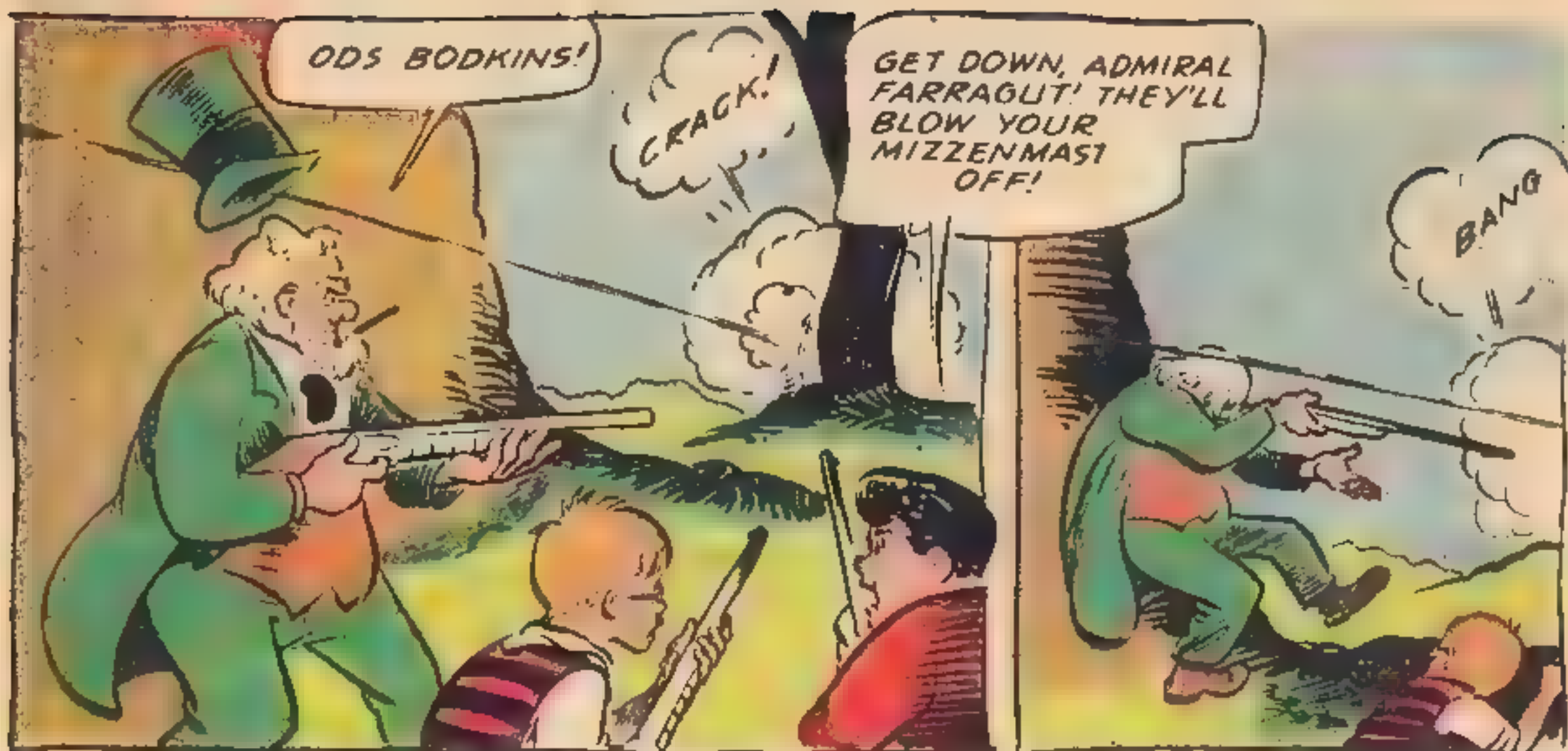
AAH! IF
I COULD
GET ME
HANDS ON
YA—OUCH,
MY LEG!

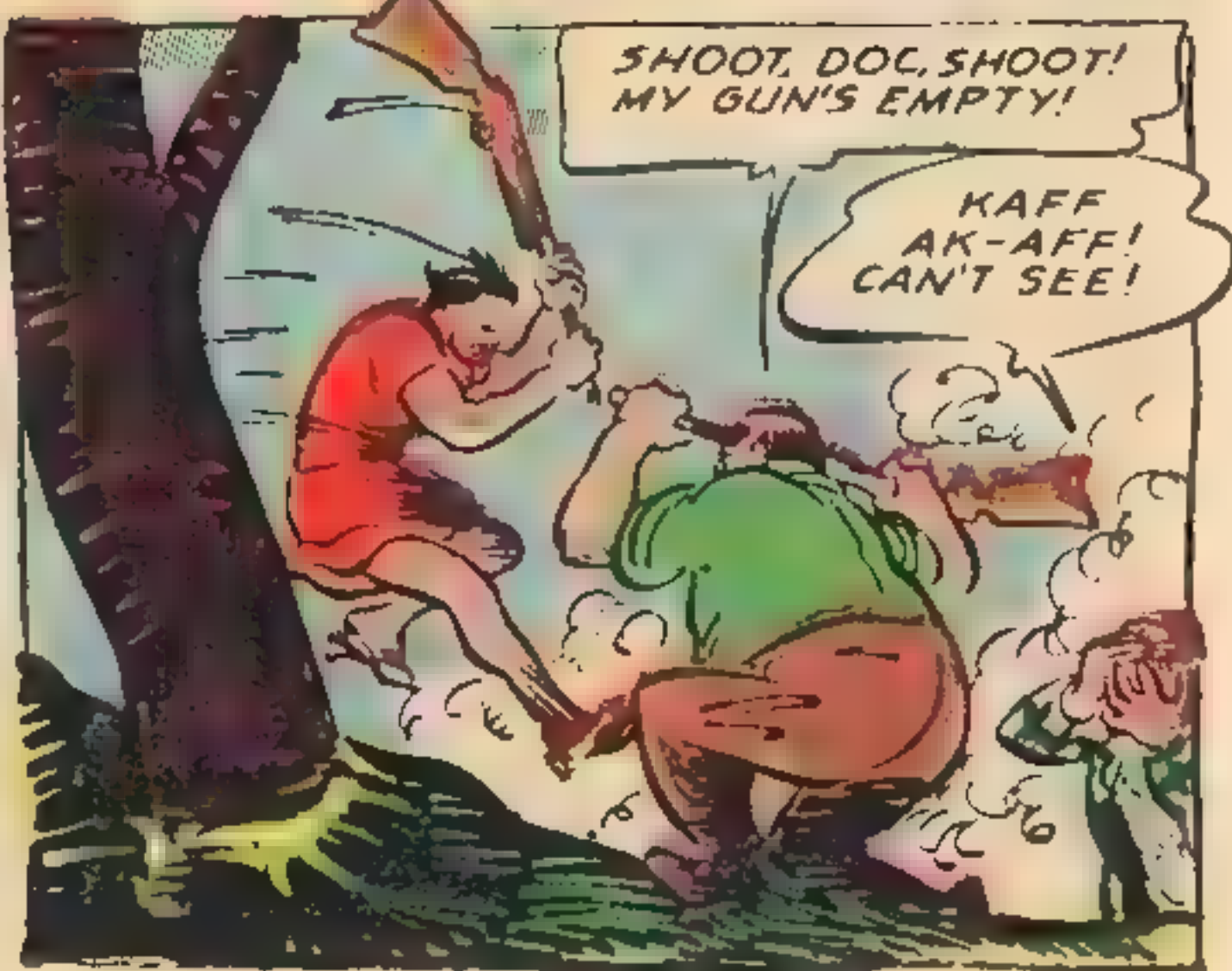
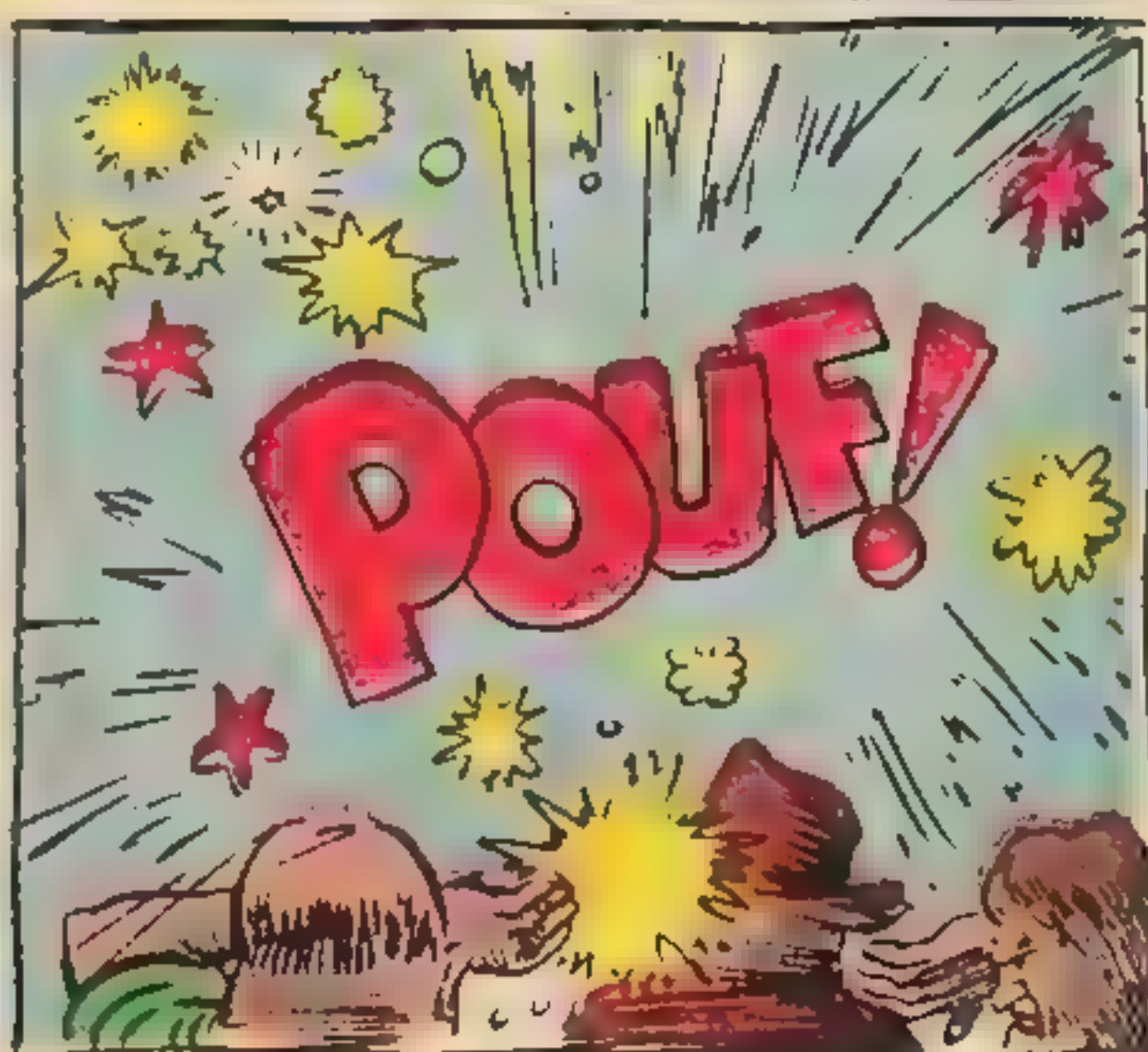


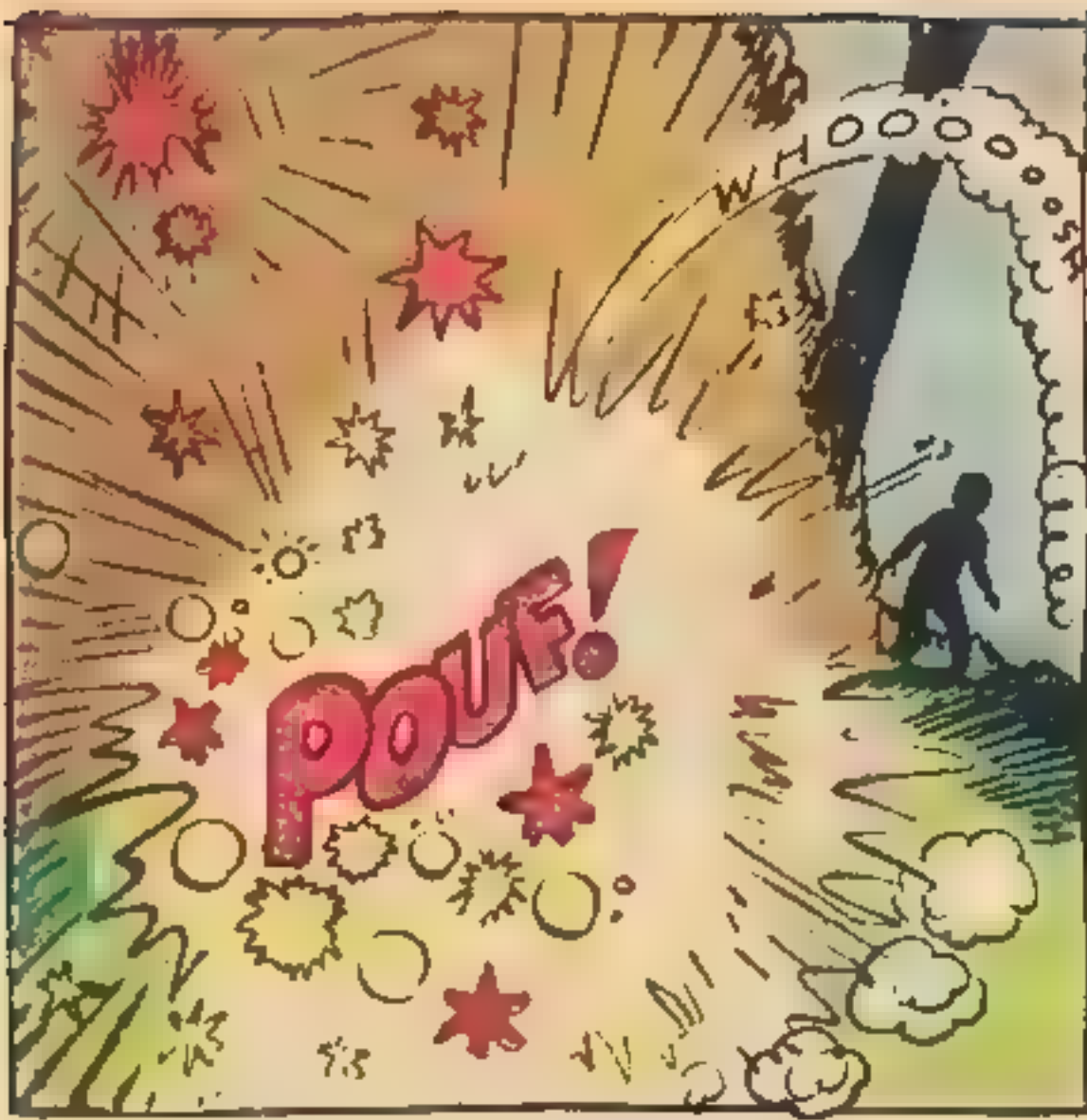
WHAT'S ALL THAT
SHOUTIN' BACK AT
THE CEMETERY?

I DUNNO—
HERE COMES
SCOTLAND YARD.

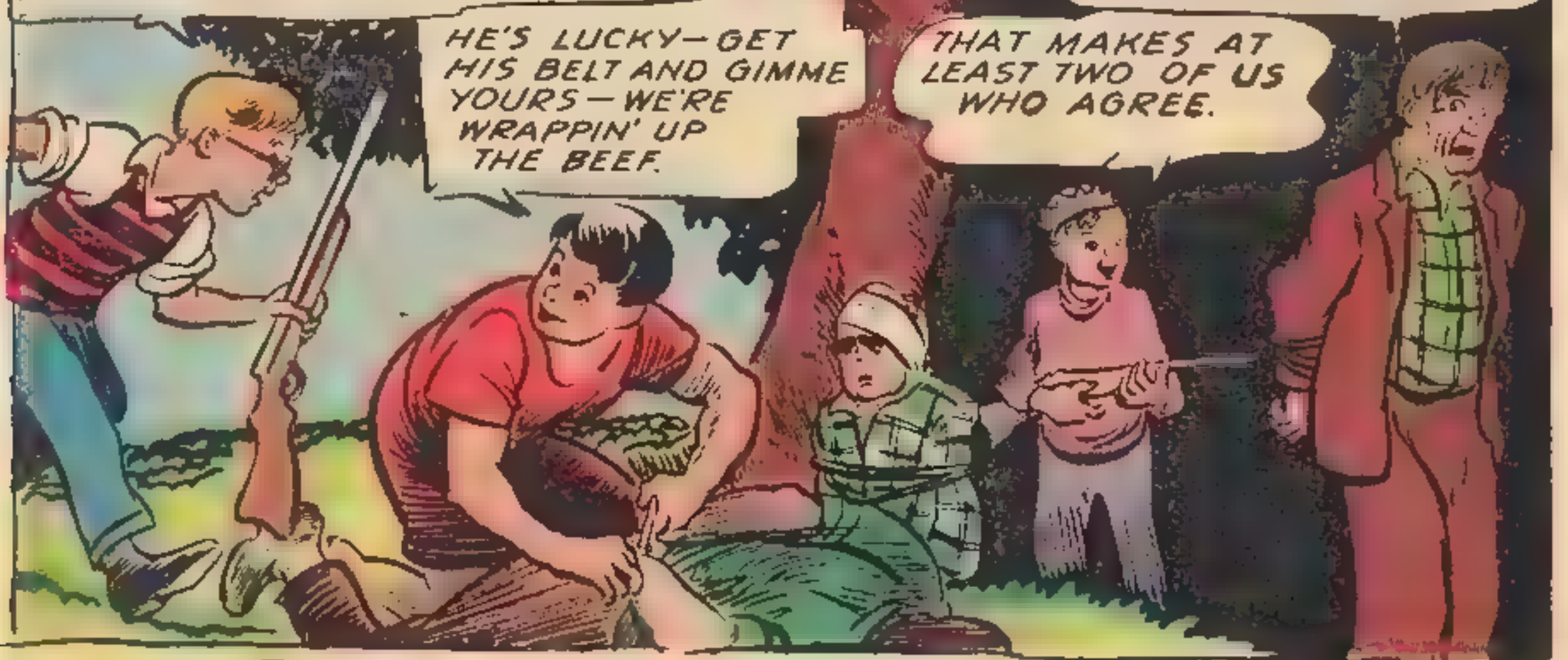








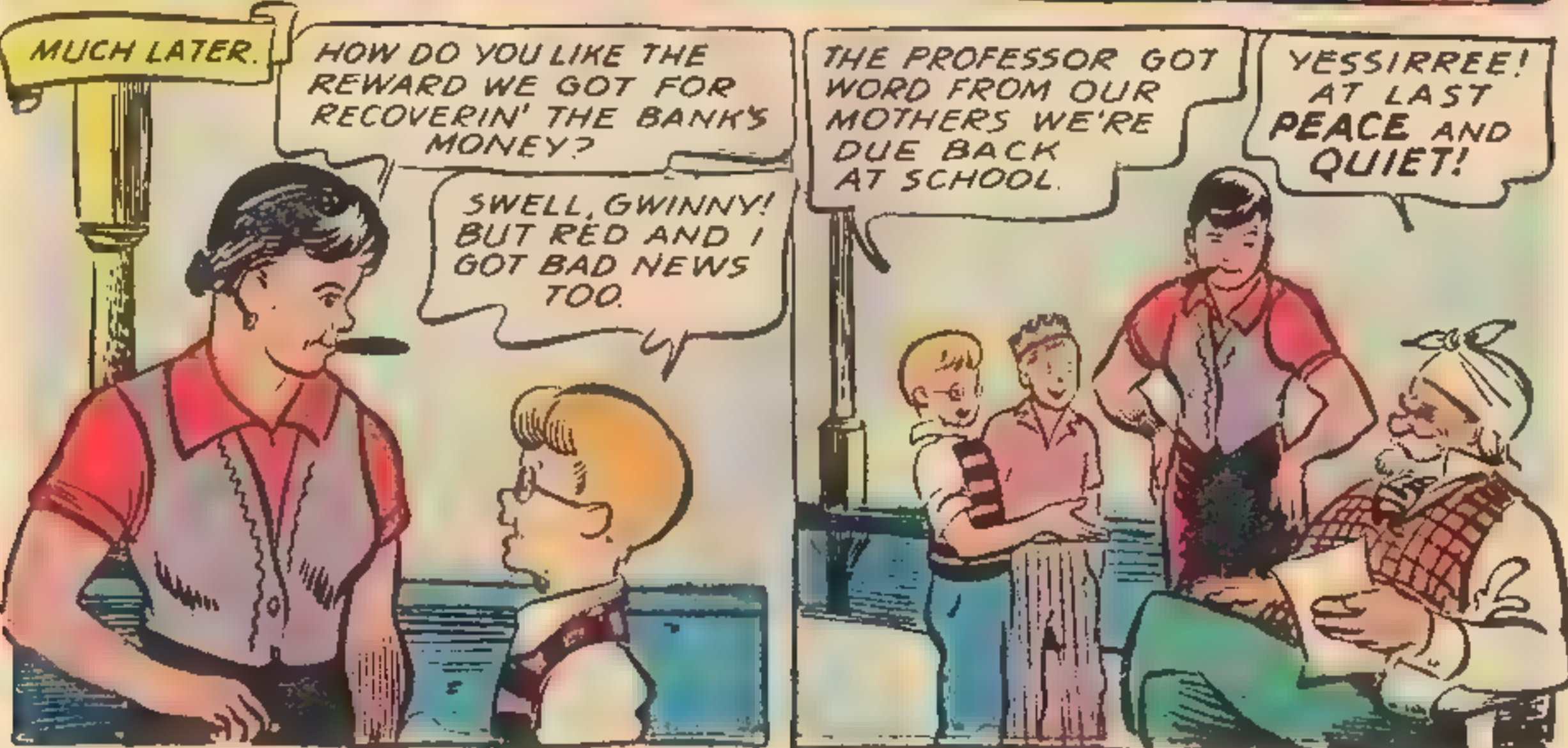
HEY! PROFESSOR GRAVY'S OKAY—
HIS SCALP WAS JUST SKINNED.



HE'S LUCKY—GET
HIS BELT AND GIMME
YOURS—WE'RE
WRAPPIN' UP
THE BEEF.

GEE, KID! AM I GLAD
YOU'RE NOT DEAD!!

THAT MAKES AT
LEAST TWO OF US
WHO AGREE.



MUCH LATER.

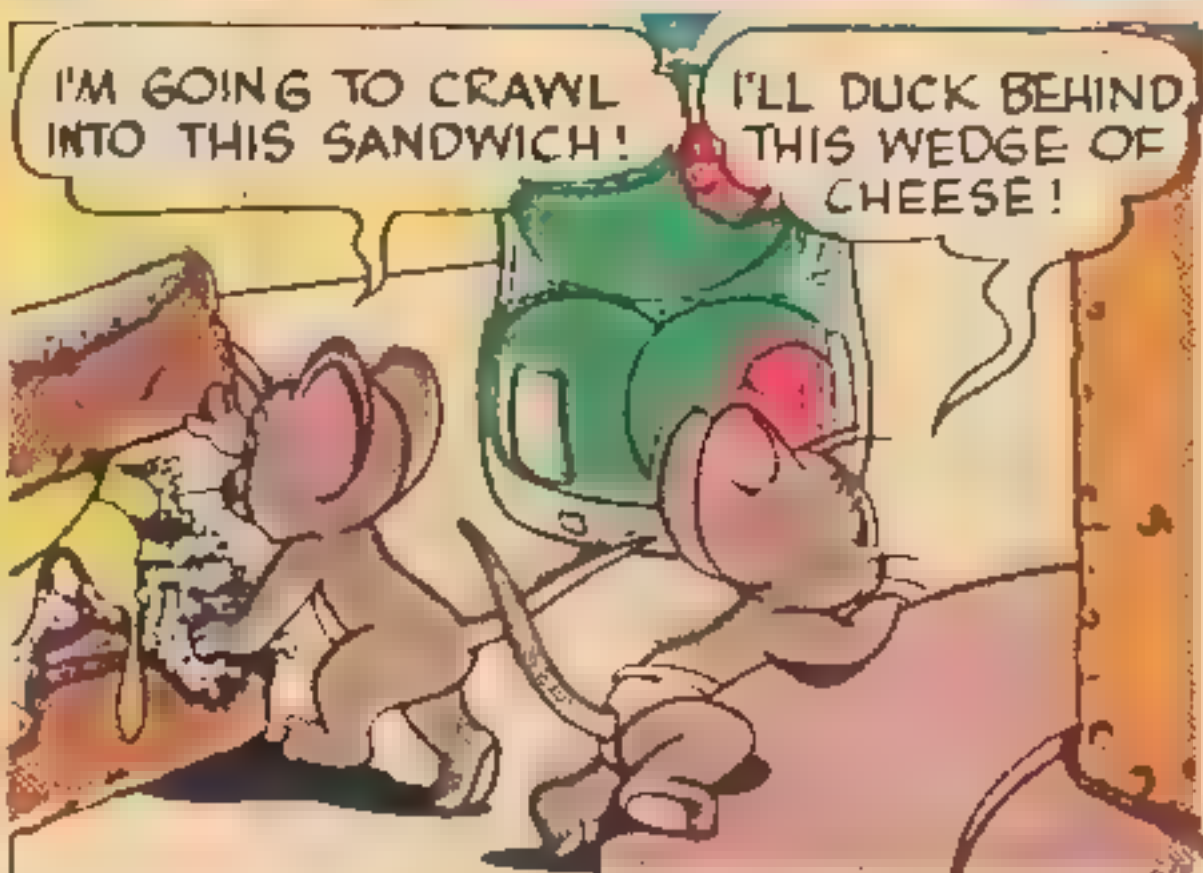
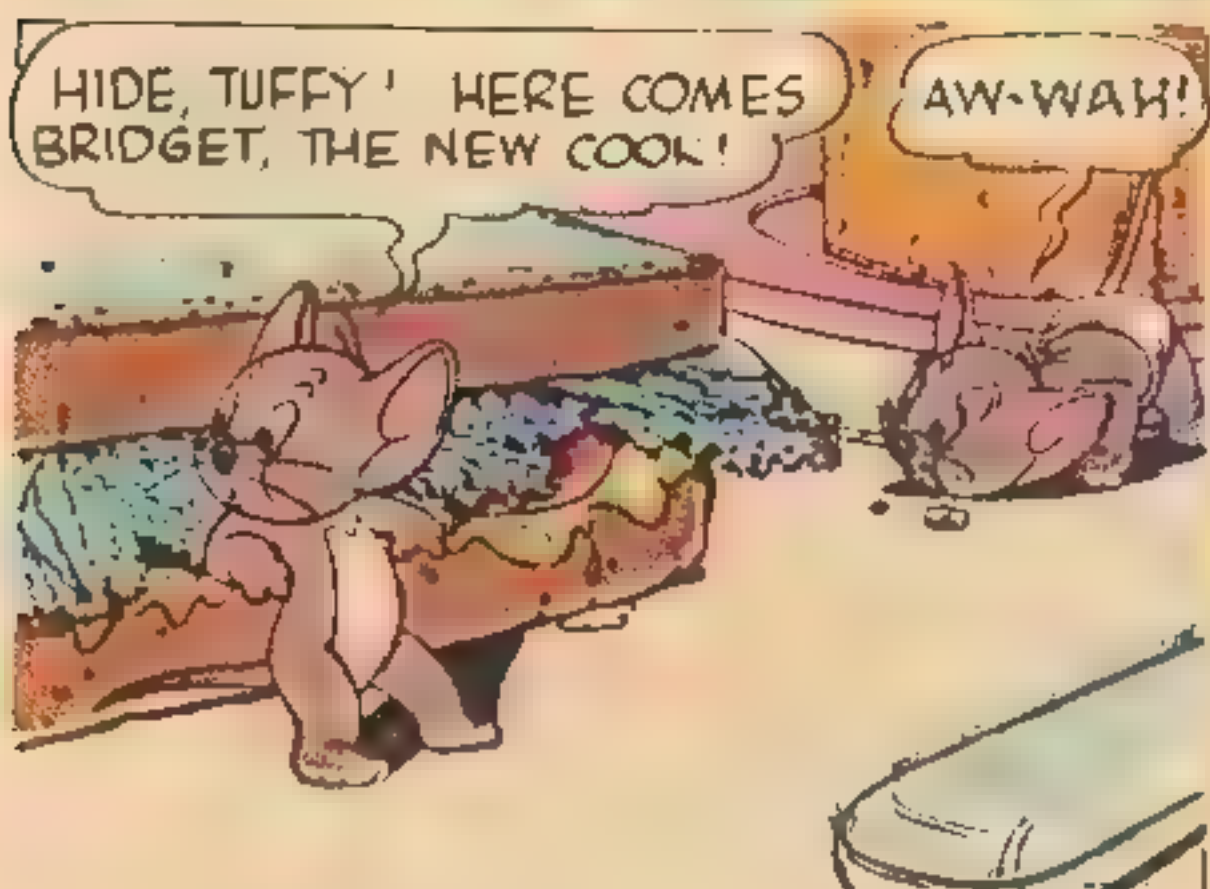
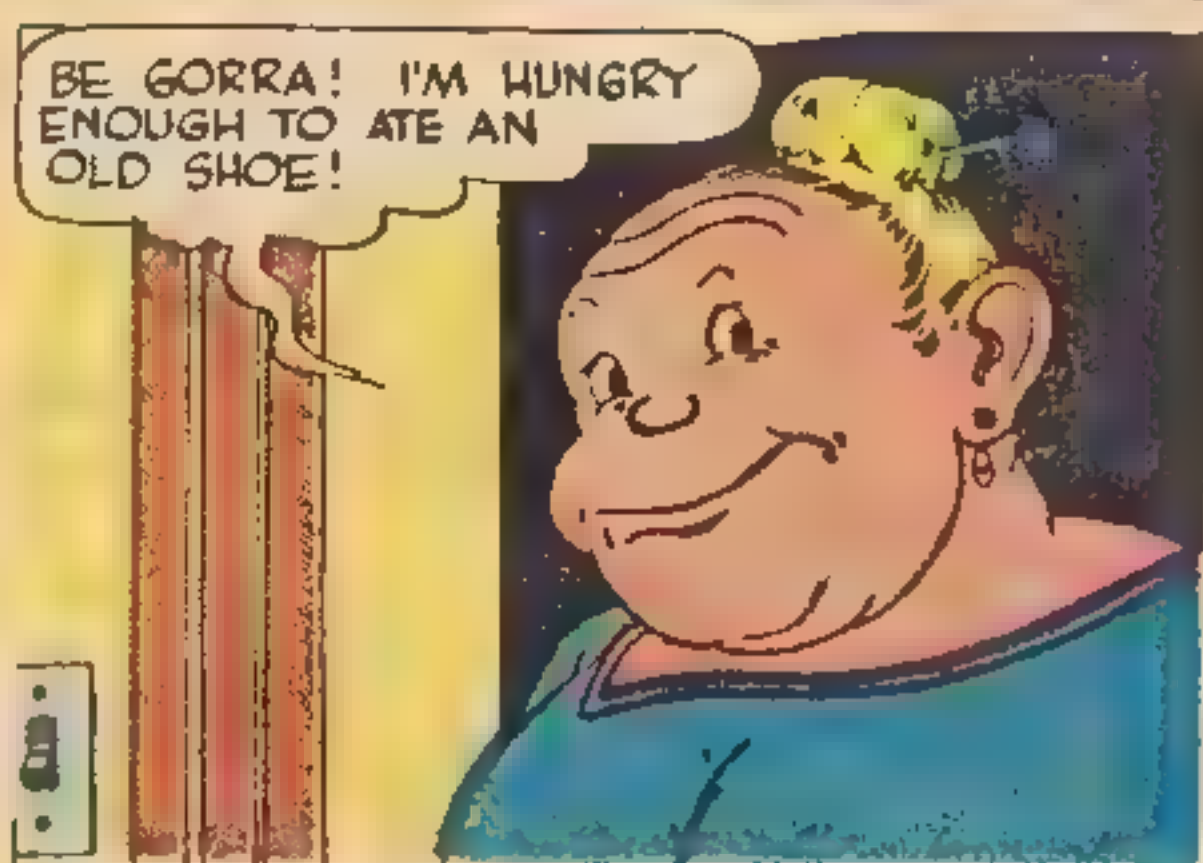
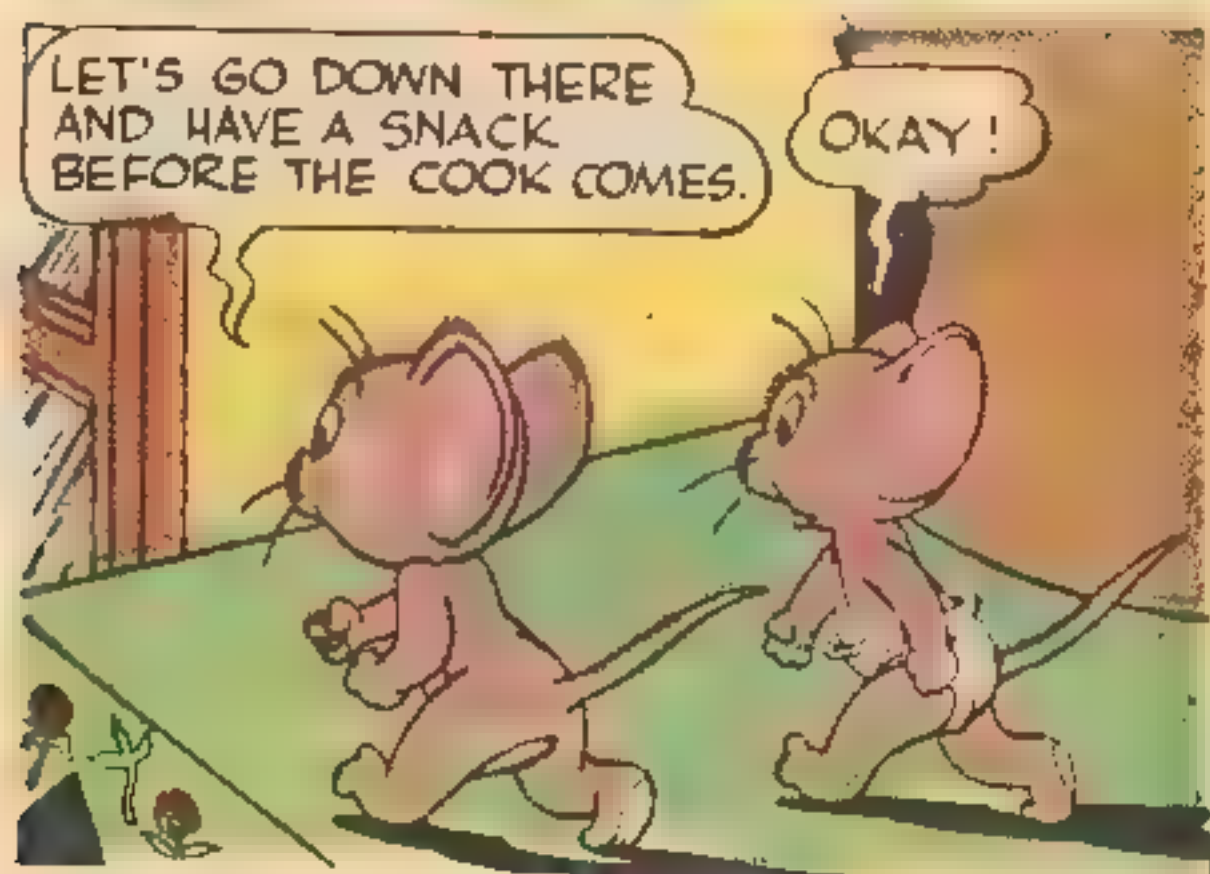
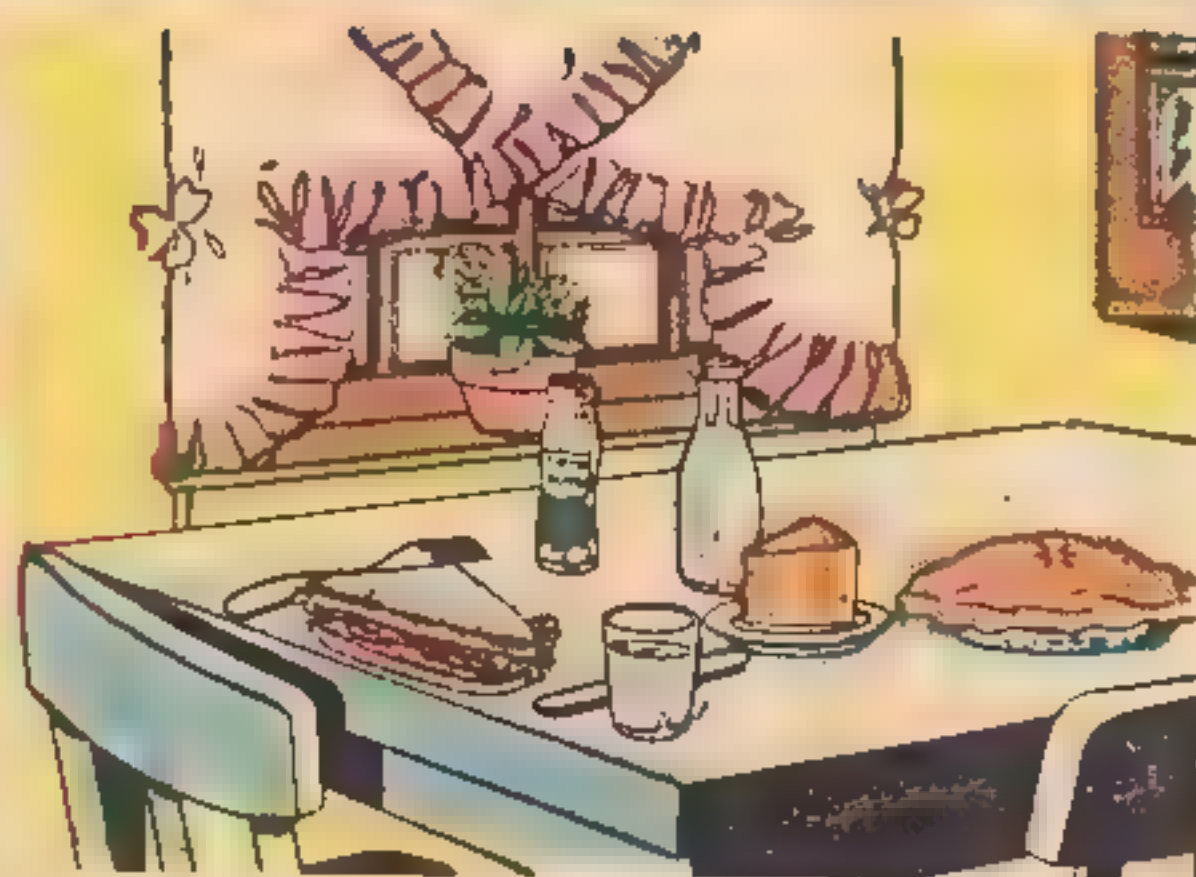
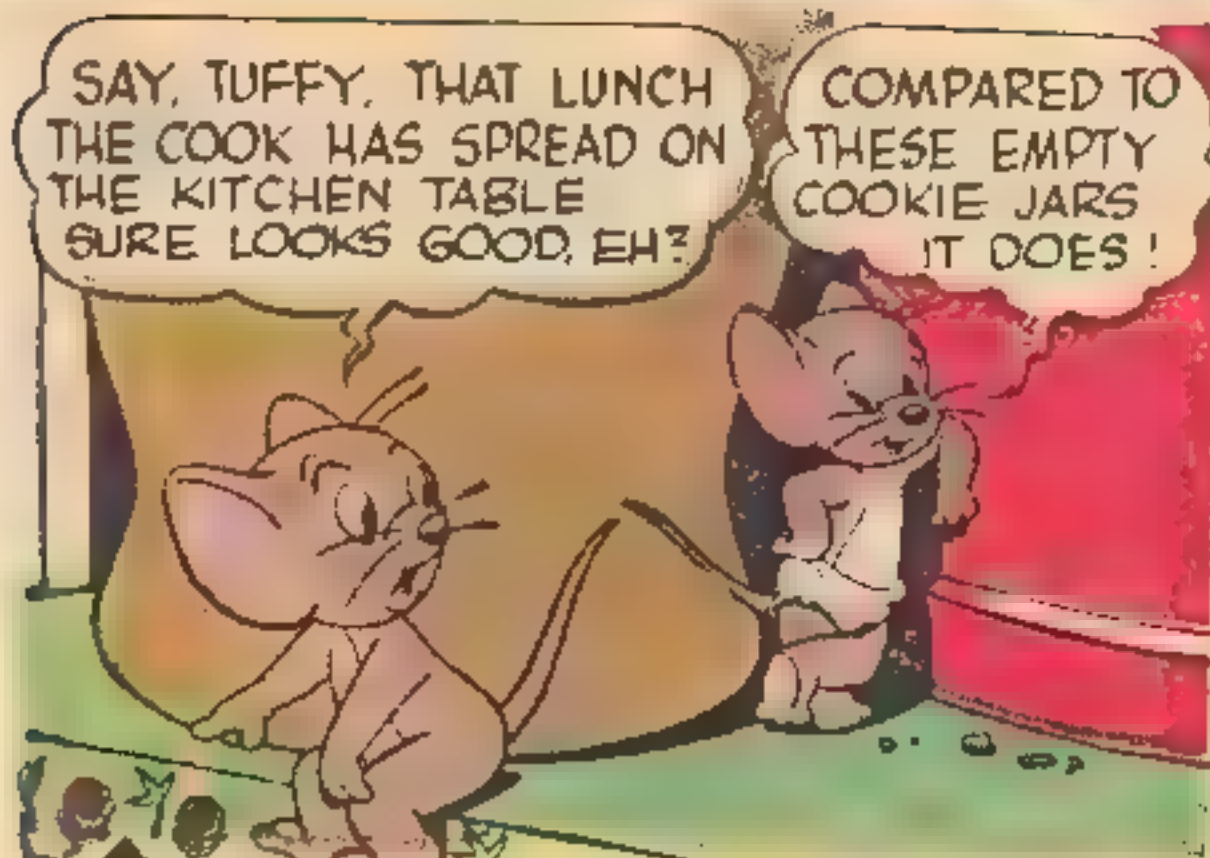
HOW DO YOU LIKE THE
REWARD WE GOT FOR
RECOVERIN' THE BANK'S
MONEY?

SWELL, GWINNY!
BUT RED AND I
GOT BAD NEWS
TOO.

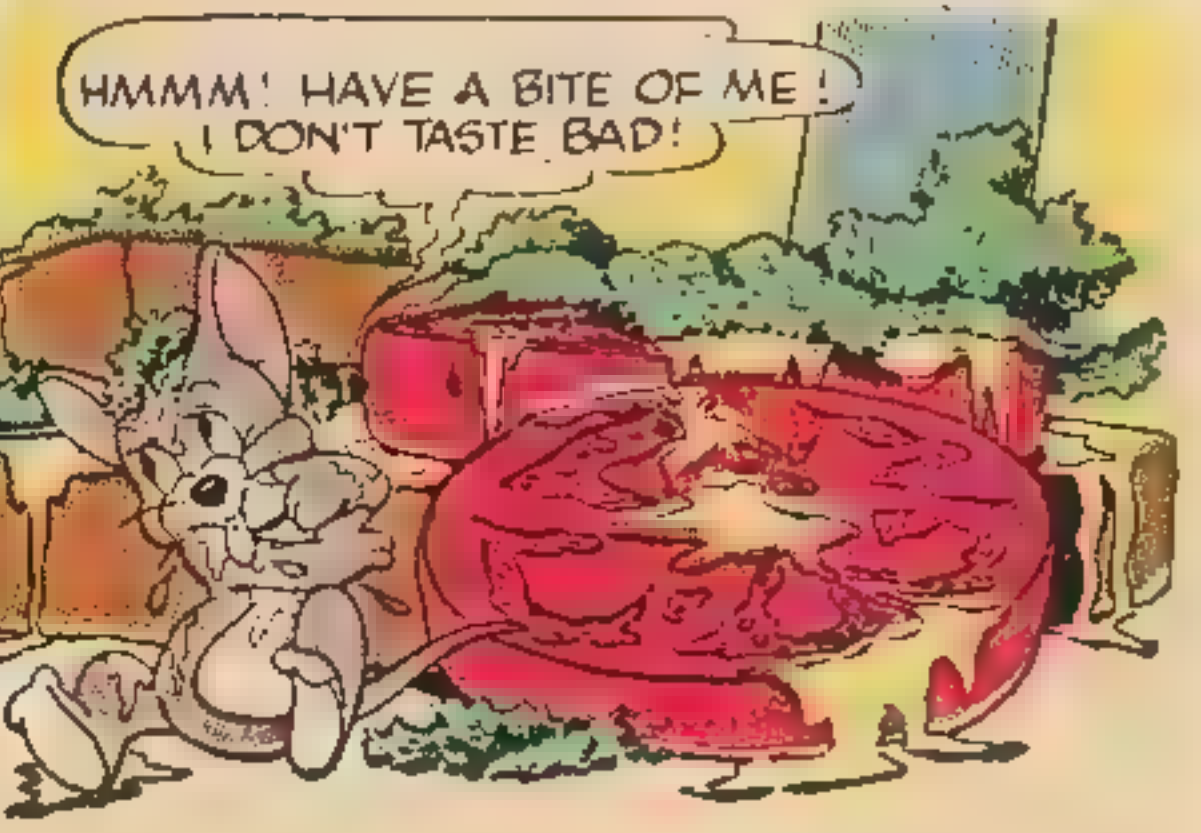
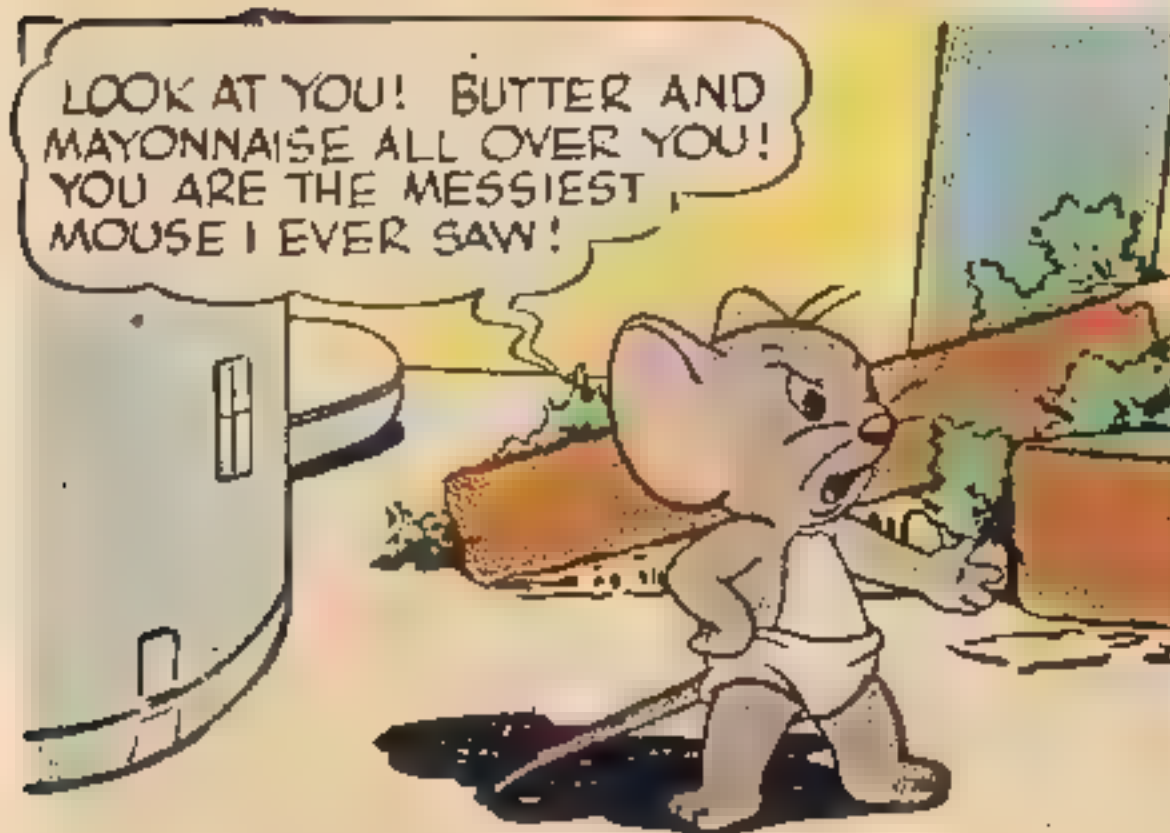
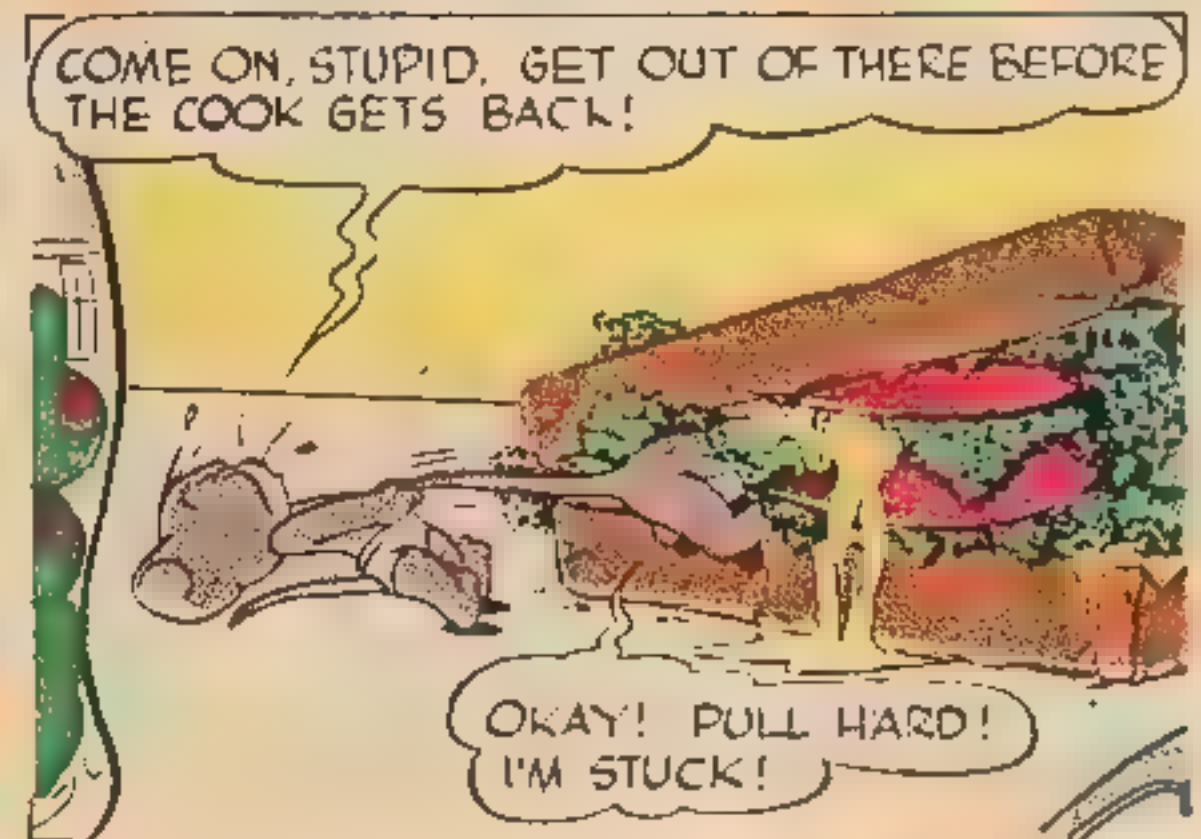
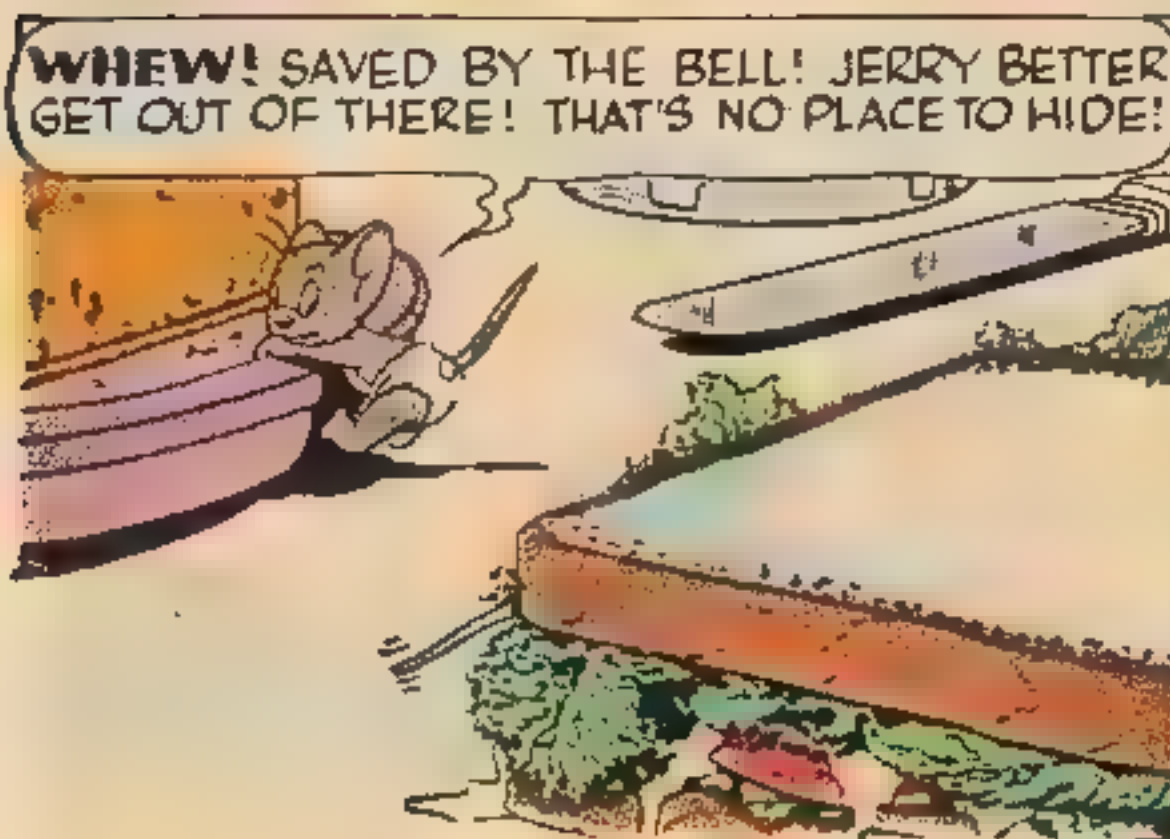
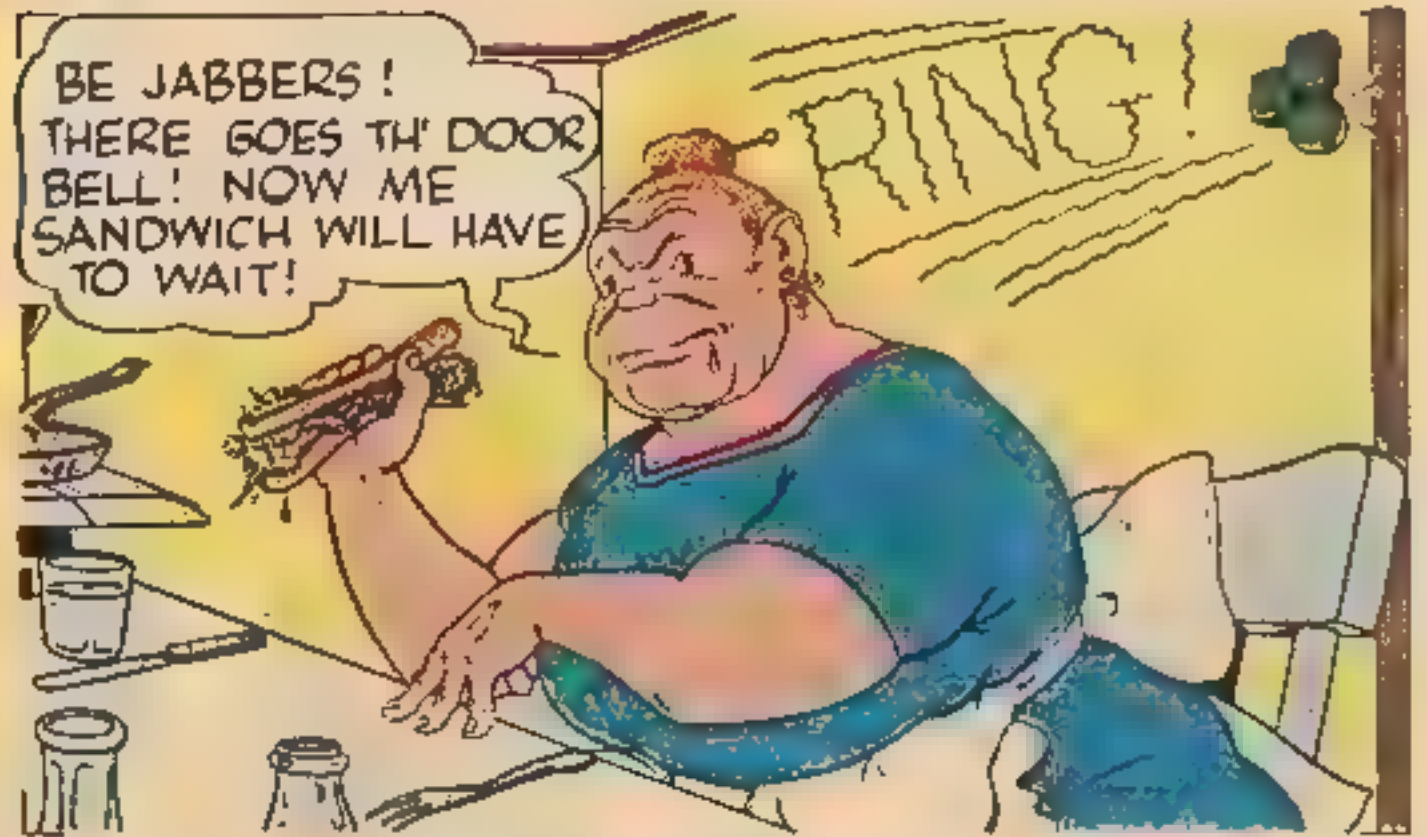
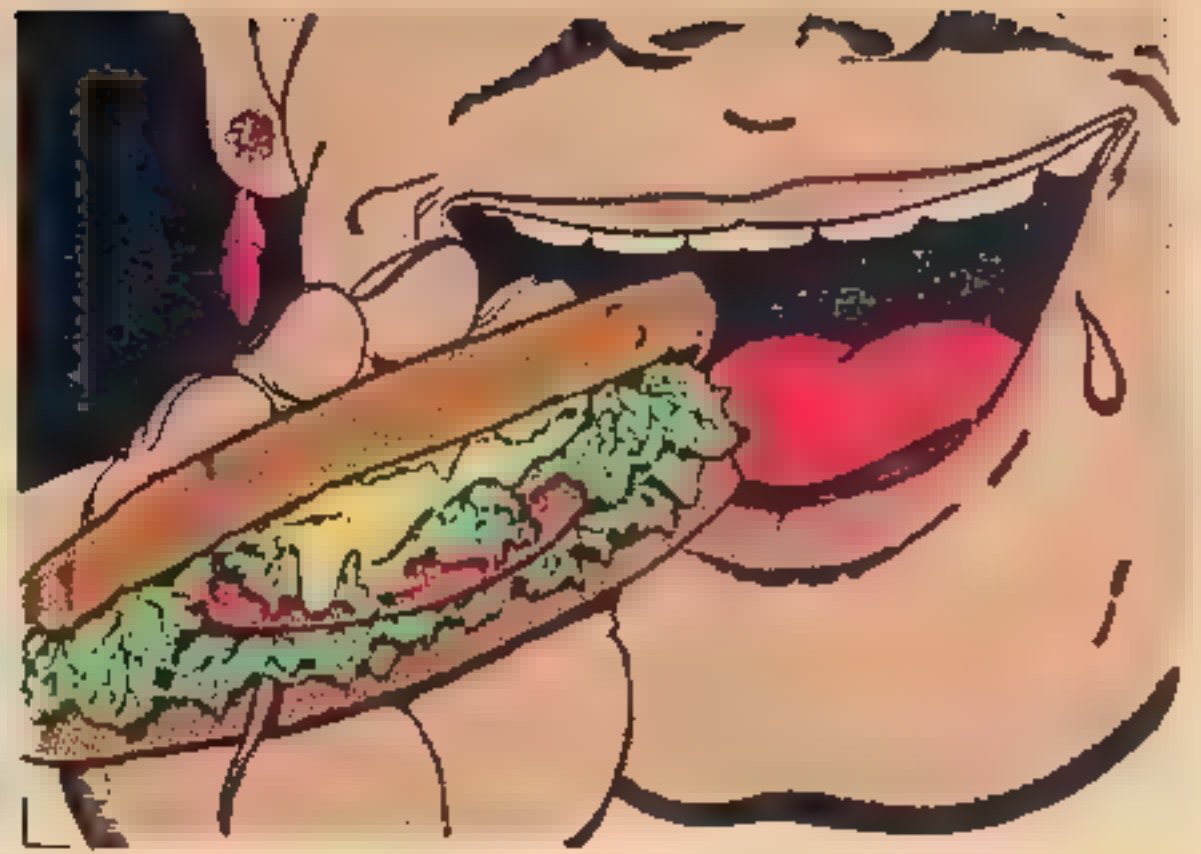
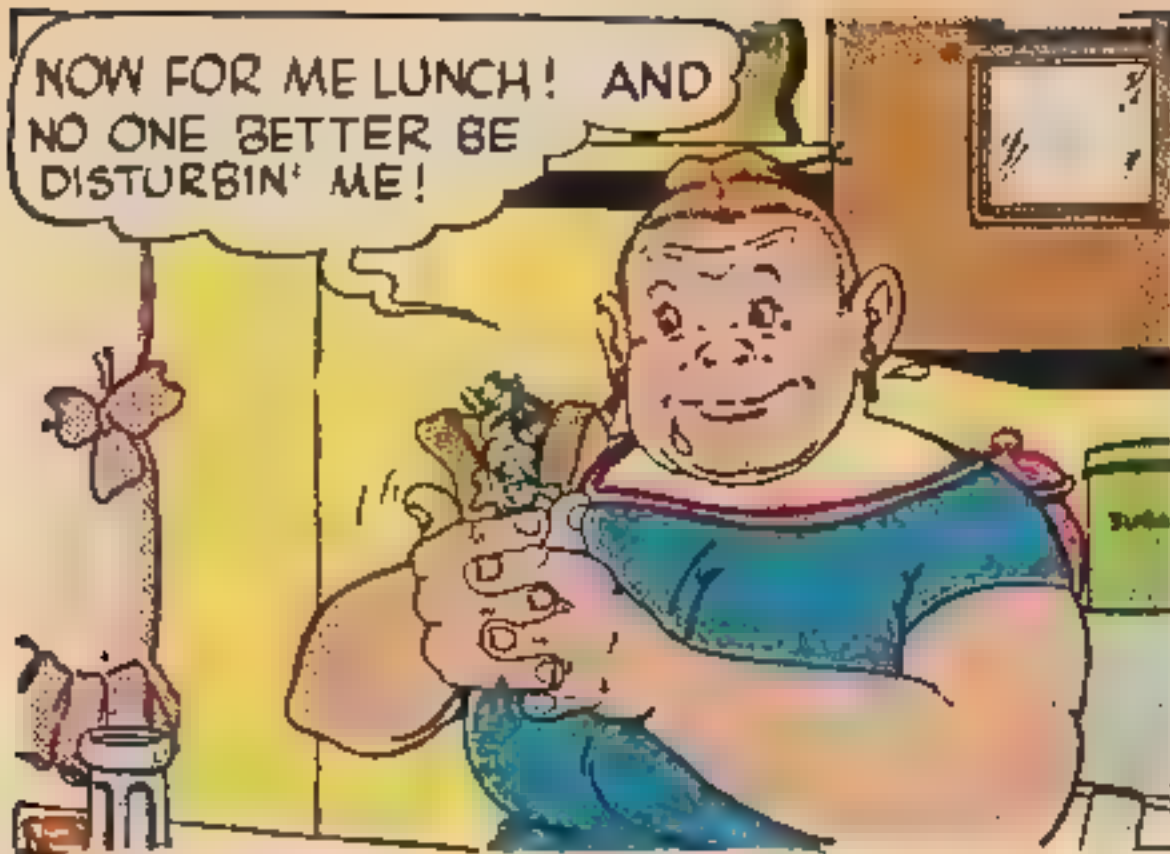
THE PROFESSOR GOT
WORD FROM OUR
MOTHERS WE'RE
DUE BACK
AT SCHOOL.

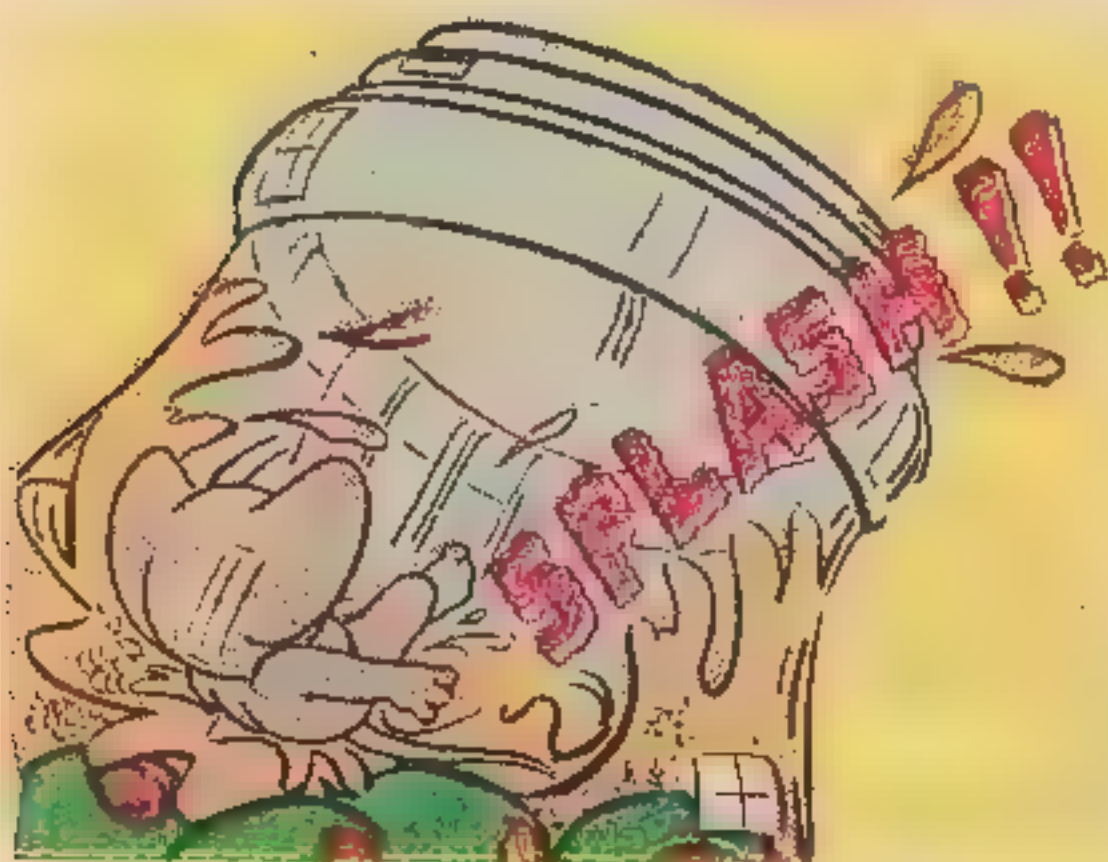
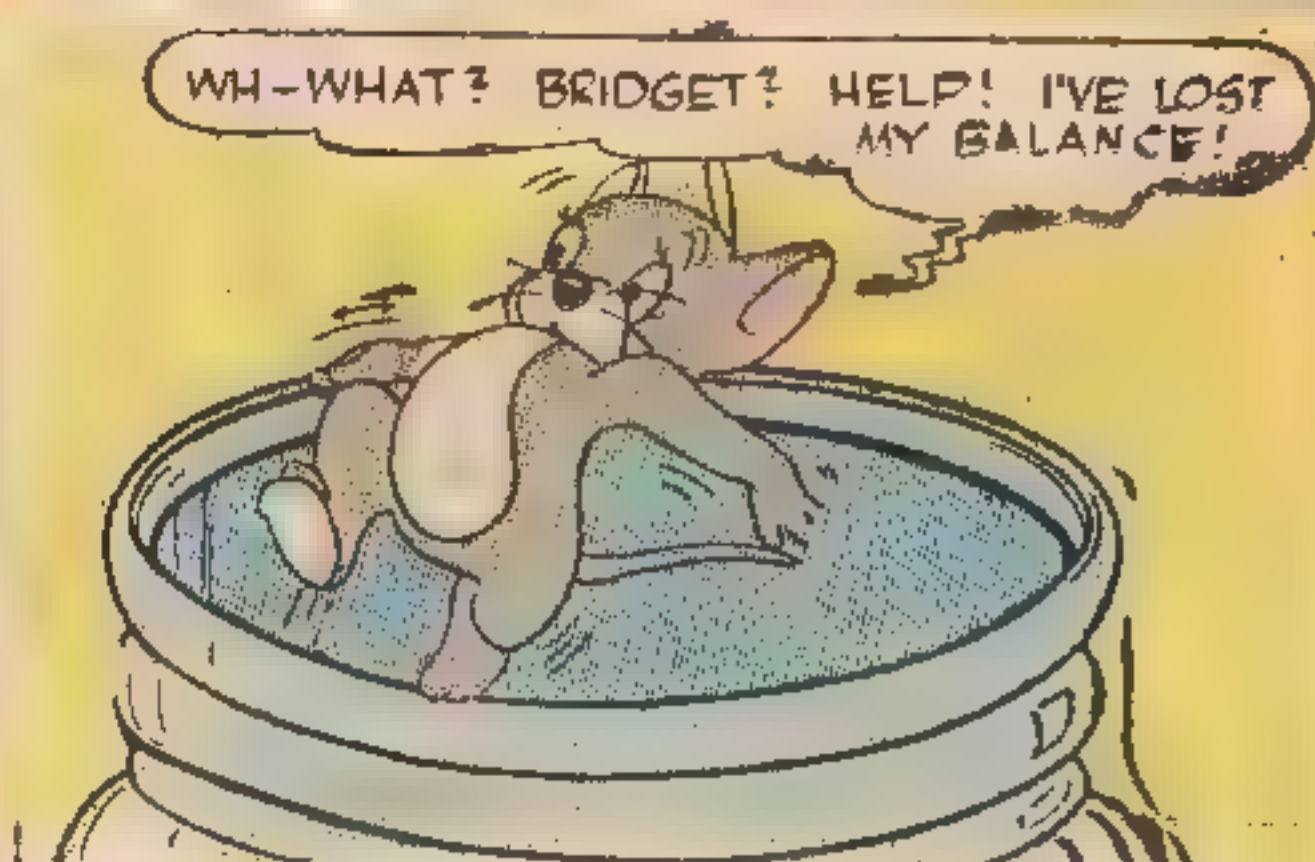
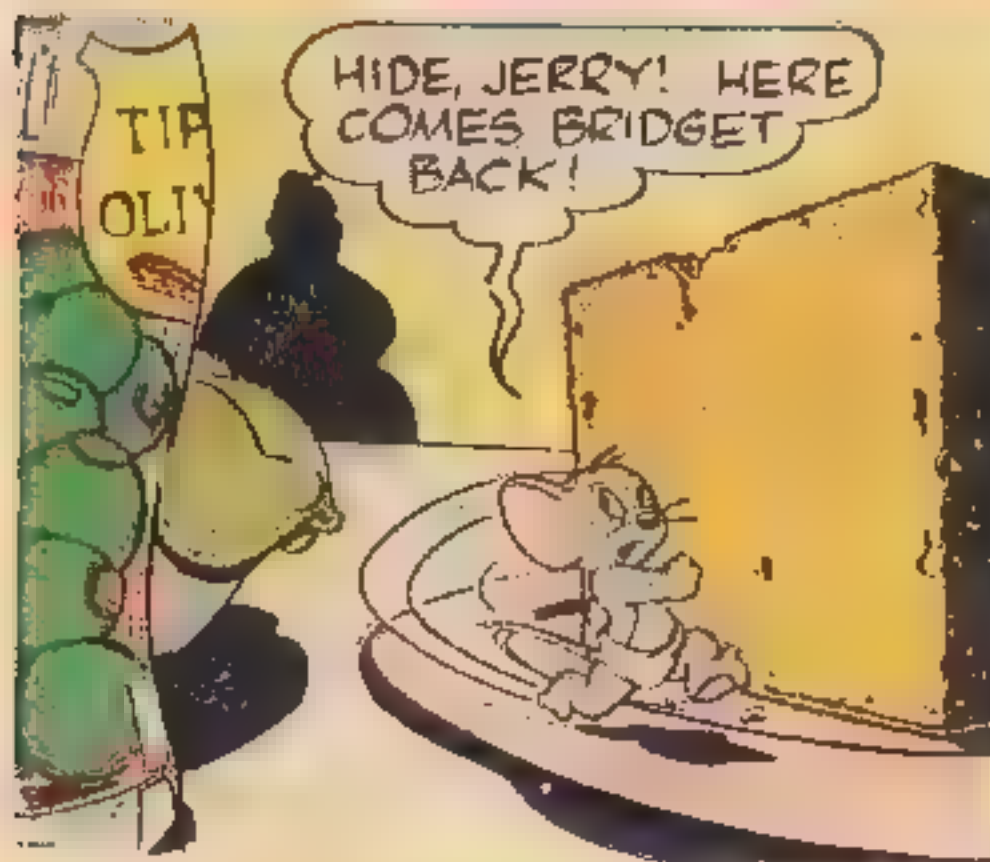
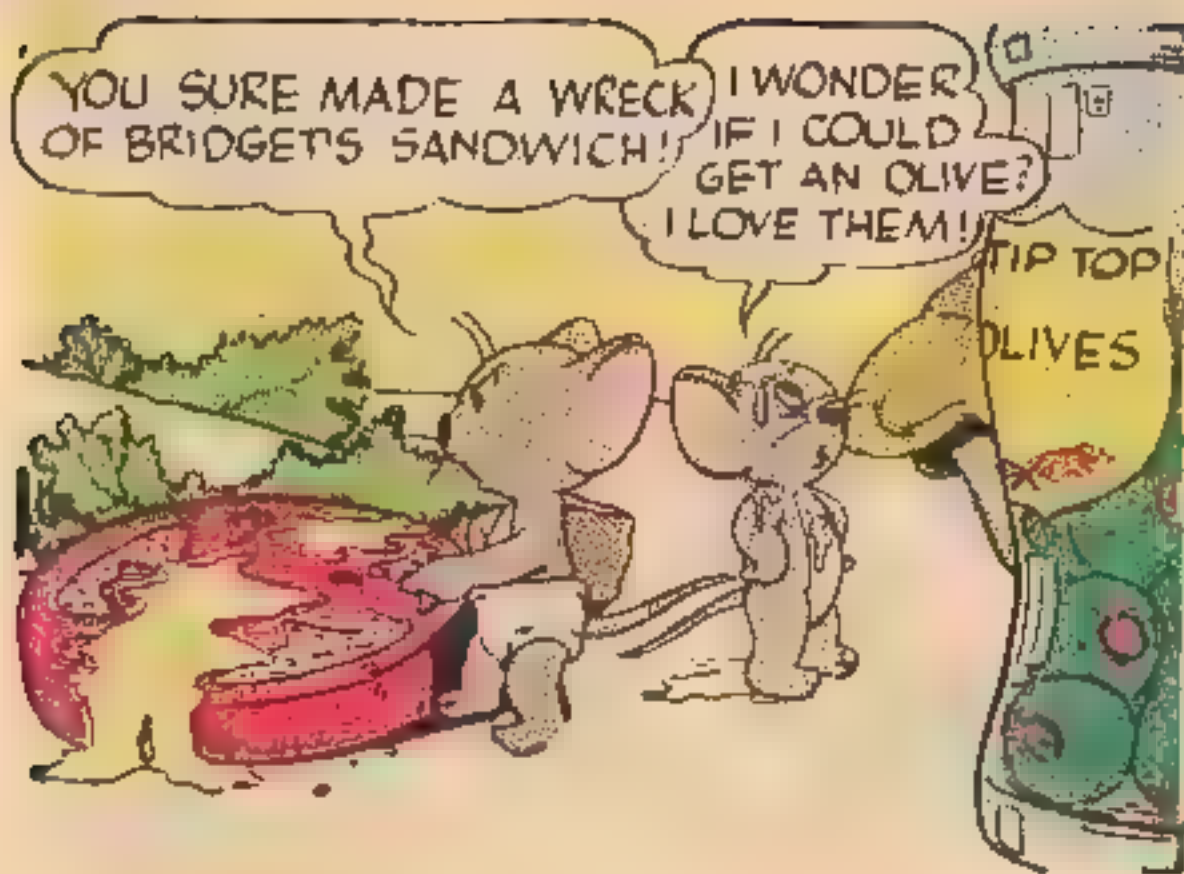
YESSIRREE!
AT LAST
PEACE AND
QUIET!

OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures.



FREE! A big picture of TOM AND JERRY. See back cover.

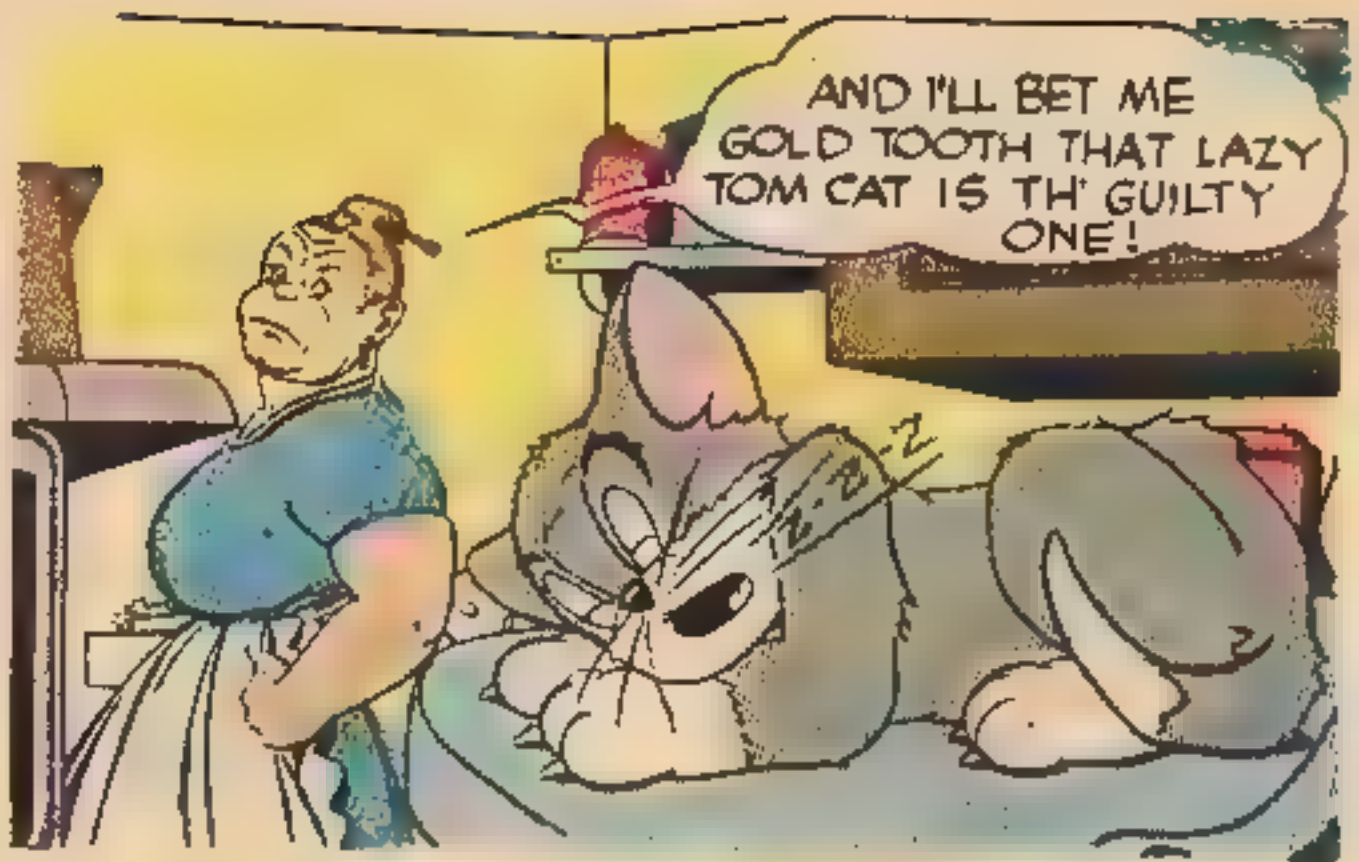




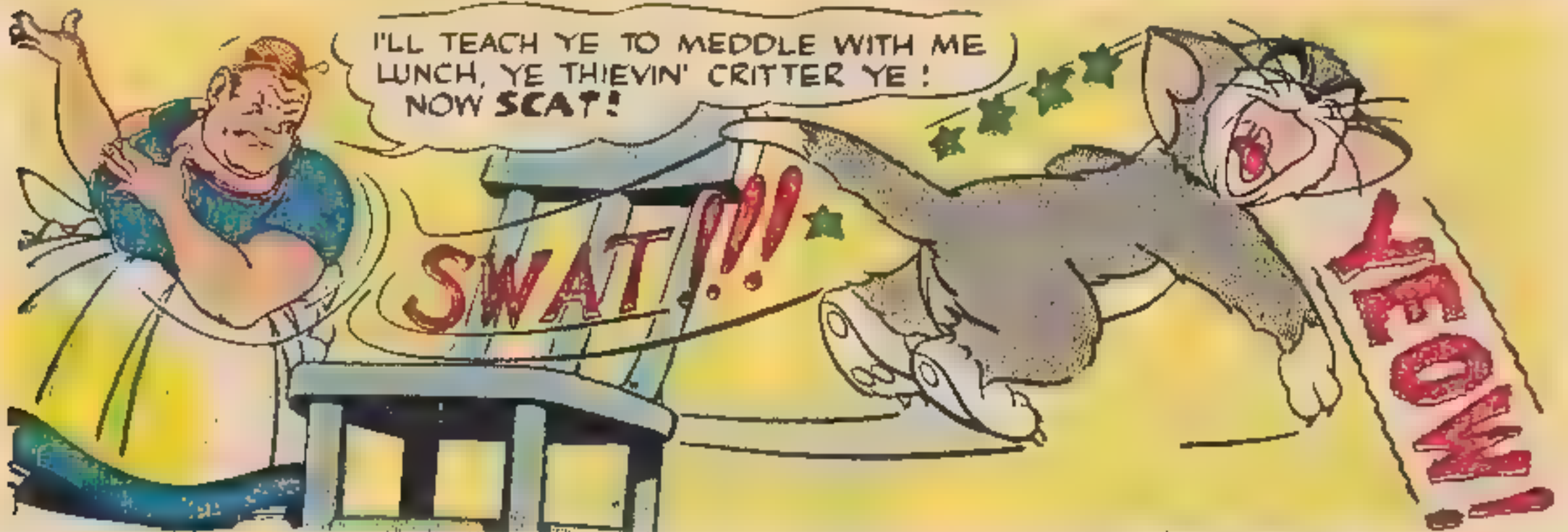
UNLESS ME OLD EYES DECIEVE ME. ME SANDWICH HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH.



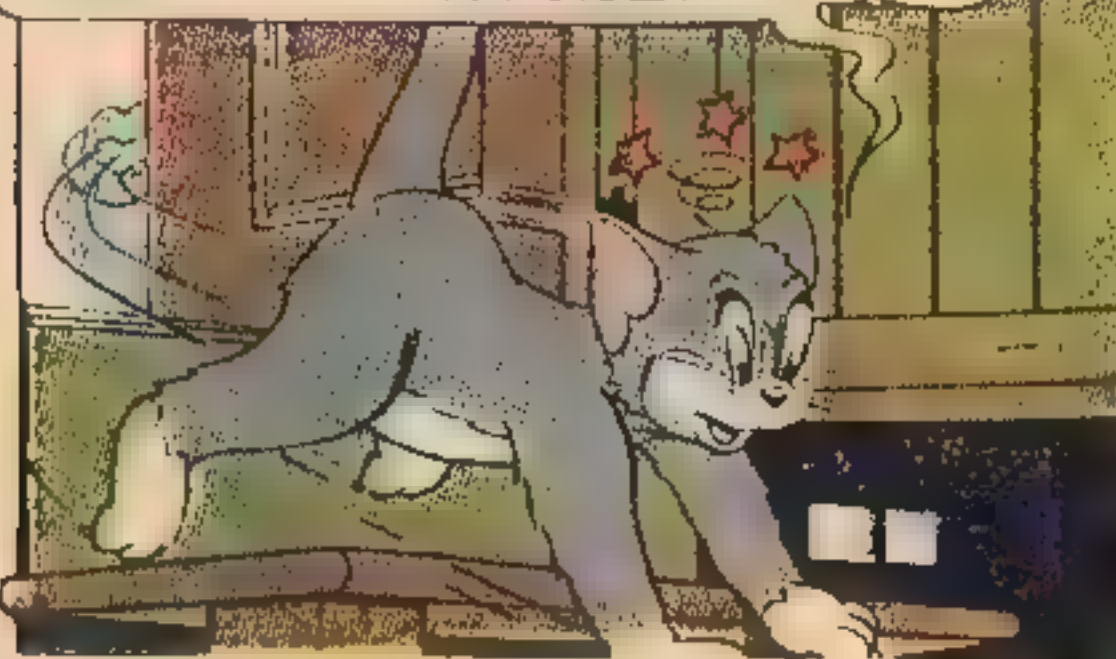
AND I'LL BET ME GOLD TOOTH THAT LAZY TOM CAT IS TH' GUILTY ONE!



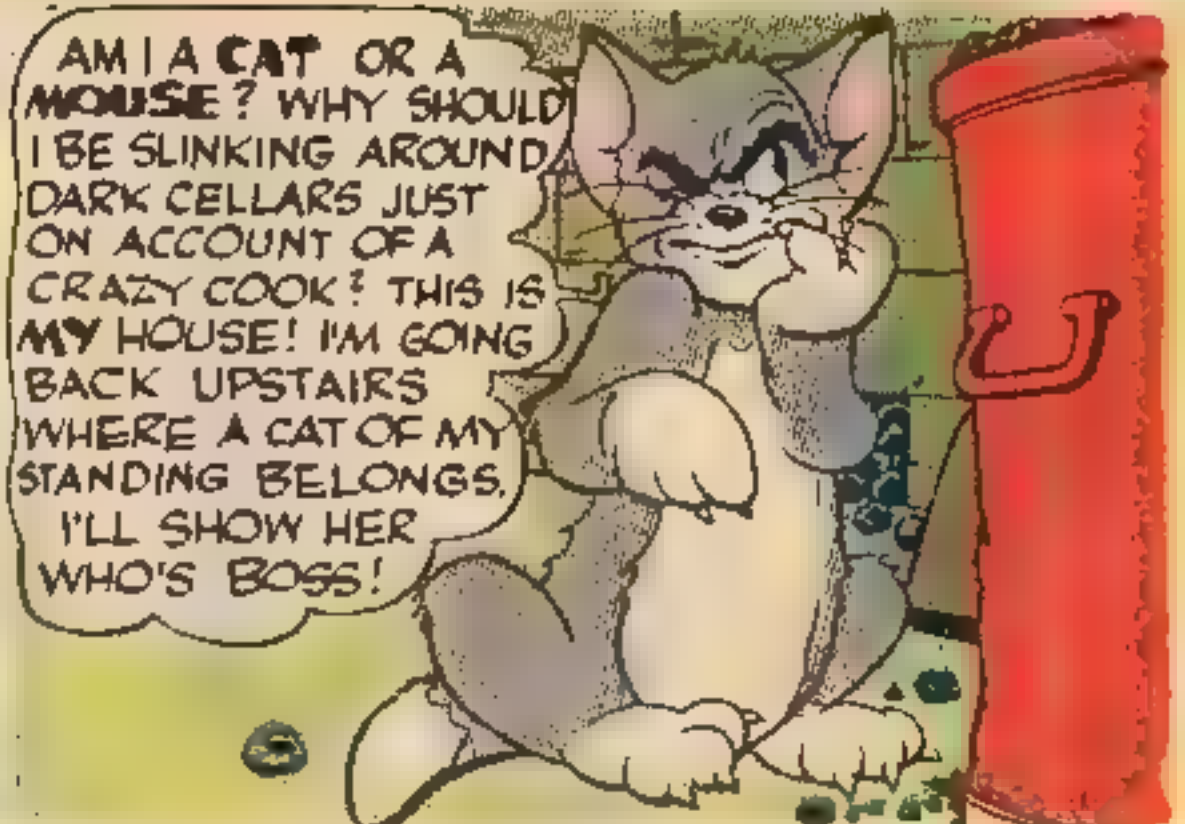
I'LL TEACH YE TO MEDDLE WITH ME LUNCH, YE THIEVIN' CRITTER YE! NOW SCAT!



I'D BETTER GET DOWN IN THE CELLAR WHERE IT'S DARK! THAT NEW COOK IS CRAZY. SWATS A CAT JUST FOR EXERCISE!



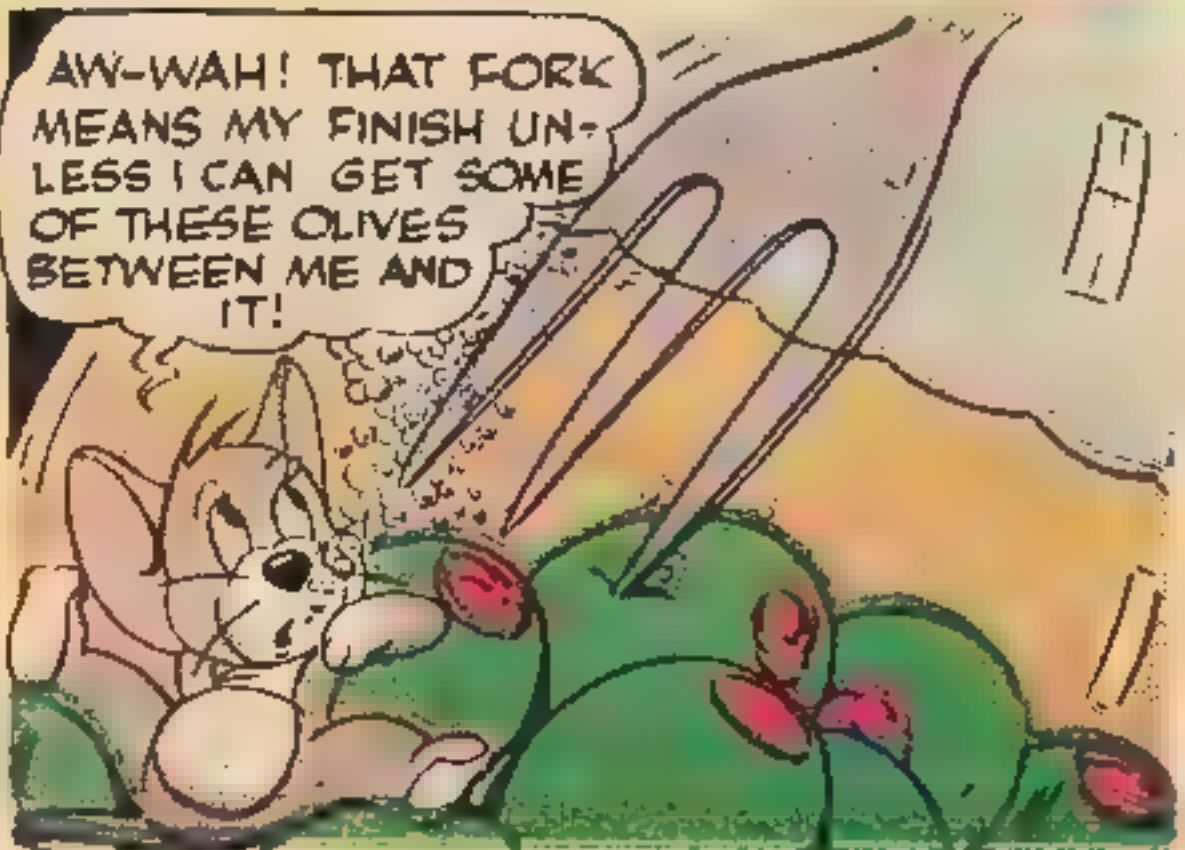
AM I A CAT OR A MOUSE? WHY SHOULD I BE SLINKING AROUND DARK CELLARS JUST ON ACCOUNT OF A CRAZY COOK? THIS IS MY HOUSE! I'M GOING BACK UPSTAIRS WHERE A CAT OF MY STANDING BELONGS. I'LL SHOW HER WHO'S BOSS!

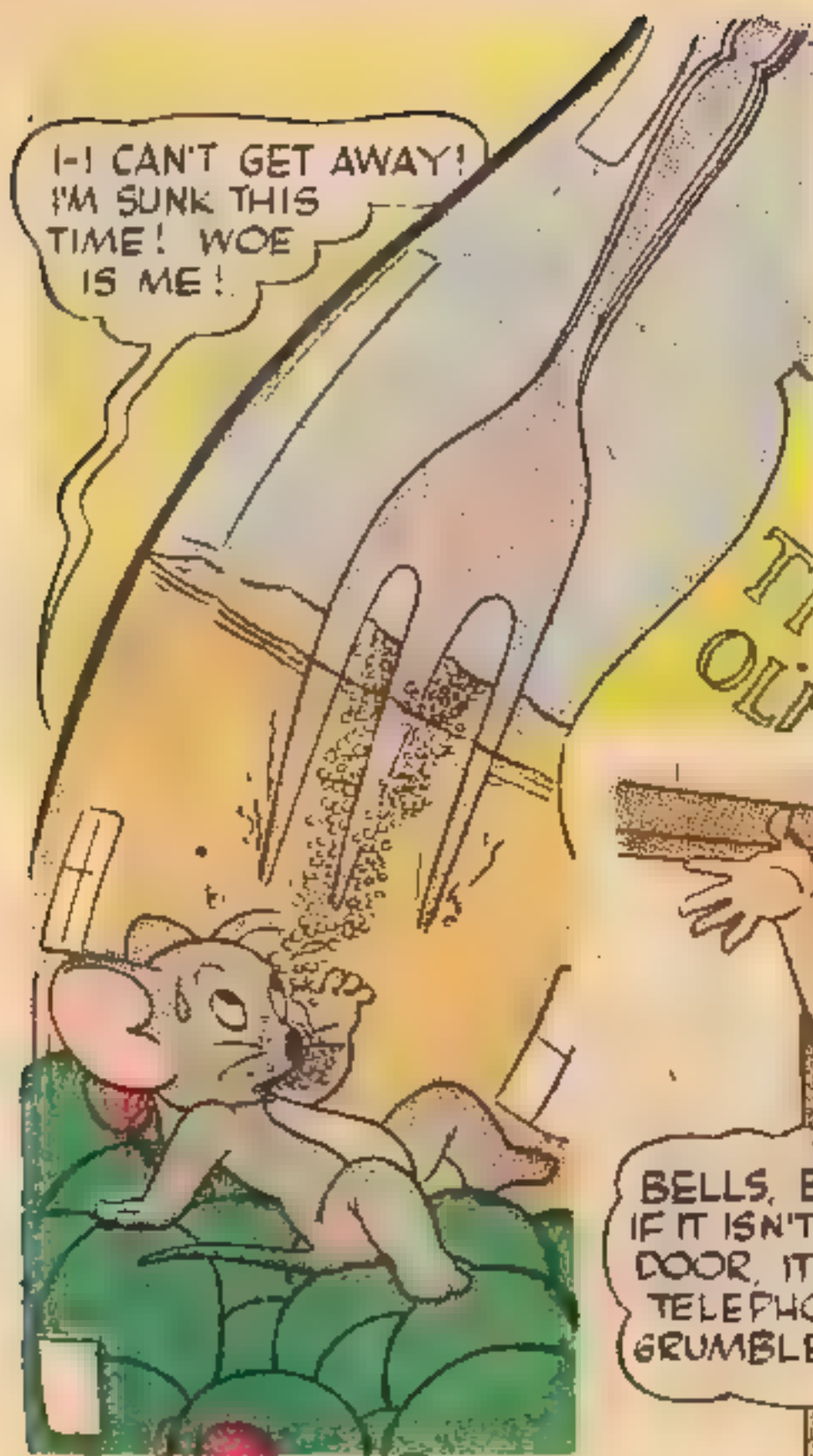


PEACE AND QUIET AT LAST! AND ME ON THE VERGE OF STARVATION. I THINK I'LL HAVE A NICE JUICY OLIVE!



AW-WAH! THAT FORK MEANS MY FINISH UNLESS I CAN GET SOME OF THESE OLIVES BETWEEN ME AND IT!



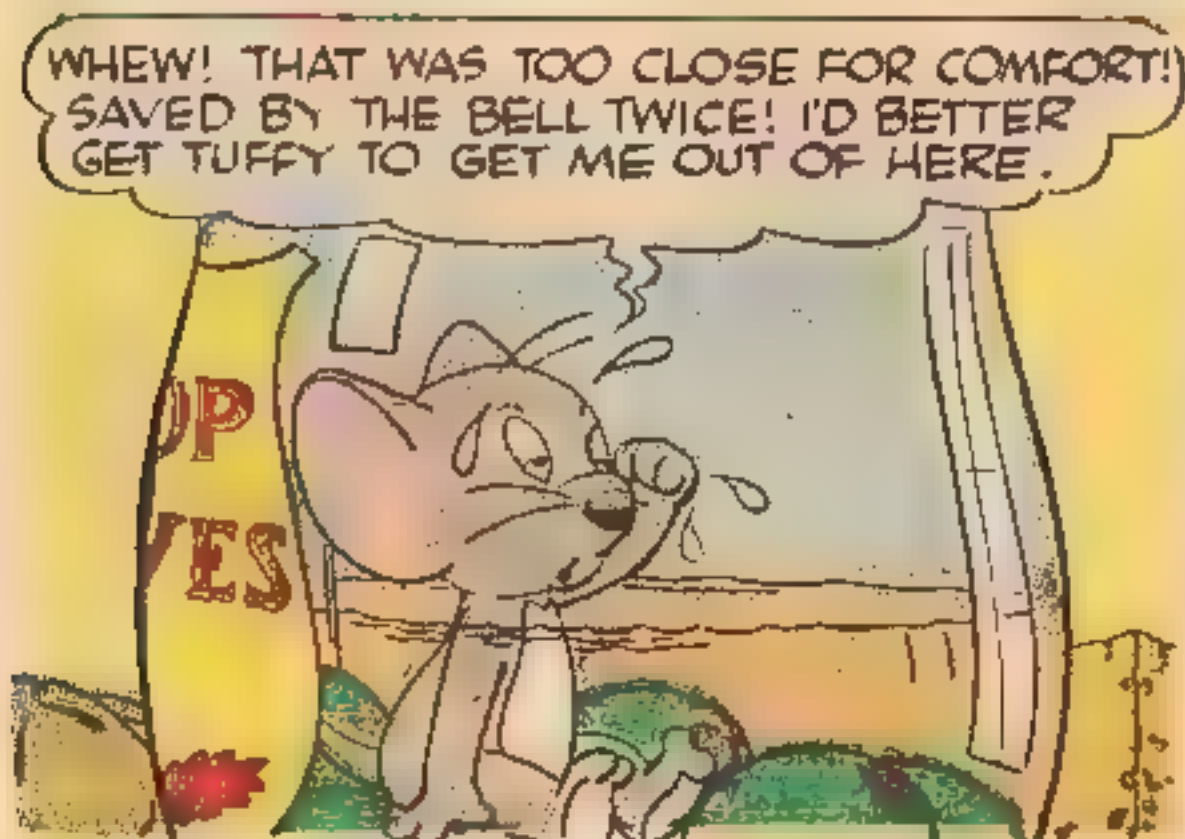


I-I CAN'T GET AWAY!
I'M SUNK THIS
TIME! WOE
IS ME!

TOILET



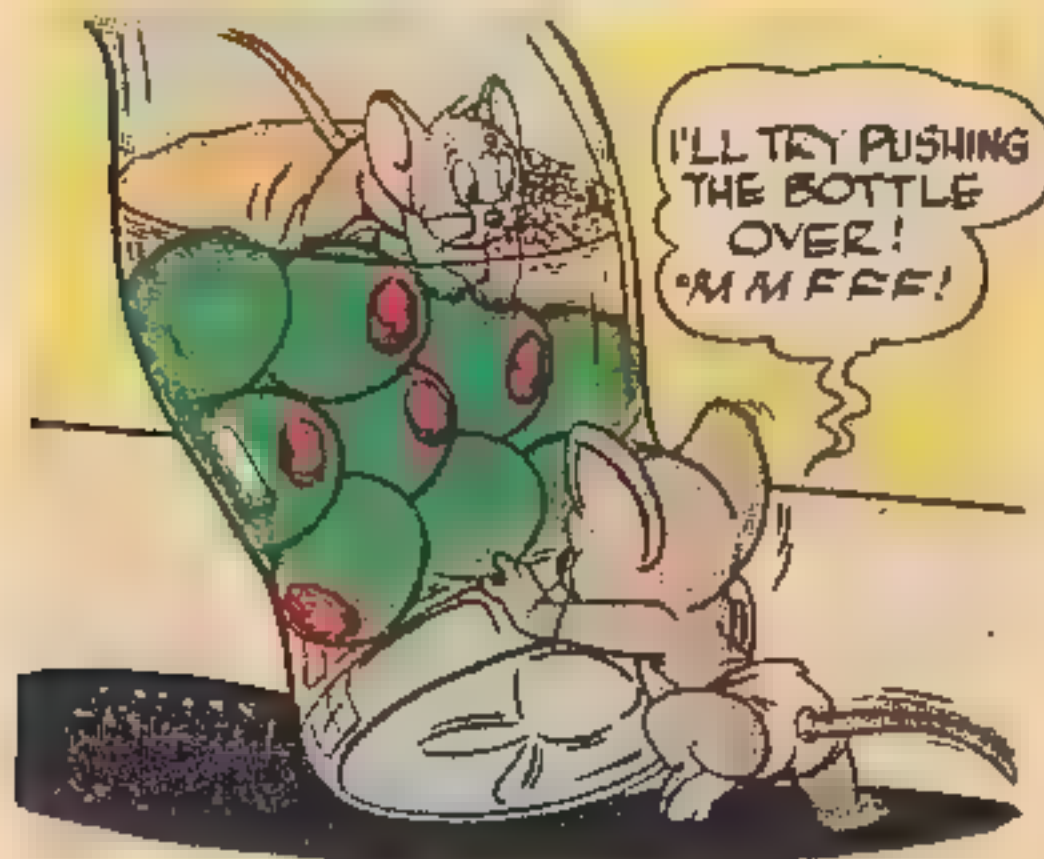
BELLS, BELLS!
IF IT ISN'T THE
DOOR, IT'S THE
TELEPHONE!
GRUMBLE ETC.!



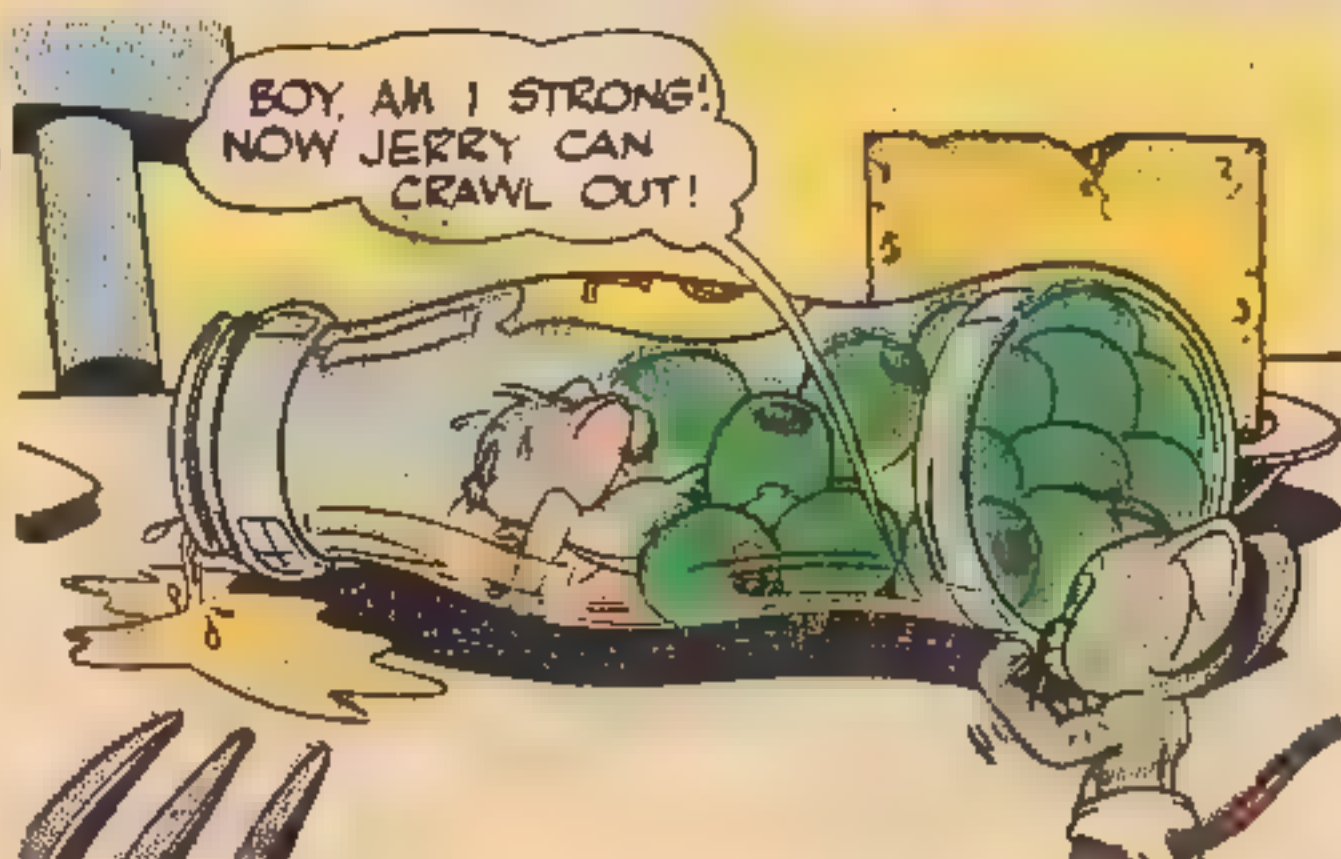
WHEW! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!
SAVED BY THE BELL TWICE! I'D BETTER
GET TUFFY TO GET ME OUT OF HERE.



LOOKS LIKE HE'S MAKING
MOTIONS FOR ME TO GET
HIM OUT. BUT HOW AM
I GOING TO DO THAT?

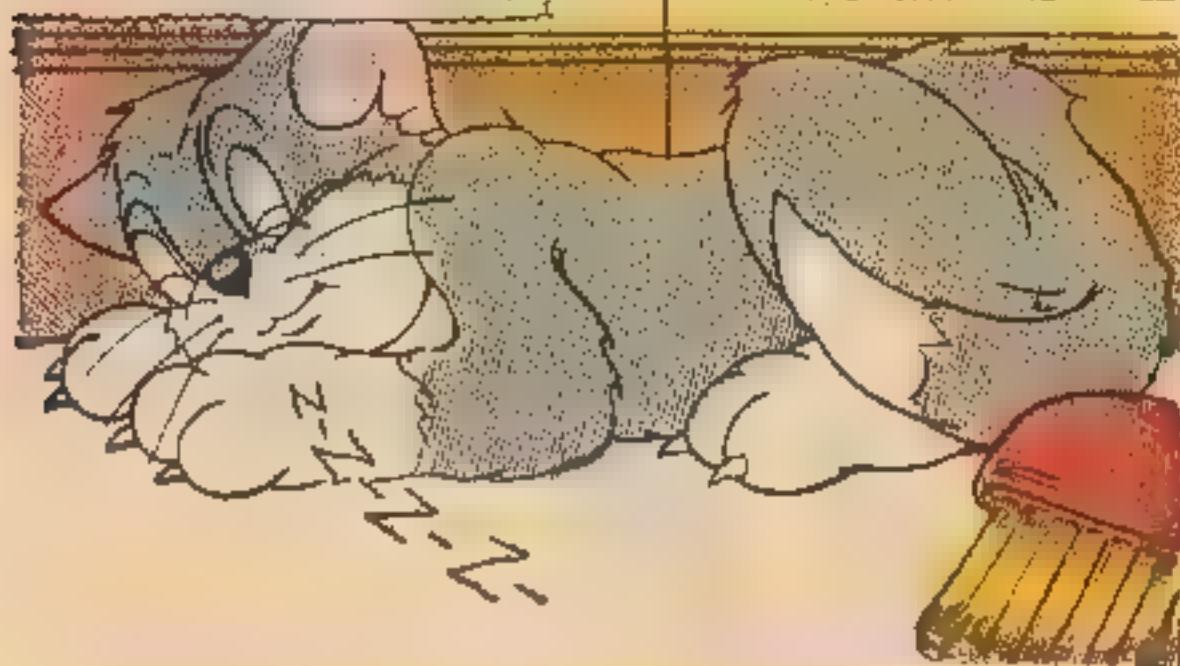


I'LL TRY PUSHING
THE BOTTLE
OVER!
MMFF!

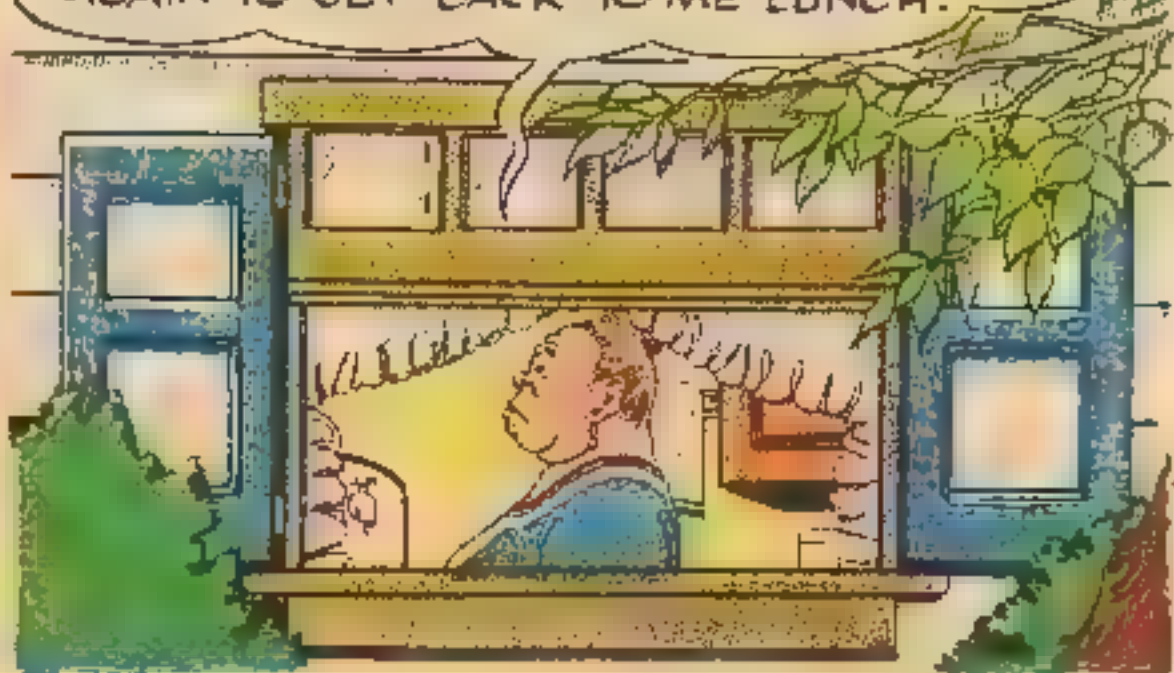


BOY, AM I STRONG!
NOW JERRY CAN
CRAWL OUT!

MEANWHILE TOM, WITH HIS NEW FOUND COURAGE, HAS RETURNED TO THE KITCHEN AND IS, ONCE AGAIN, DOZING BLISSFULLY.

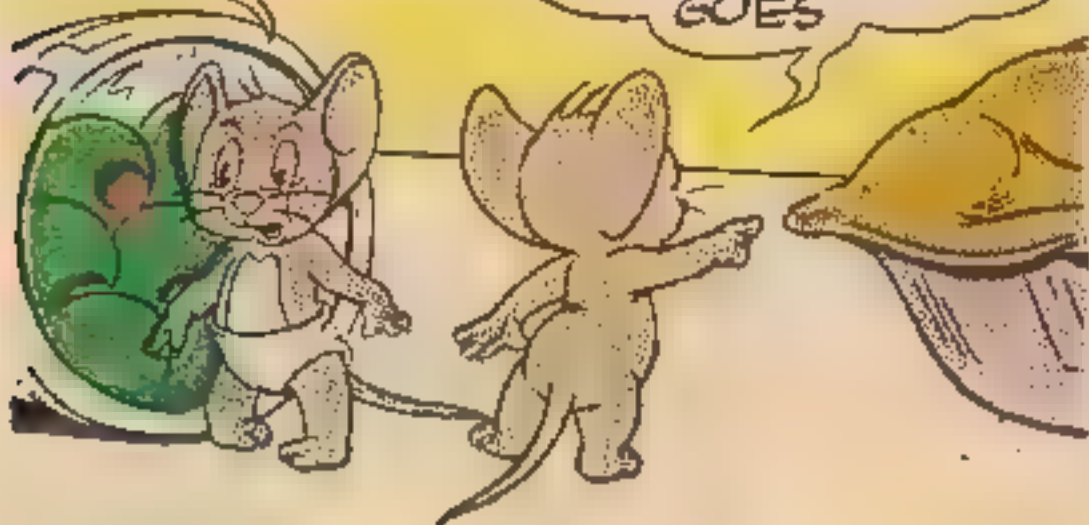


IT'S ALWAYS THE LIKES O' THAT GOSSIPY MRS. PEABODY CALLIN' UP! AND NOW I'LL TRY AGAIN TO GET BACK TO ME LUNCH.



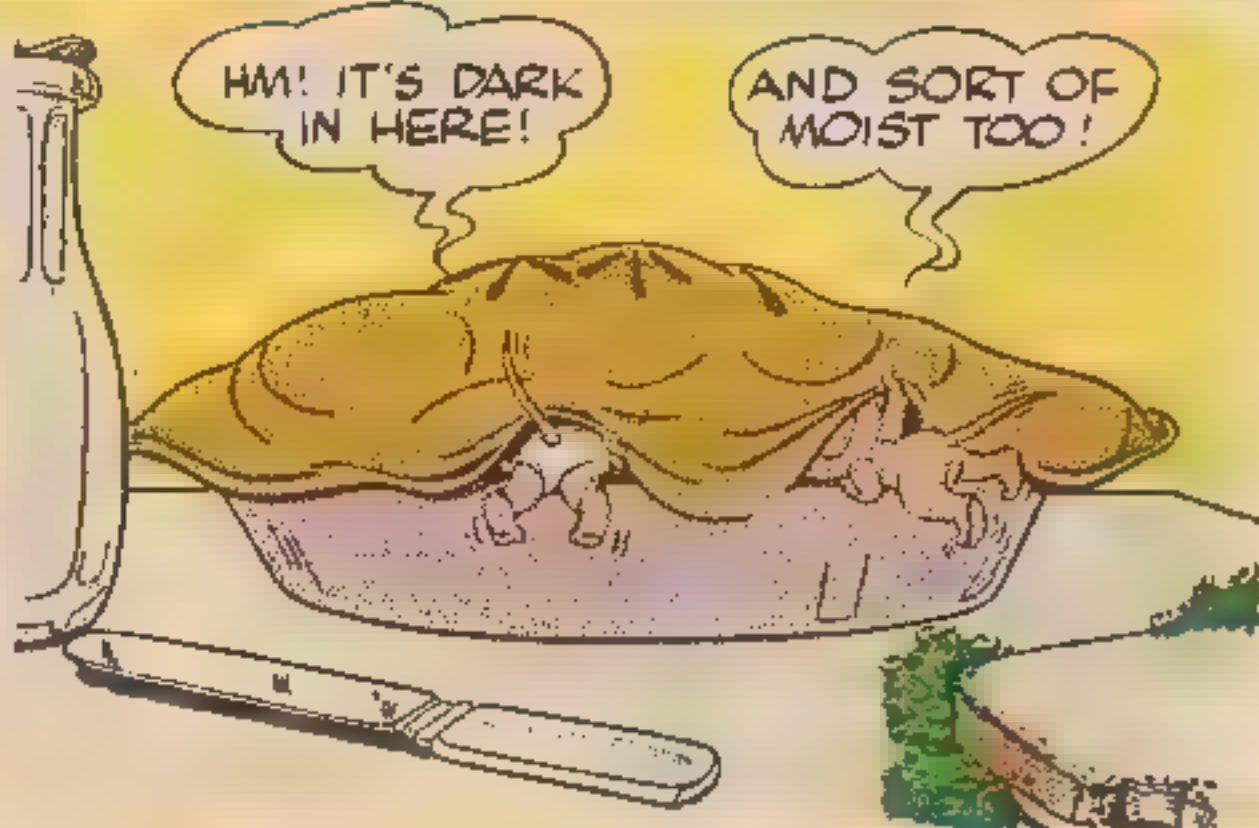
HERE COMES THE COOK AGAIN, AND SHE'S RIP-ROARING MAD!

LET'S DUCK UNDER THAT PIE DOUGH! THAT SHOULD BE A SAFE SPOT TILL SHE GOES

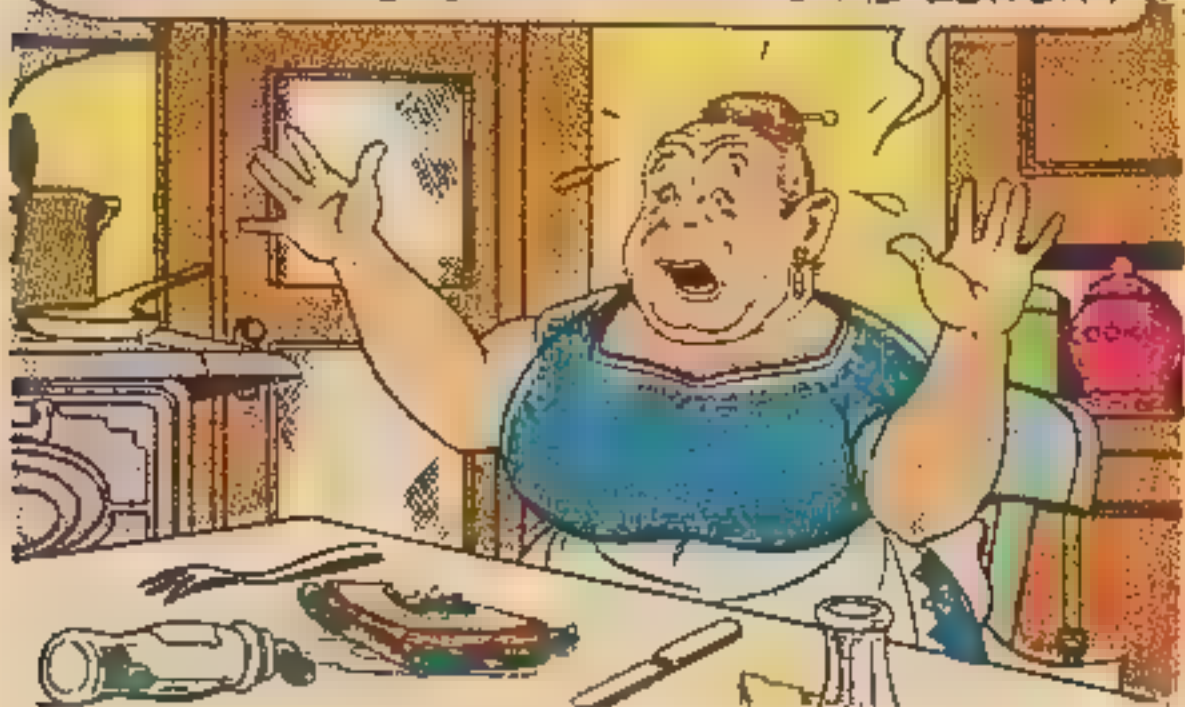


HM! IT'S DARK IN HERE!

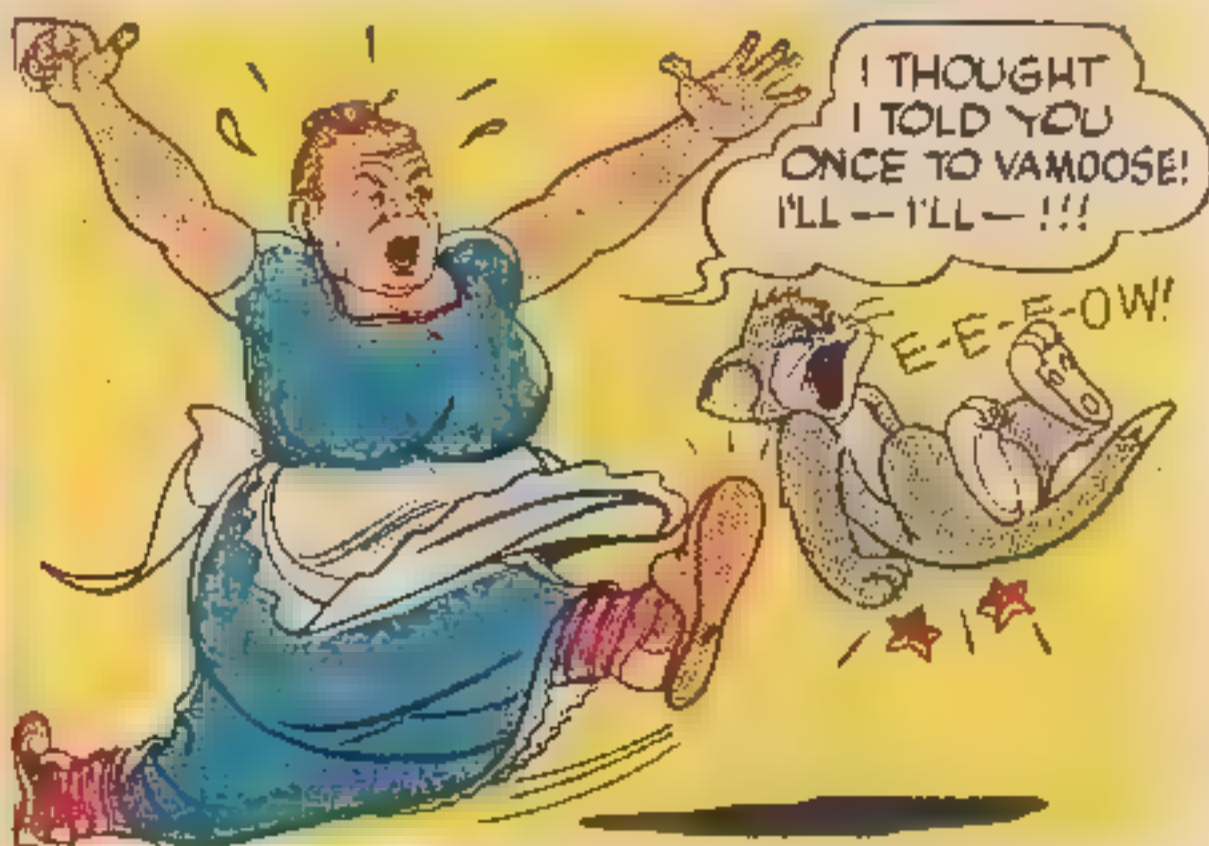
AND SORT OF MOIST TOO!



AND NOW THE OLIVES ARE ALL OVER THE TABLE, AND THE JUICE IS RUNNIN' INTO ME LUNCH!

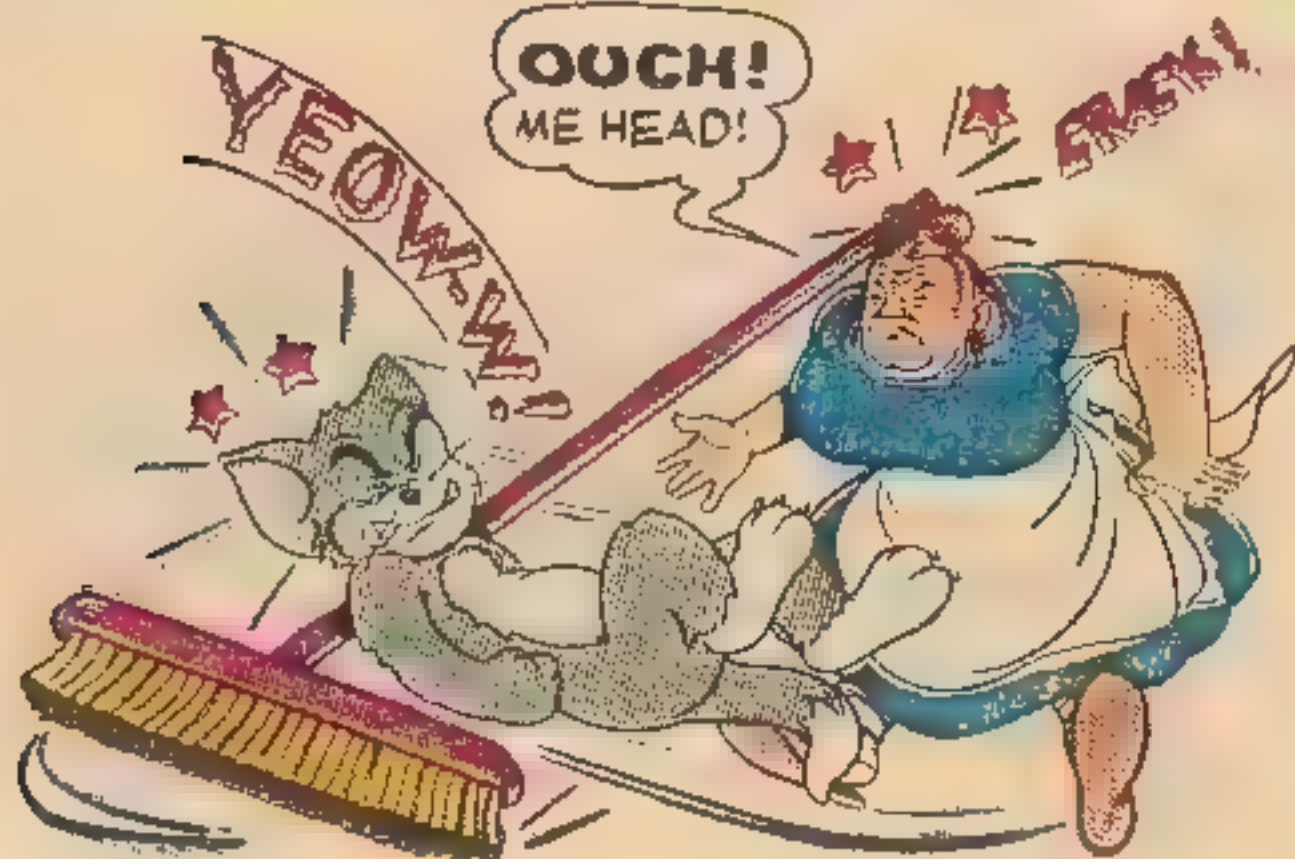


I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU ONCE TO VAMOOSE! I'LL -- I'LL -- !!!

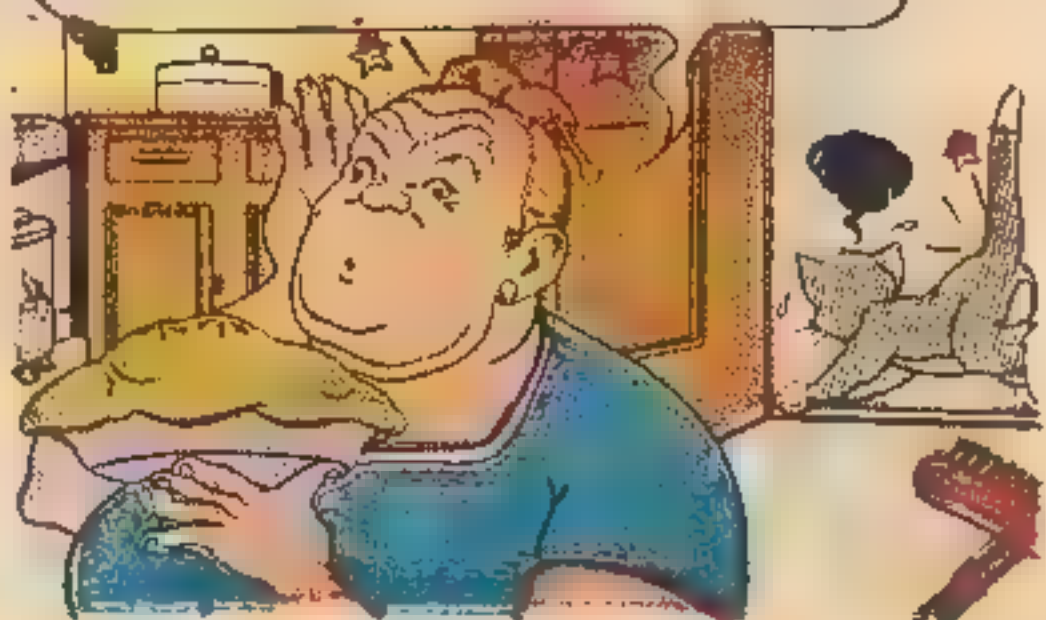


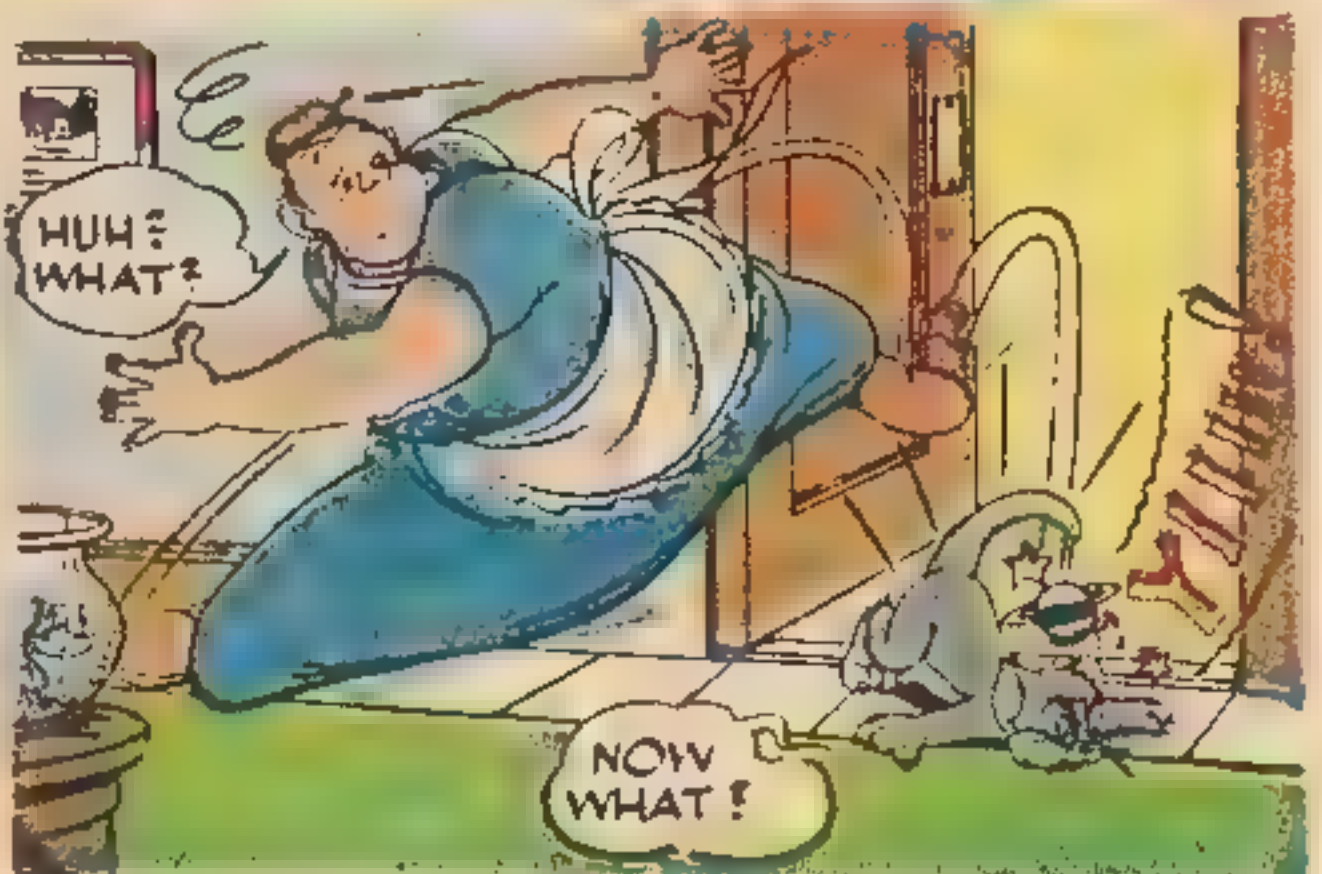
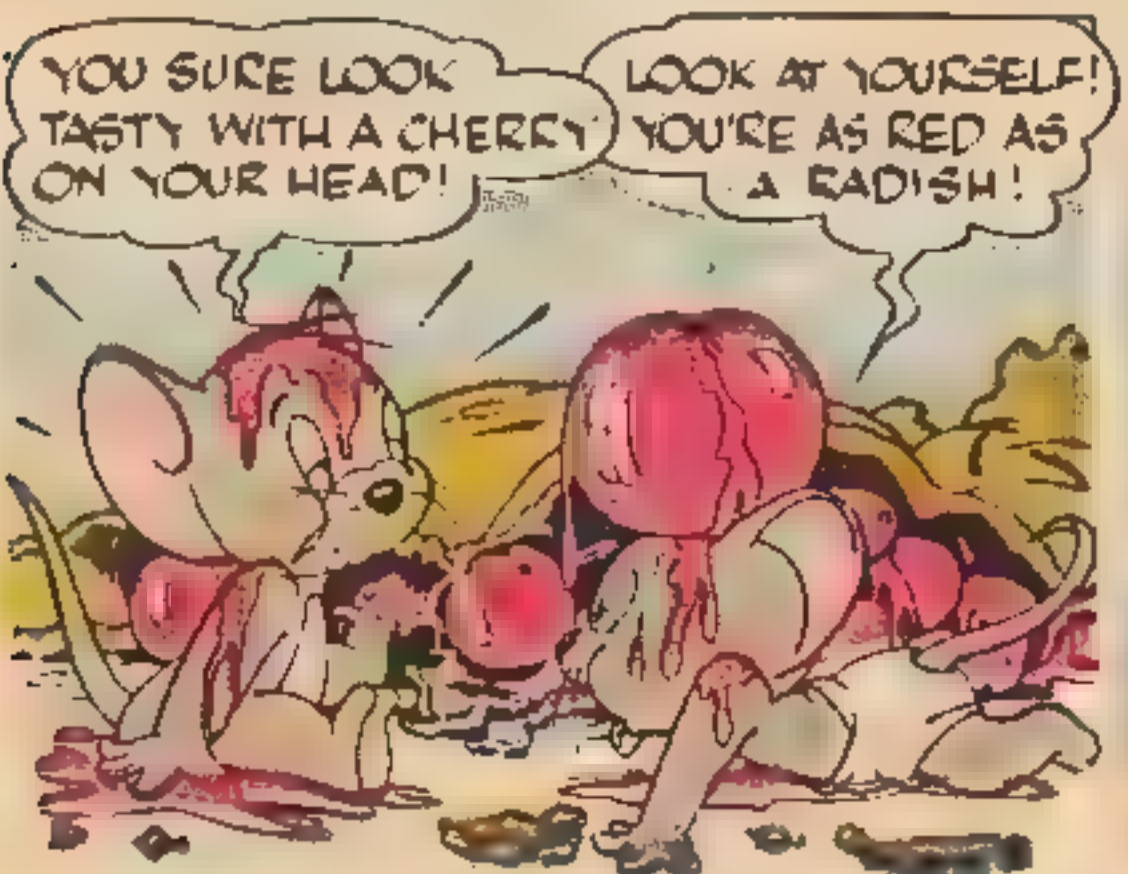
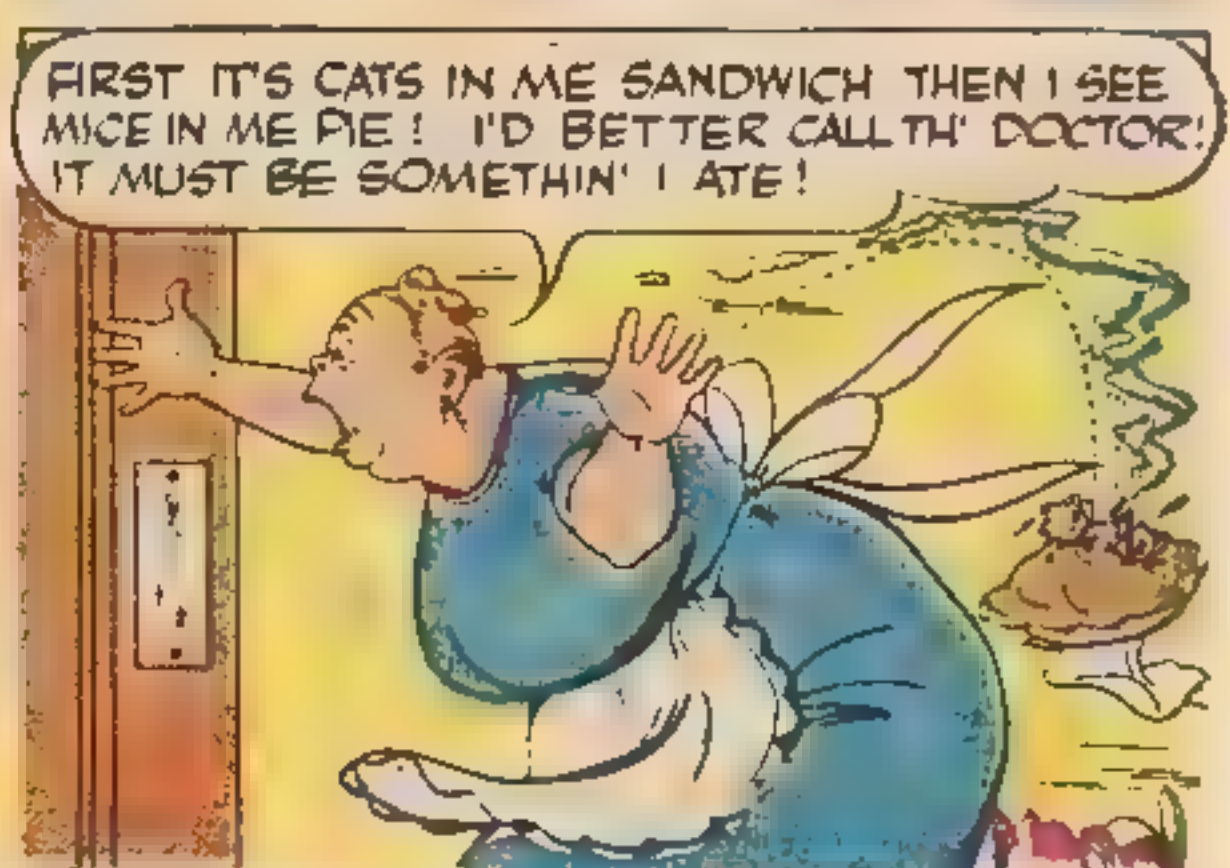
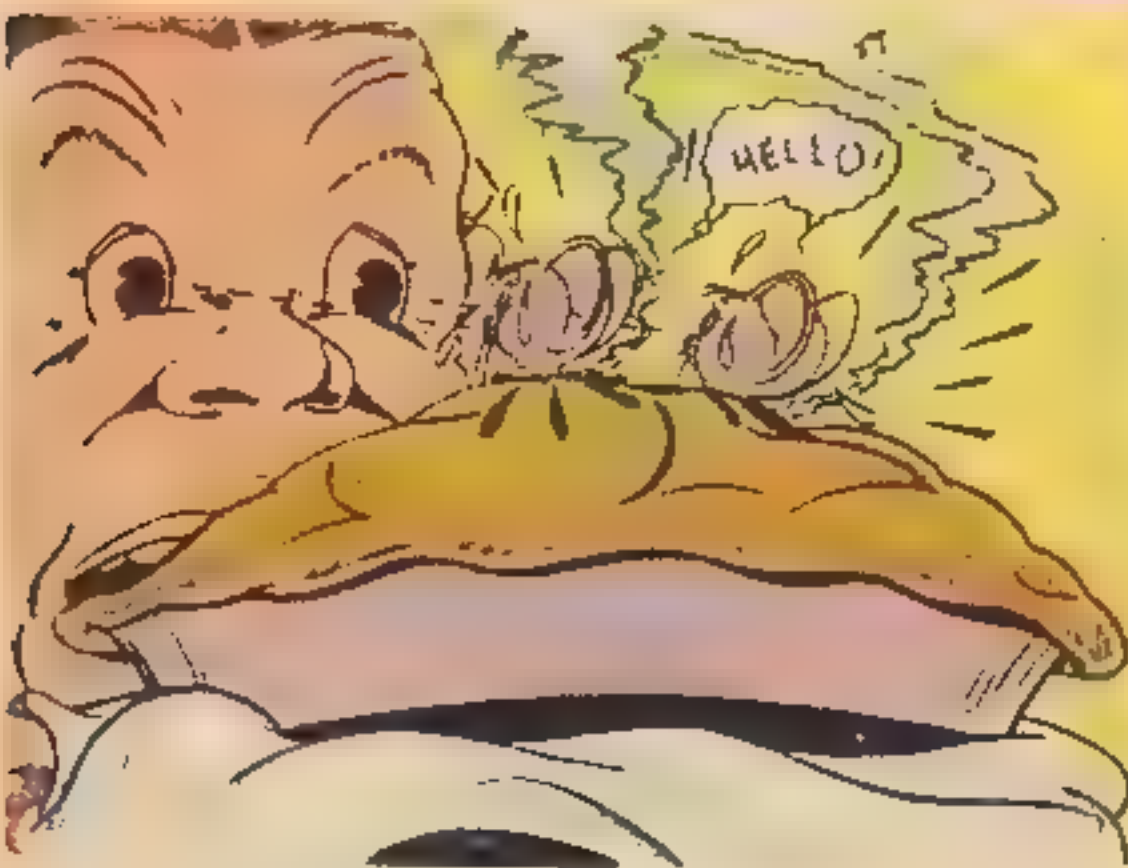
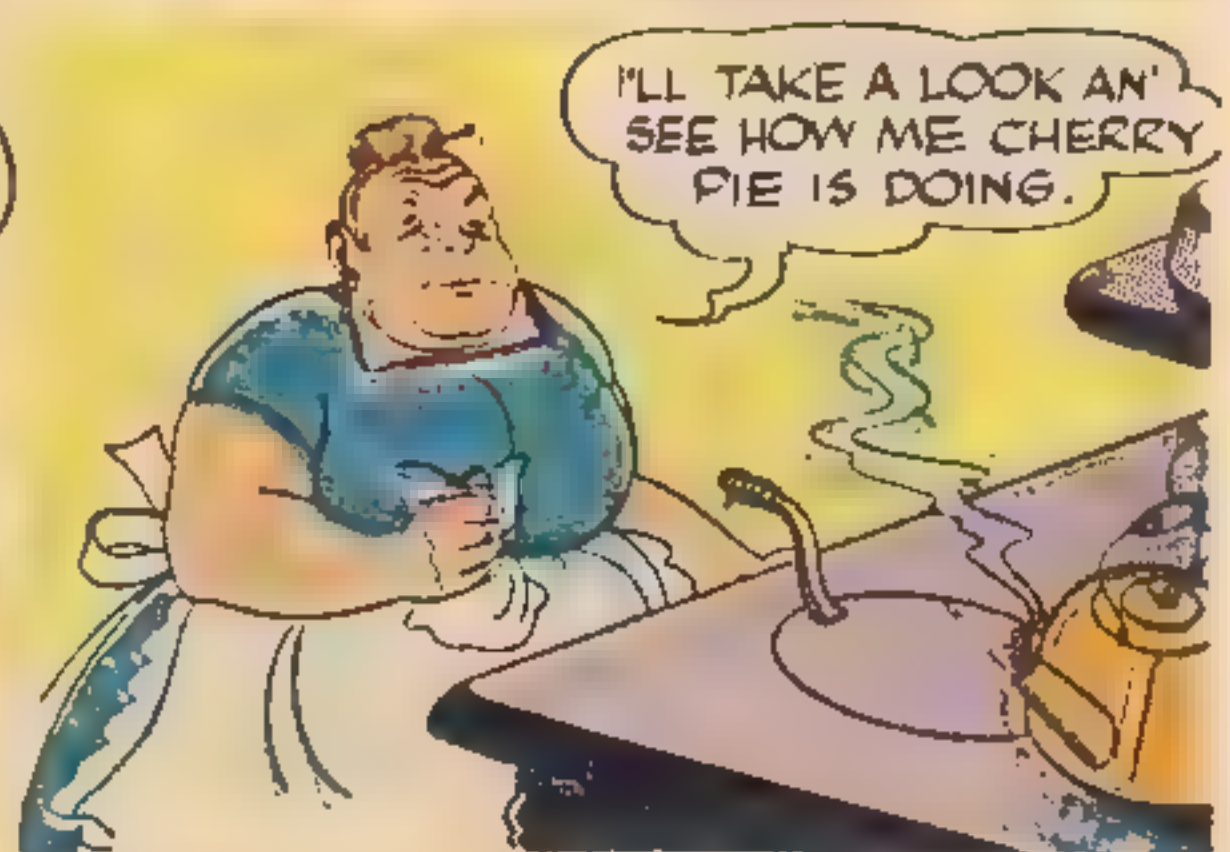
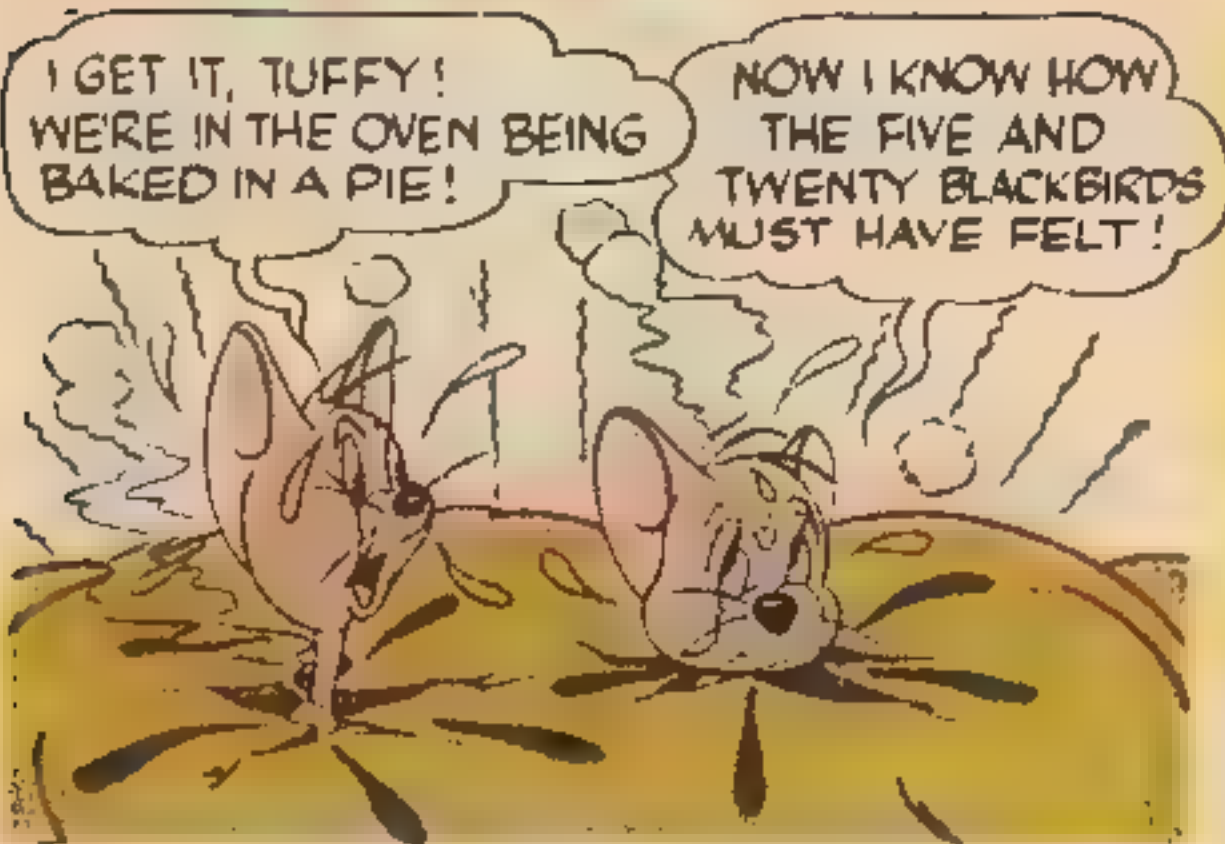
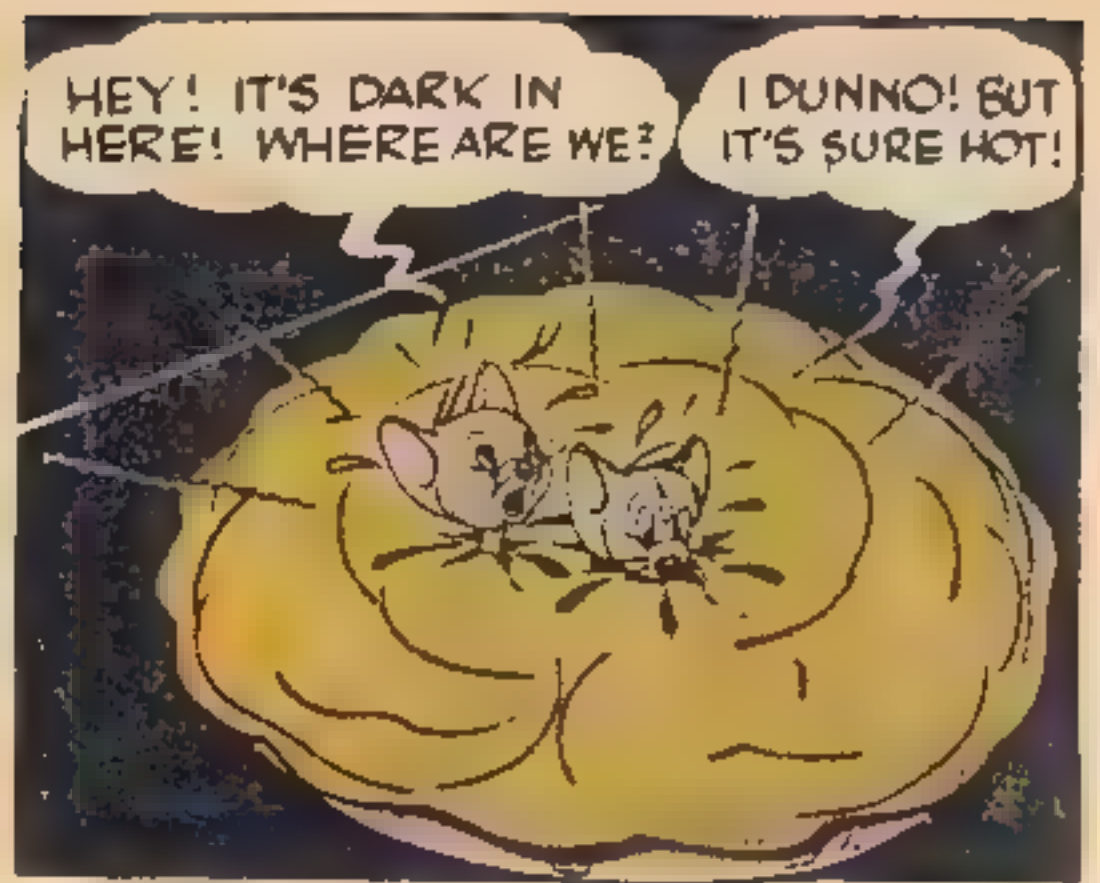
OUCH! ME HEAD!

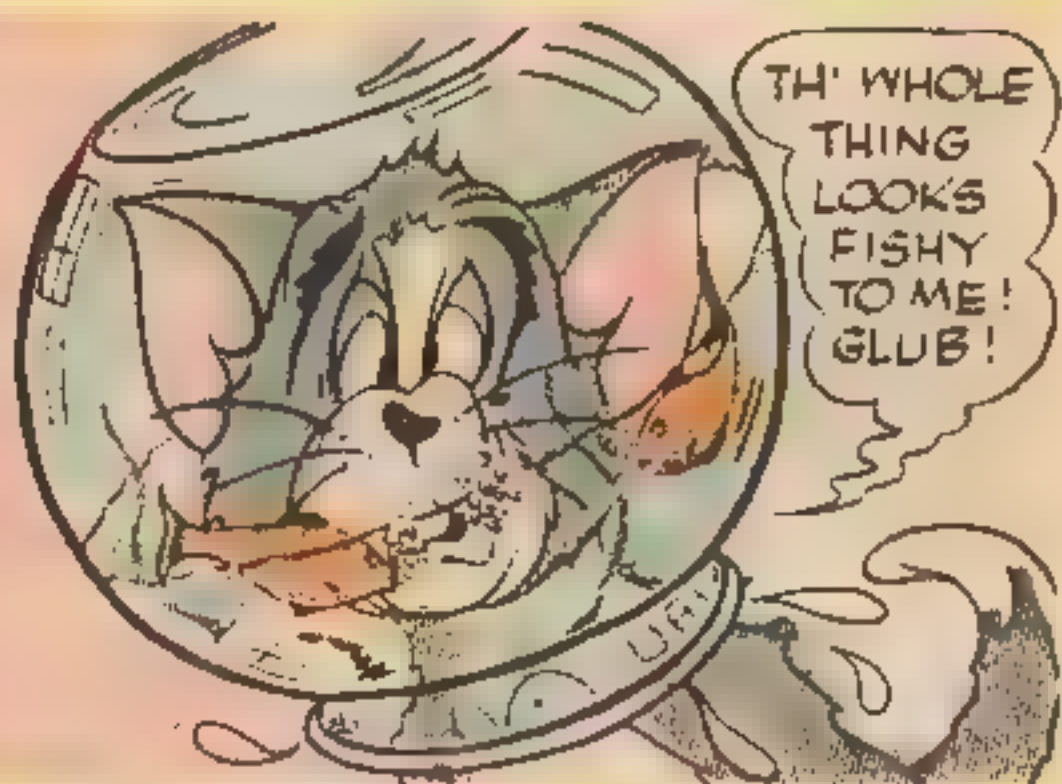
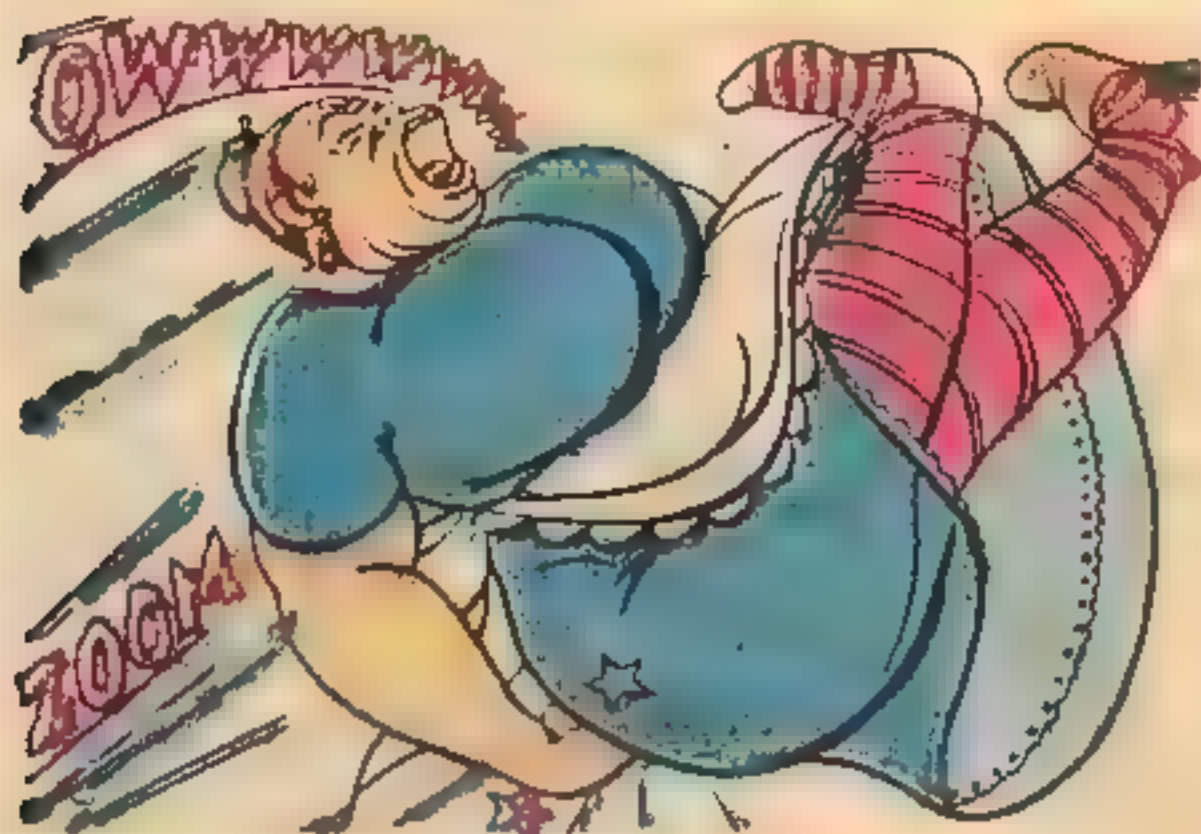
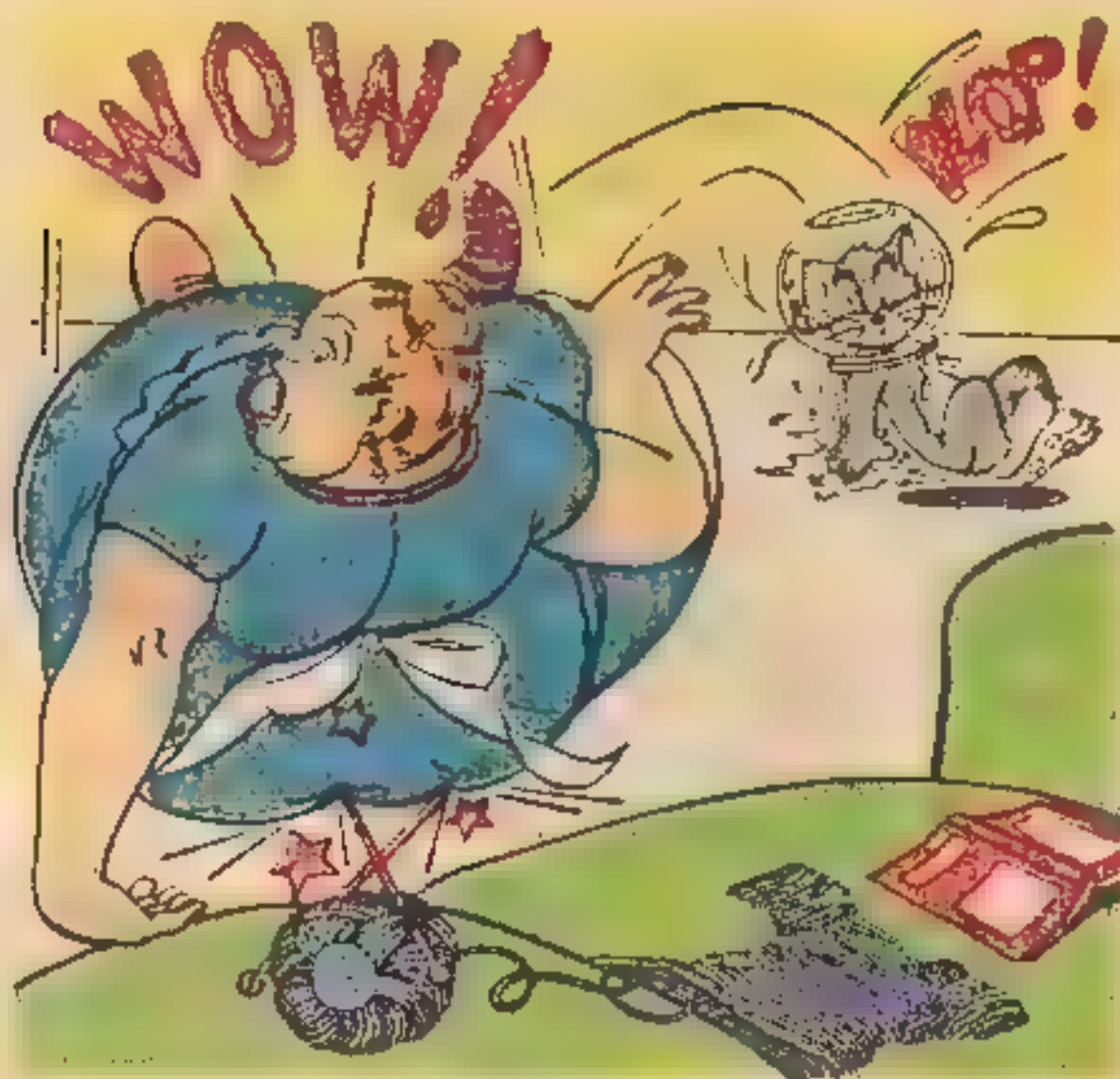
FRESH!



THE LUNCH IS SPOILED, AND ME HEAD IS SPLIT! WHAT A DAY! WELL, I'LL PUT THE CHERRY PIE IN THE OVEN AND SEE WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THAT!





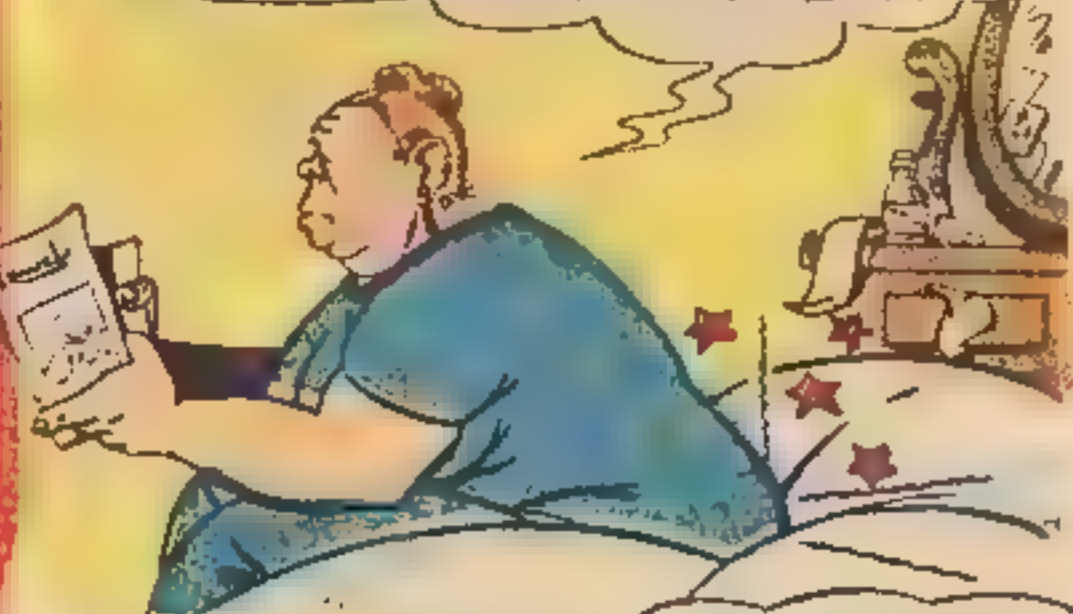


THEY SAY, "CURIOSITY KILLED A CAT," BUT IN THIS CASE IT WAS ALMOST FATAL, NOT ONLY TO A CAT, BUT A PAIR OF MISCHIEVOUS MICE — AND MIGHTY UNCOMFORTABLE TO A CERTAIN COOK ♀

UNLESS THAT CLUMSY COOK HAS WINGS, I SHOULD BE SAFE UP HERE IN THIS TREE. (I HOPE!)

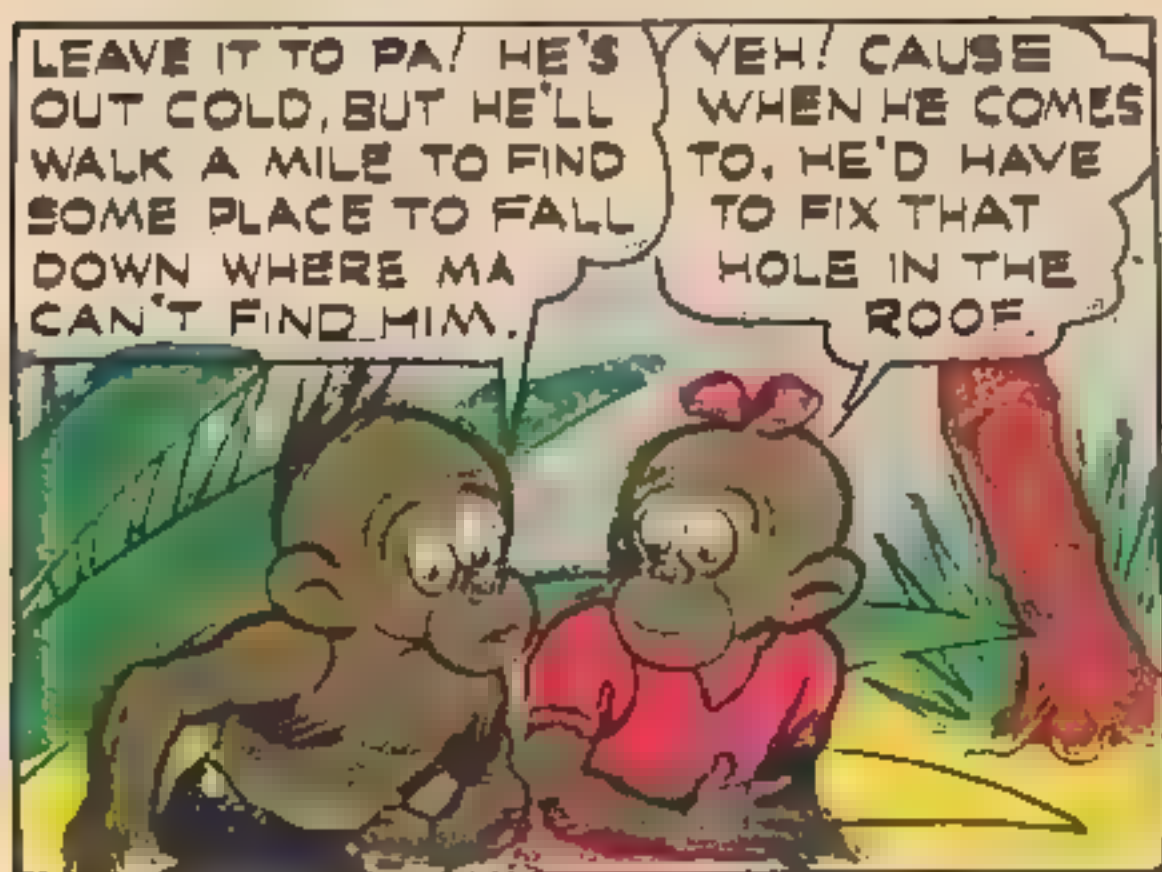
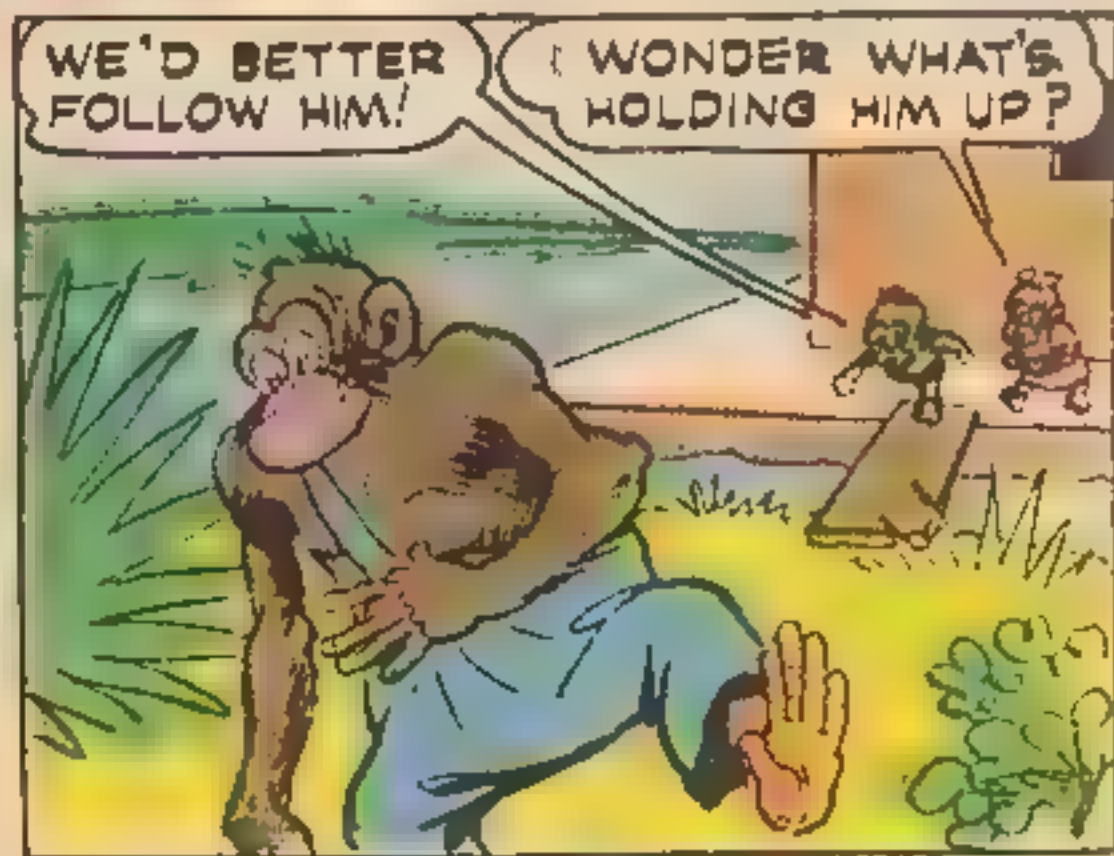
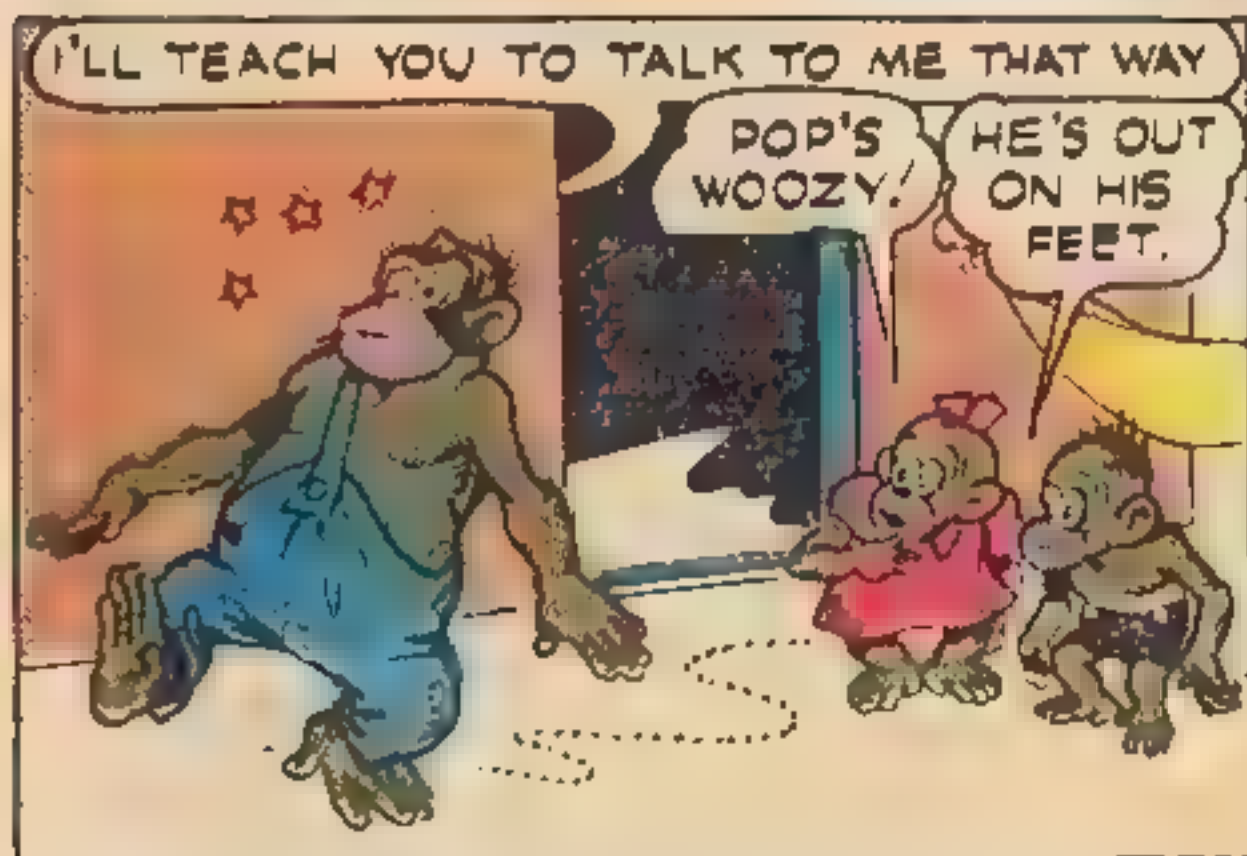
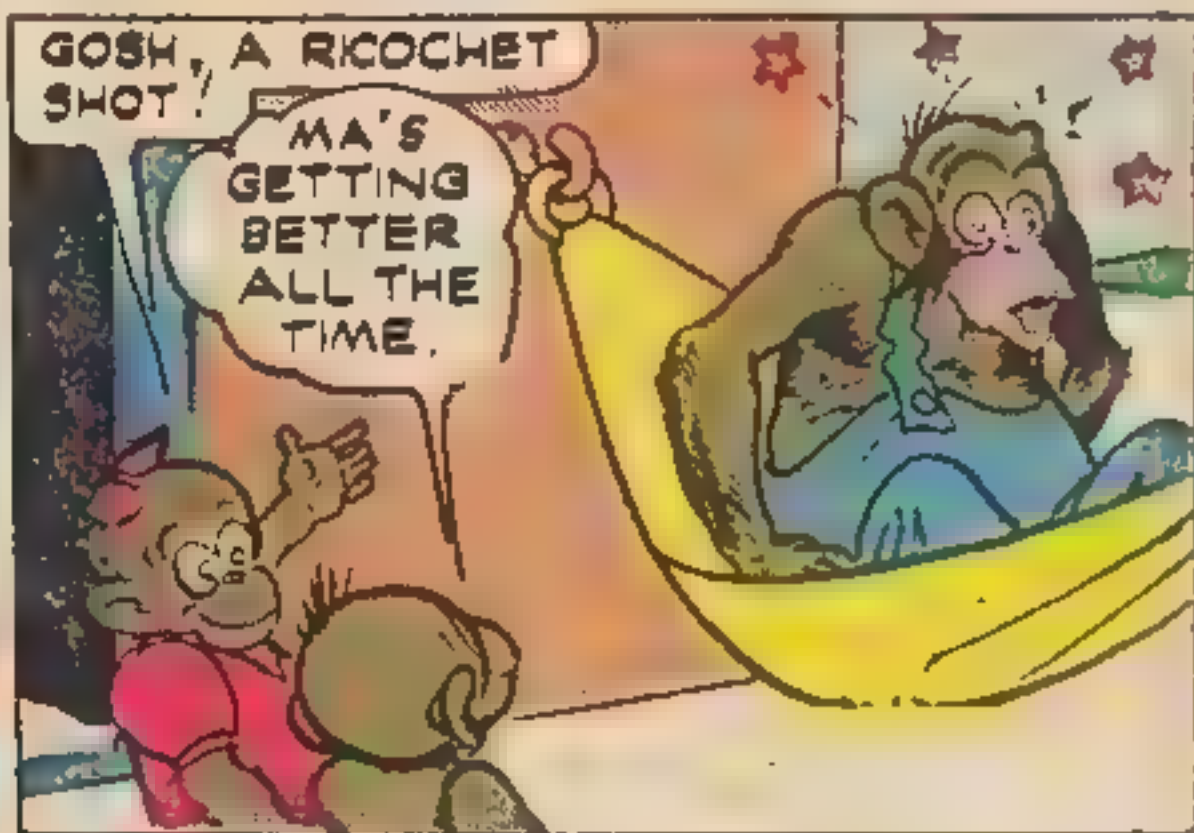
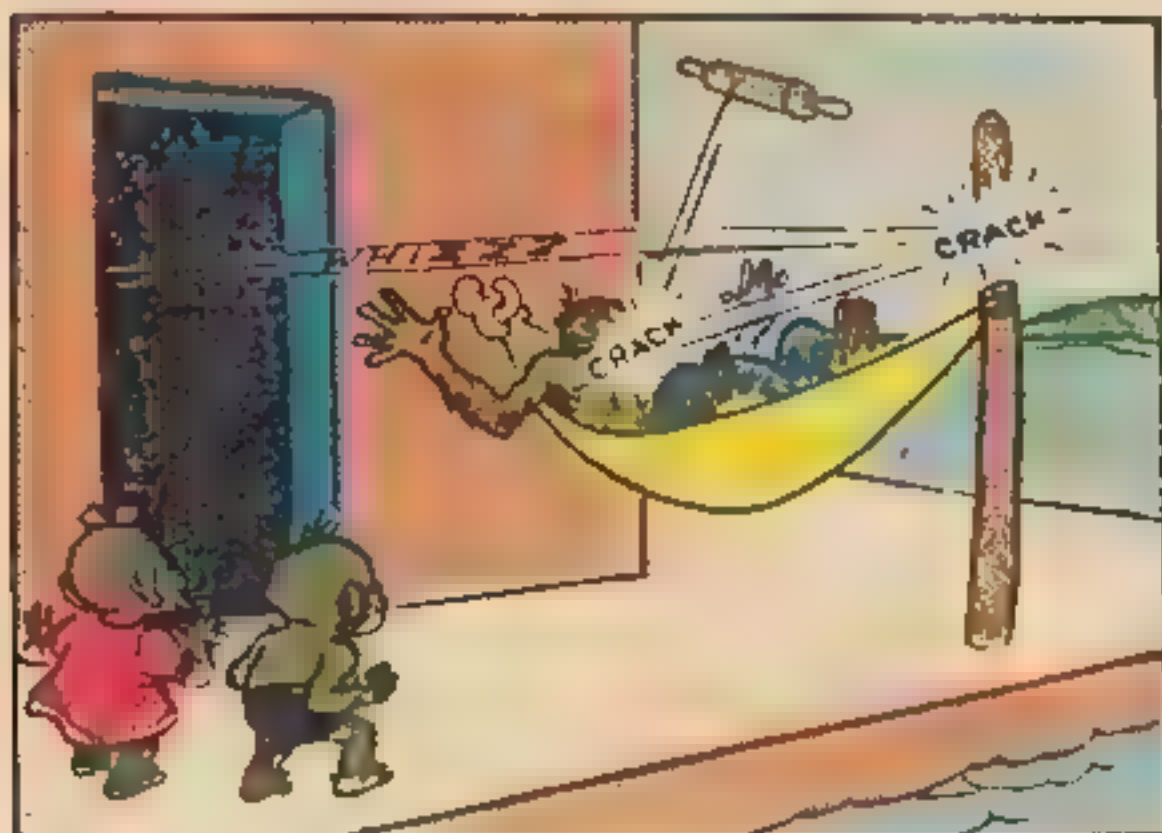


ANOTHER DAY LIKE THIS AND I'LL BE HEADING BACK TO TH' OLD COUNTRY WHERE IT'S SAFE, AND THE CATS HAVE GOOD MANNERS.

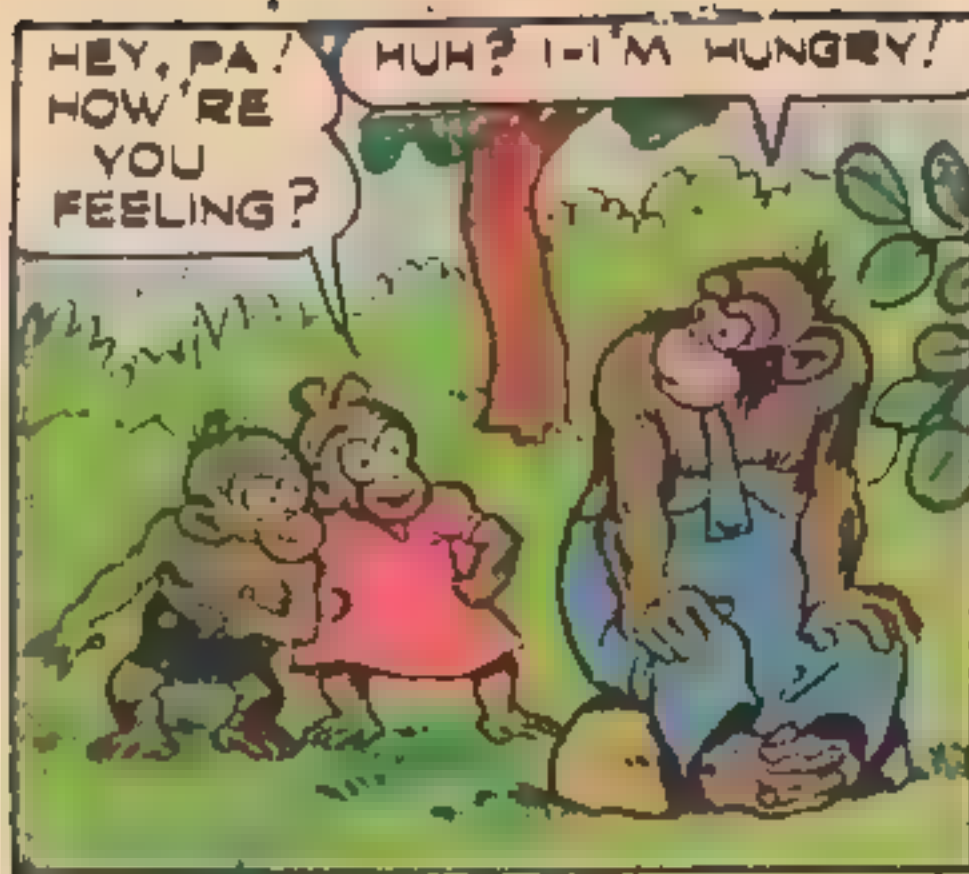


AND I SUPPOSE OLD TOM CAT HAS HAD NOTHING TO DO ALL DAY BUT SLEEP. SUCH IS LIFE!



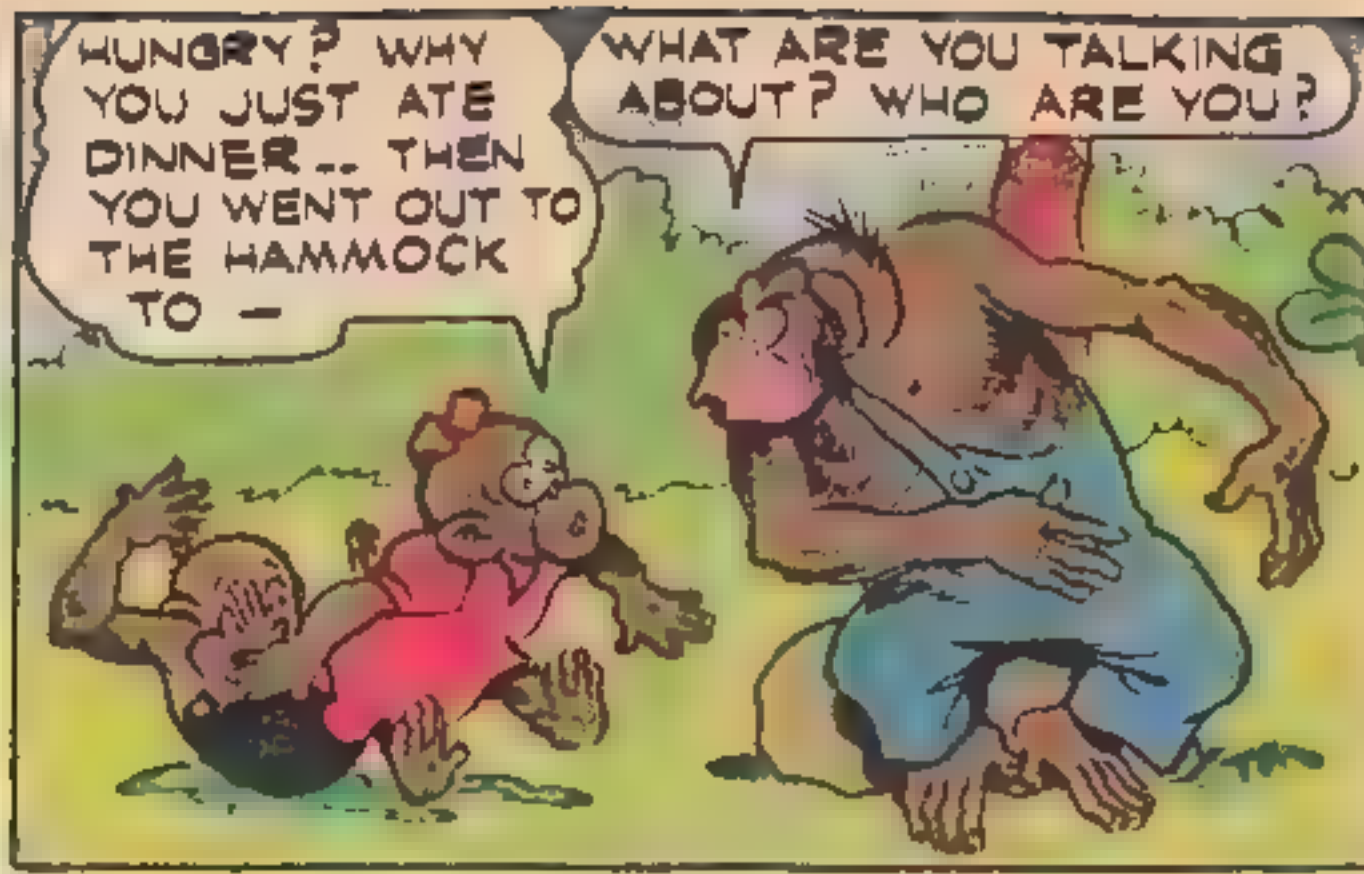


See the swell Christmas Gift Offer on back cover.



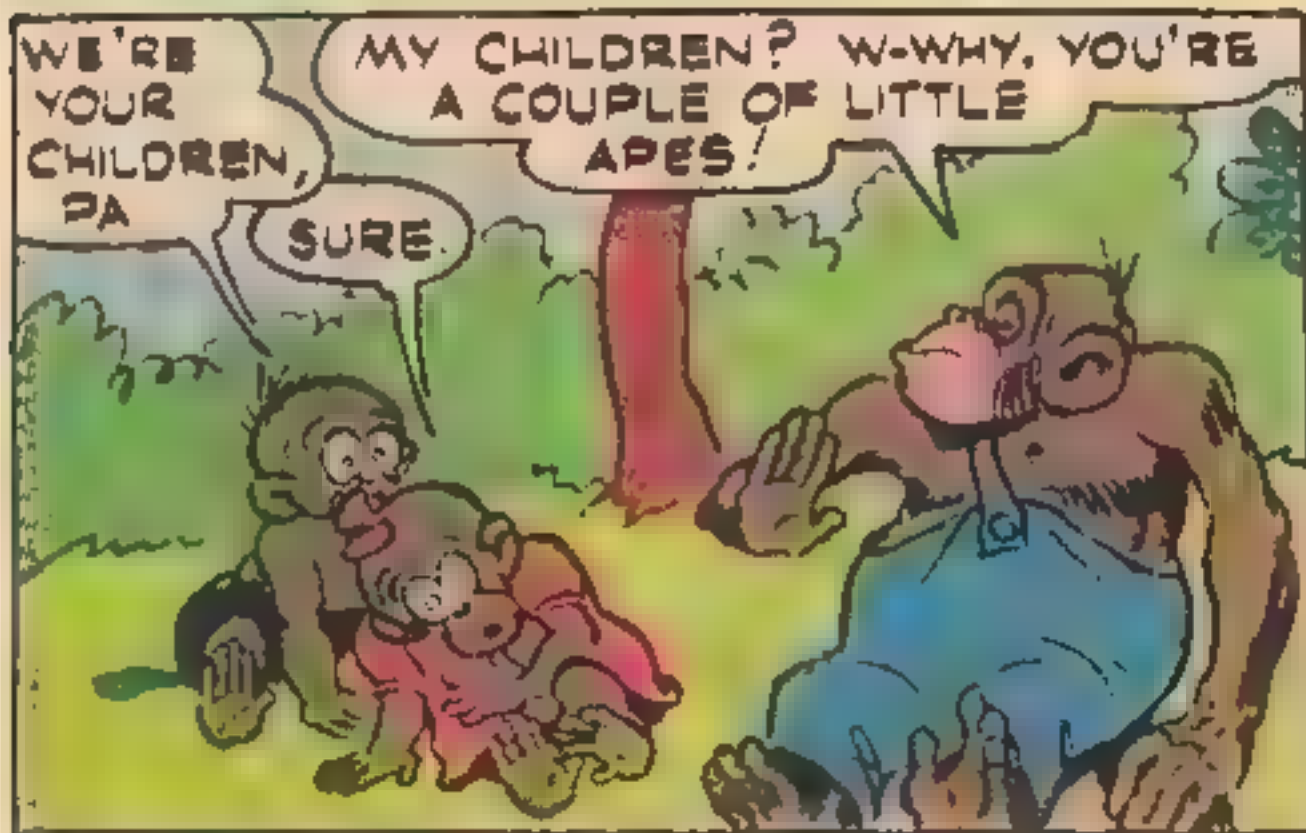
HEY, PA!
HOW'RE
YOU
FEELING?

HUH? I-I'M HUNGRY!



HUNGRY? WHY
YOU JUST ATE
DINNER... THEN
YOU WENT OUT TO
THE HAMMOCK
TO -

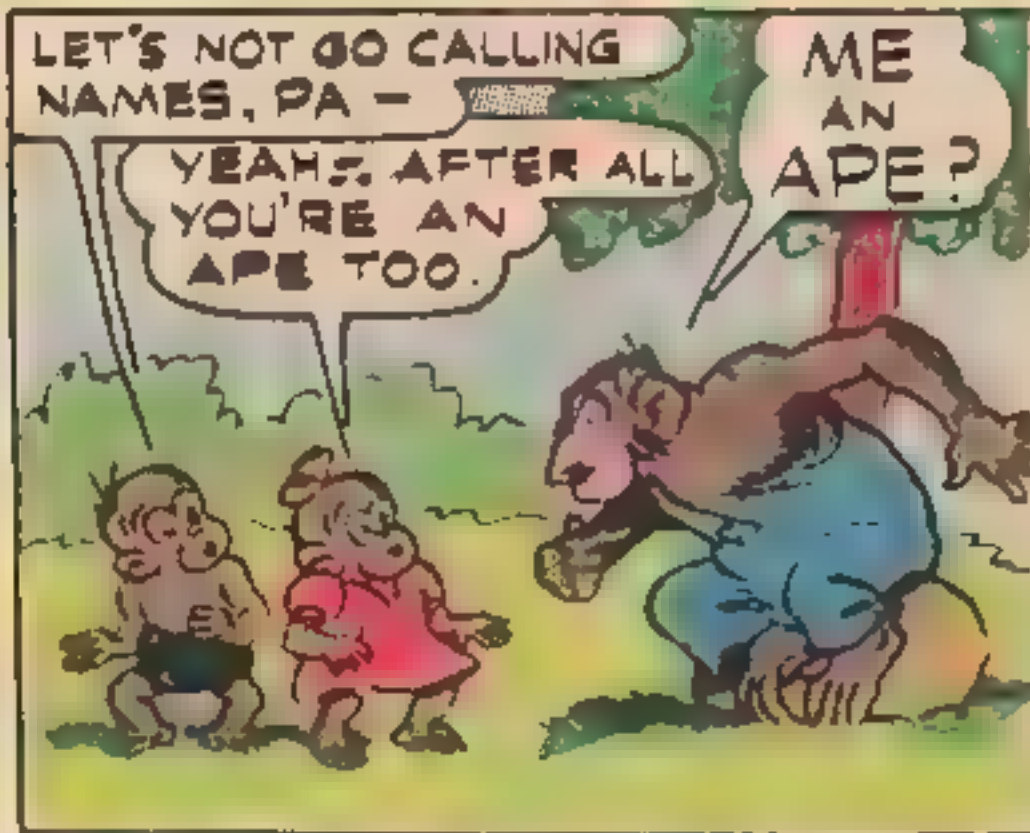
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT? WHO ARE YOU?



WE'RE
YOUR
CHILDREN,
PA

SURE.

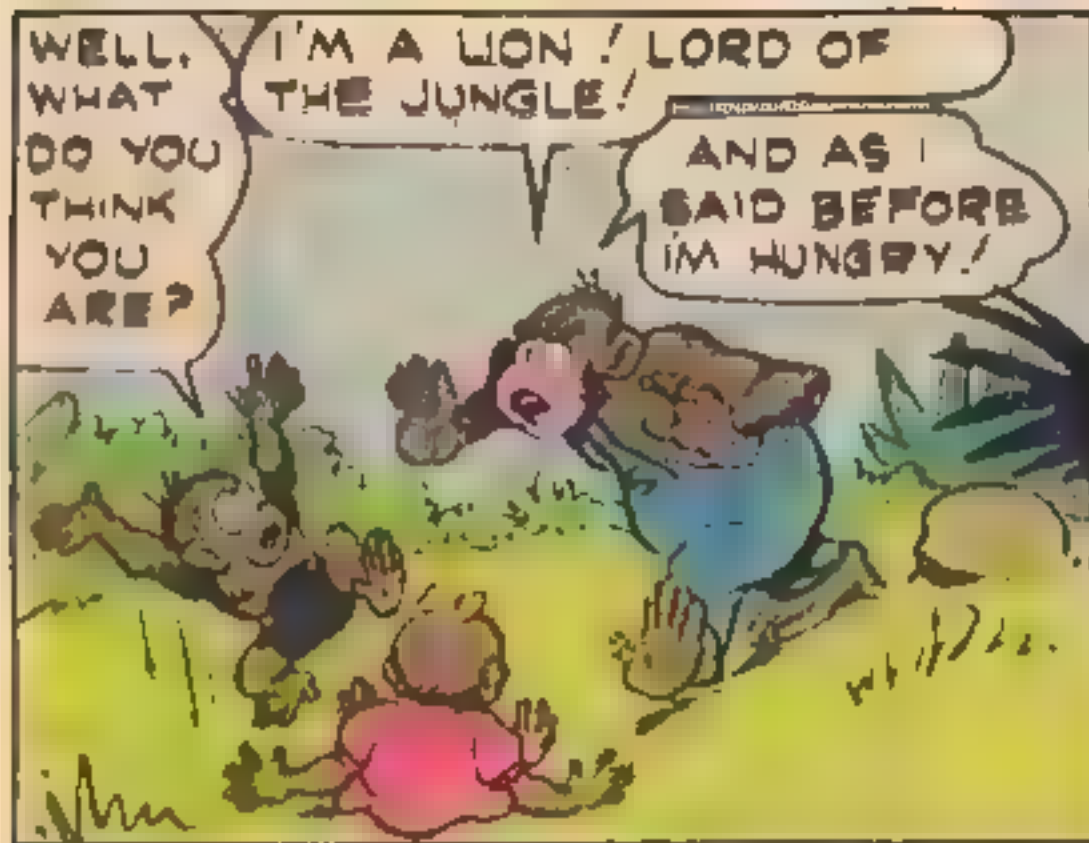
MY CHILDREN? W-WHY, YOU'RE
A COUPLE OF LITTLE
APES!



LET'S NOT GO CALLING
NAMES, PA -

YEAH. AFTER ALL
YOU'RE AN
APE TOO.

ME
AN
APE?



WELL,
WHAT
DO YOU
THINK
YOU
ARE?

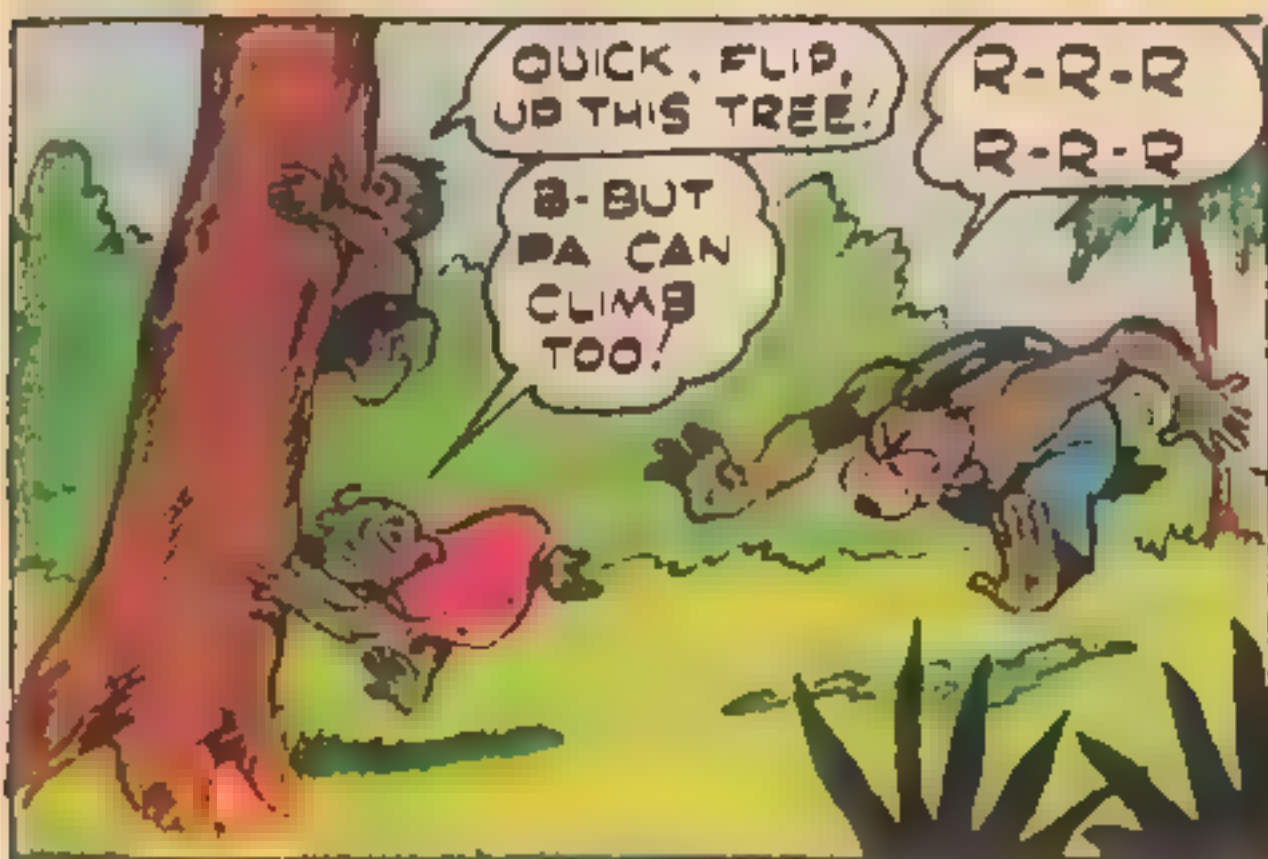
I'M A LION! LORD OF
THE JUNGLE!

AND AS I
SAID BEFORE
I'M HUNGRY!



NOW WAIT, PA -

GROW-W-L!



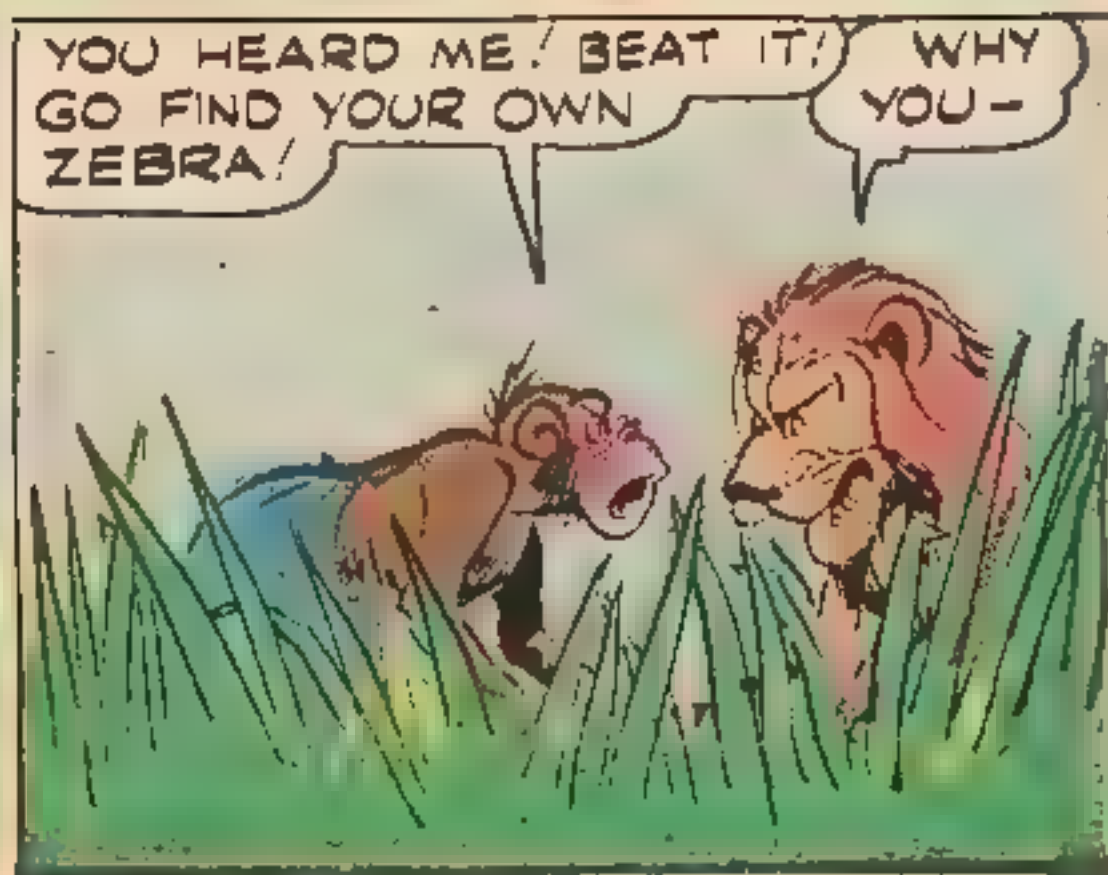
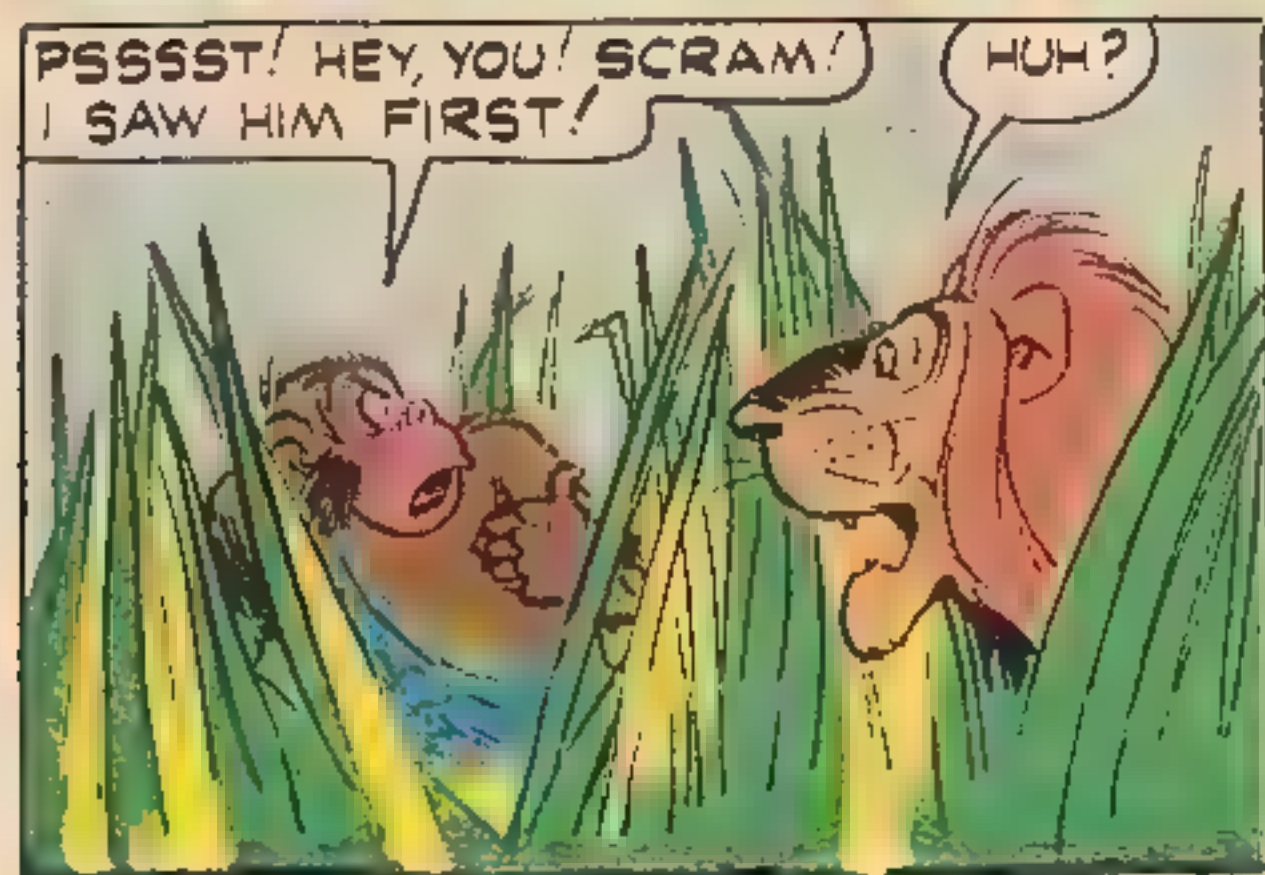
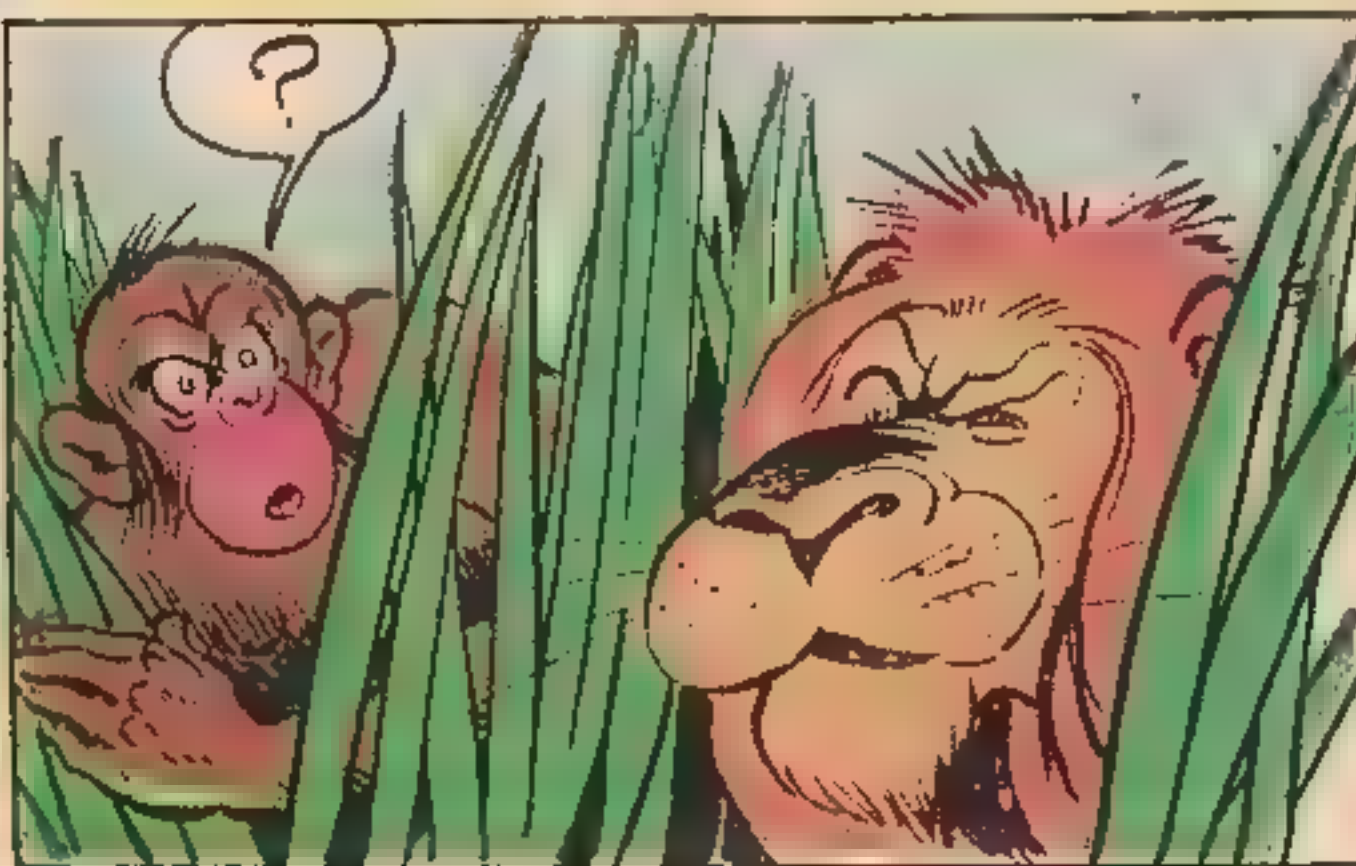
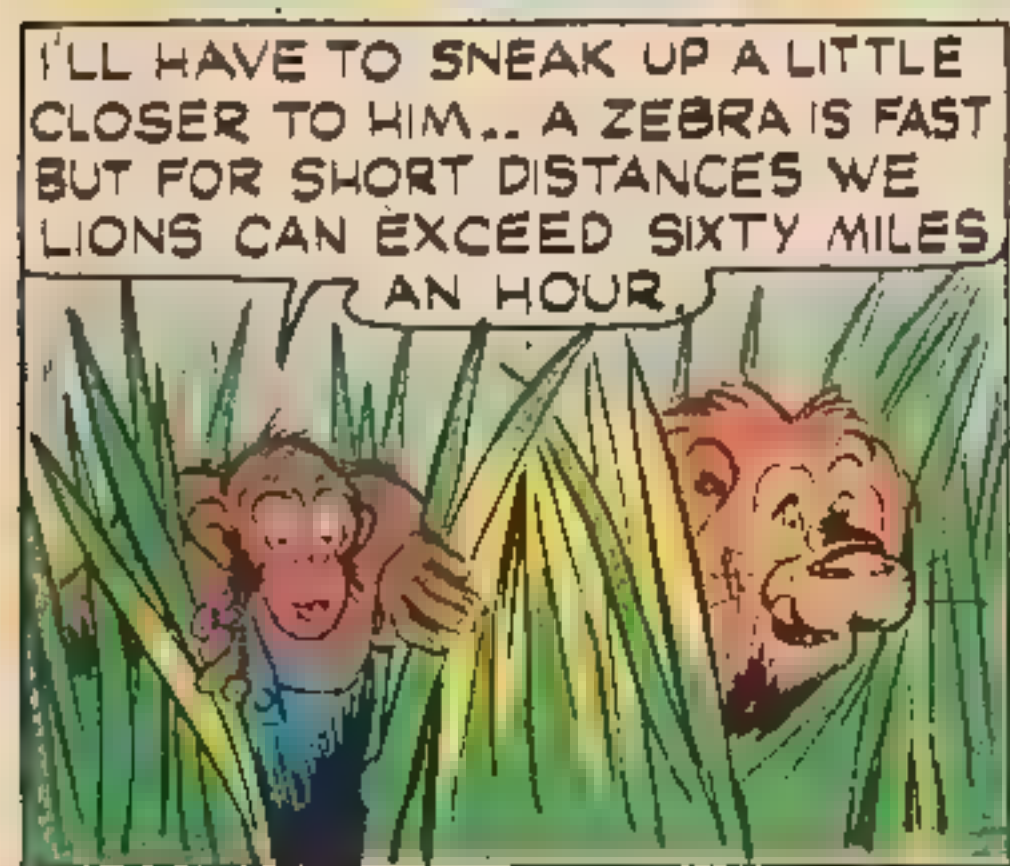
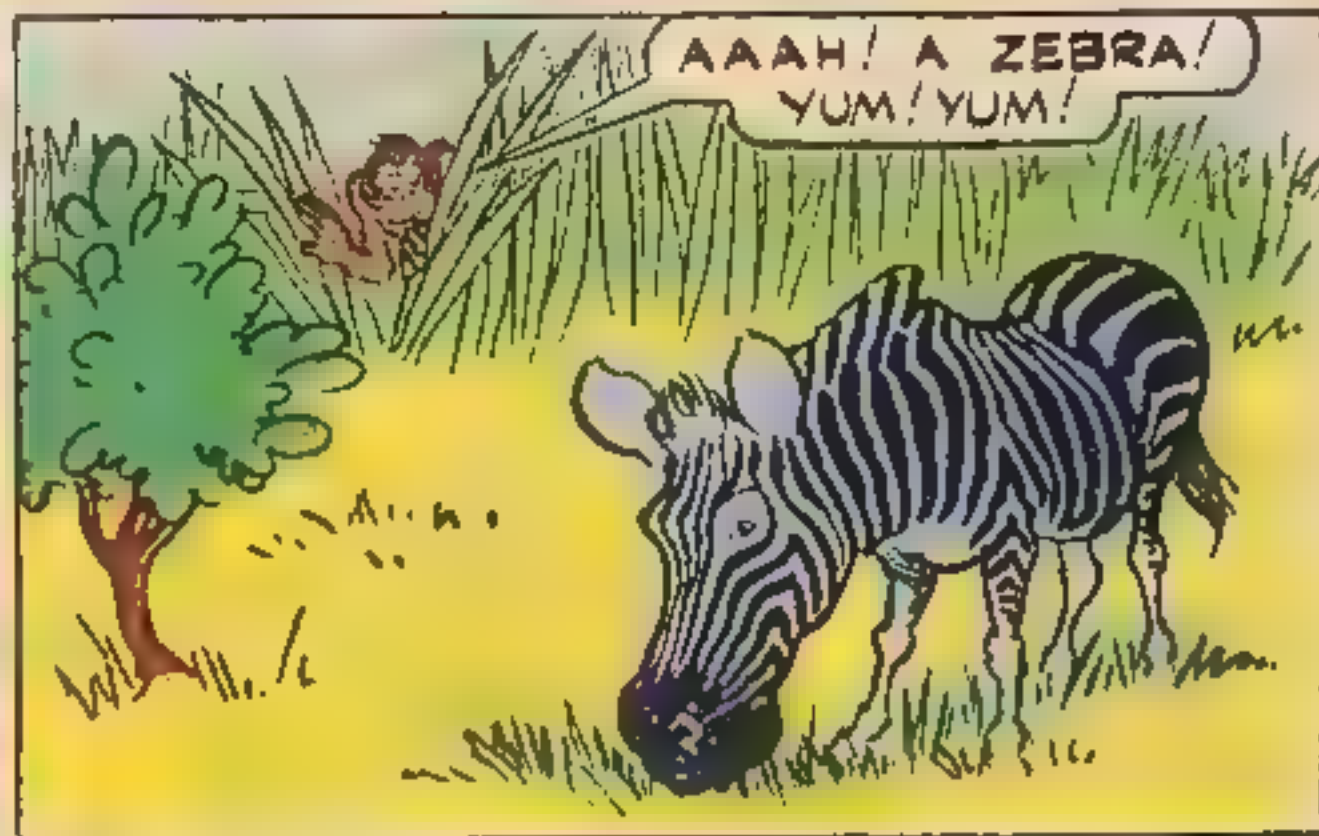
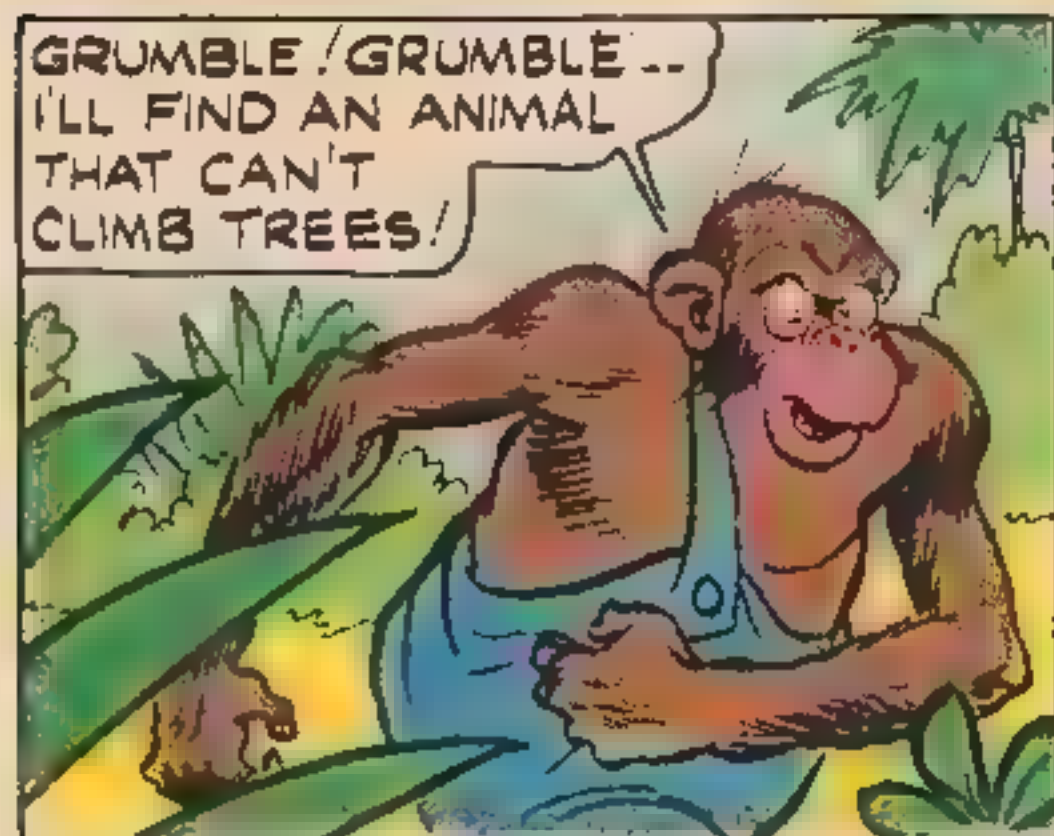
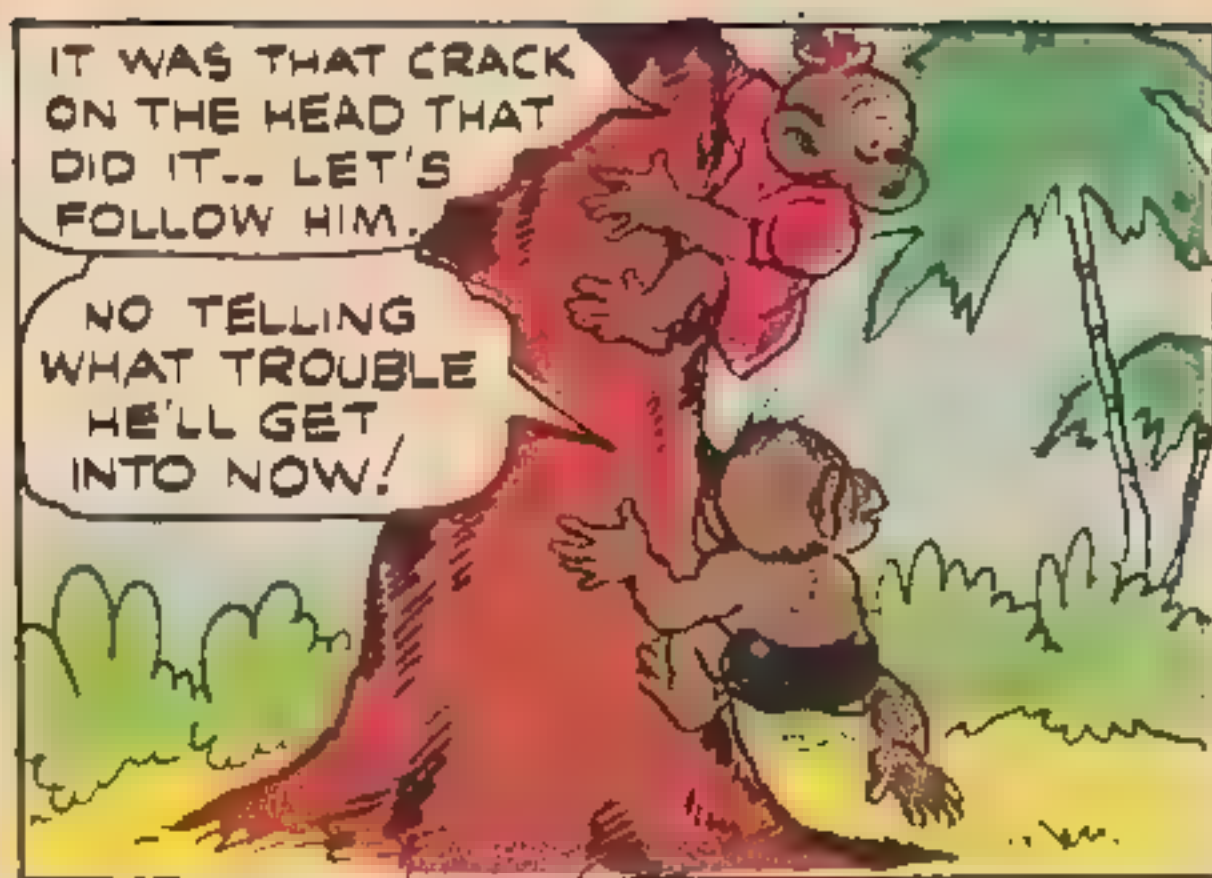
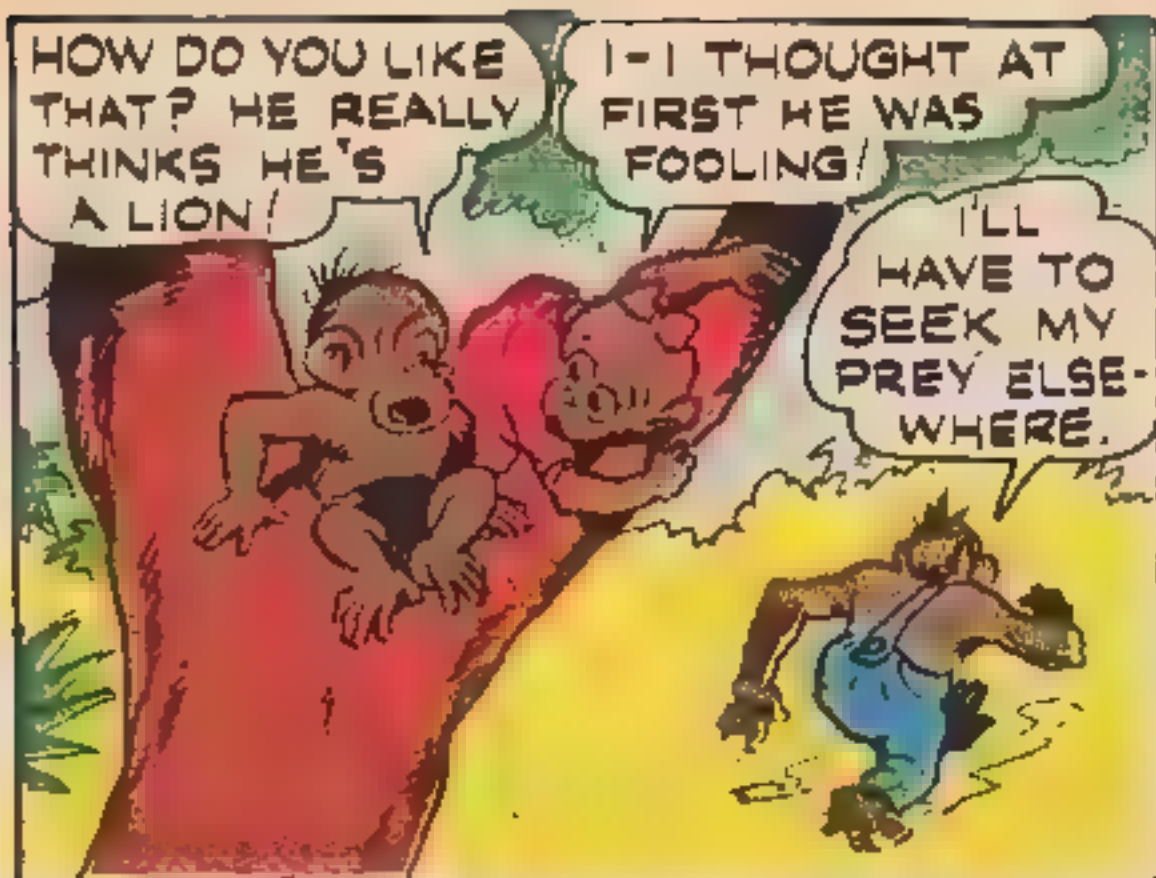
QUICK, FLIP,
UP THIS TREE!

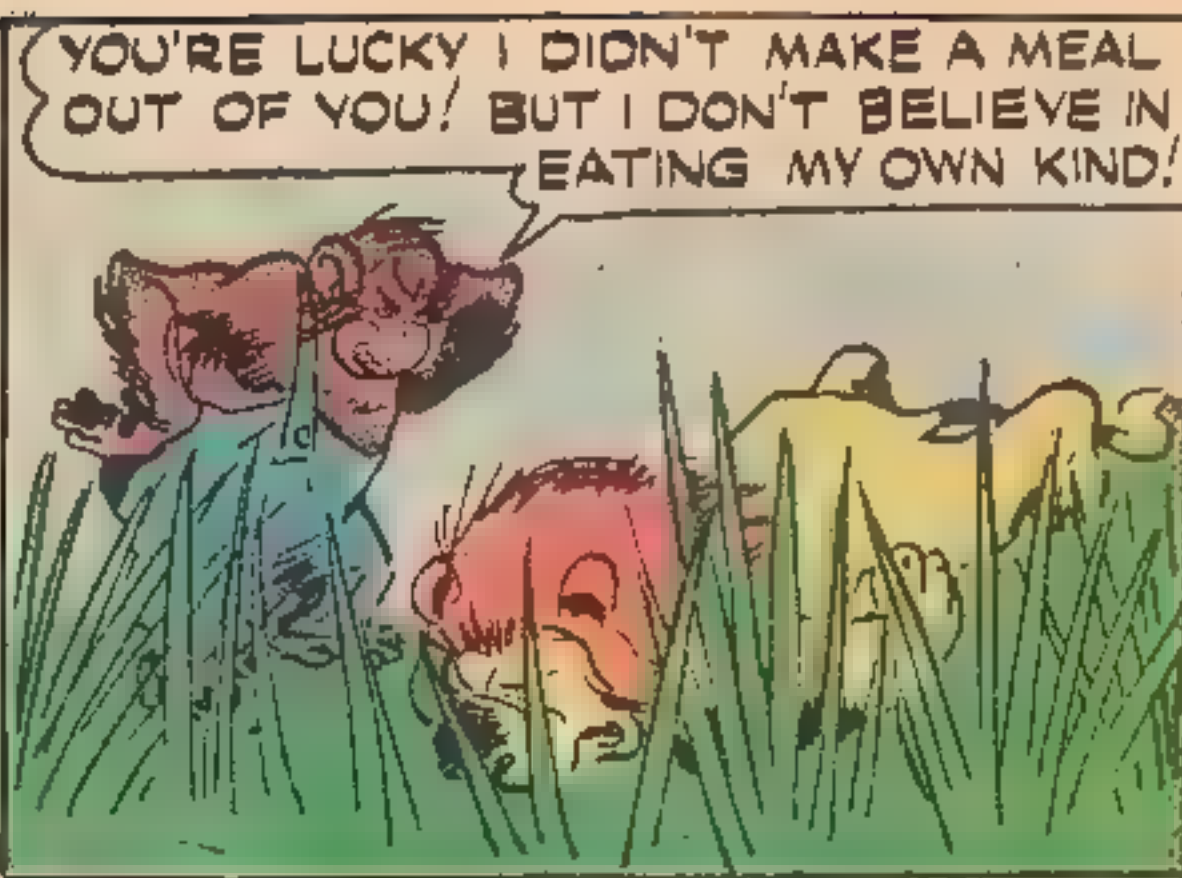
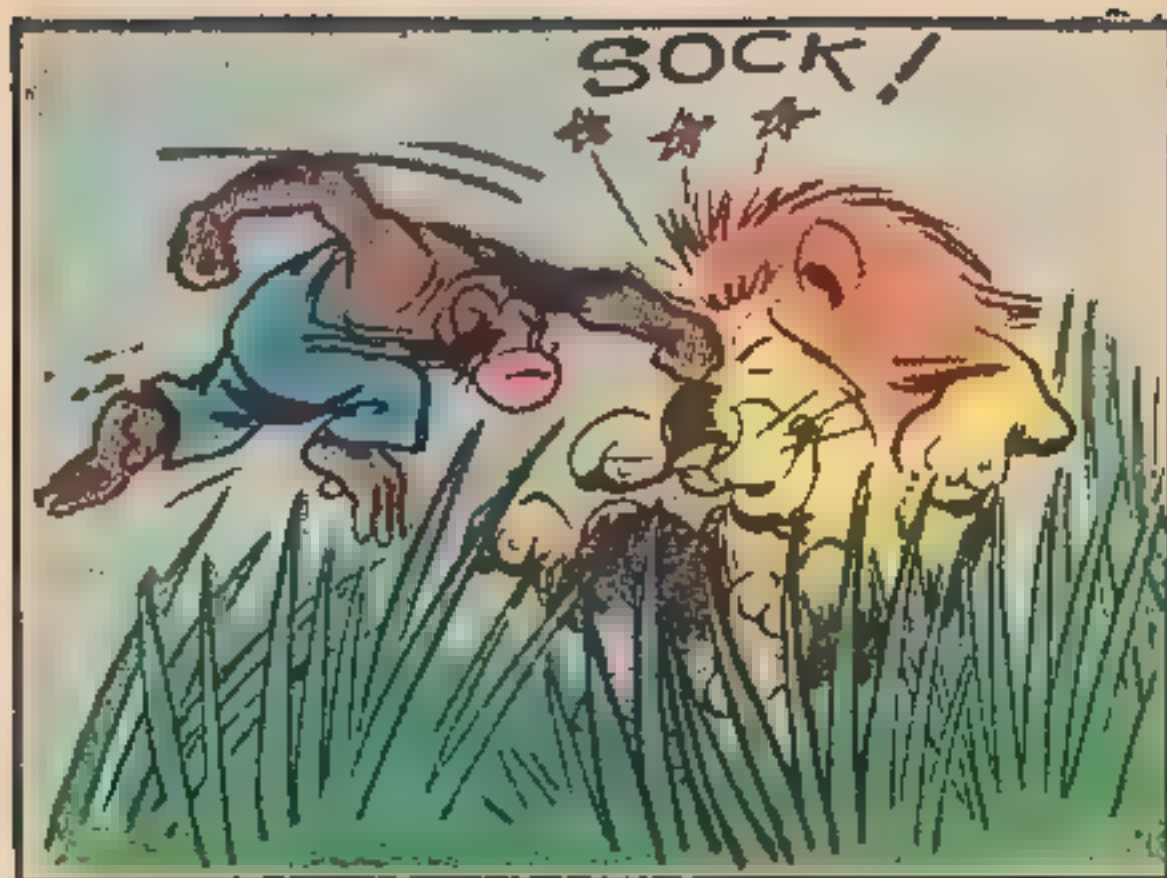
B-BUT
PA CAN
CLIMB
TOO!

R-R-R
R-R-R

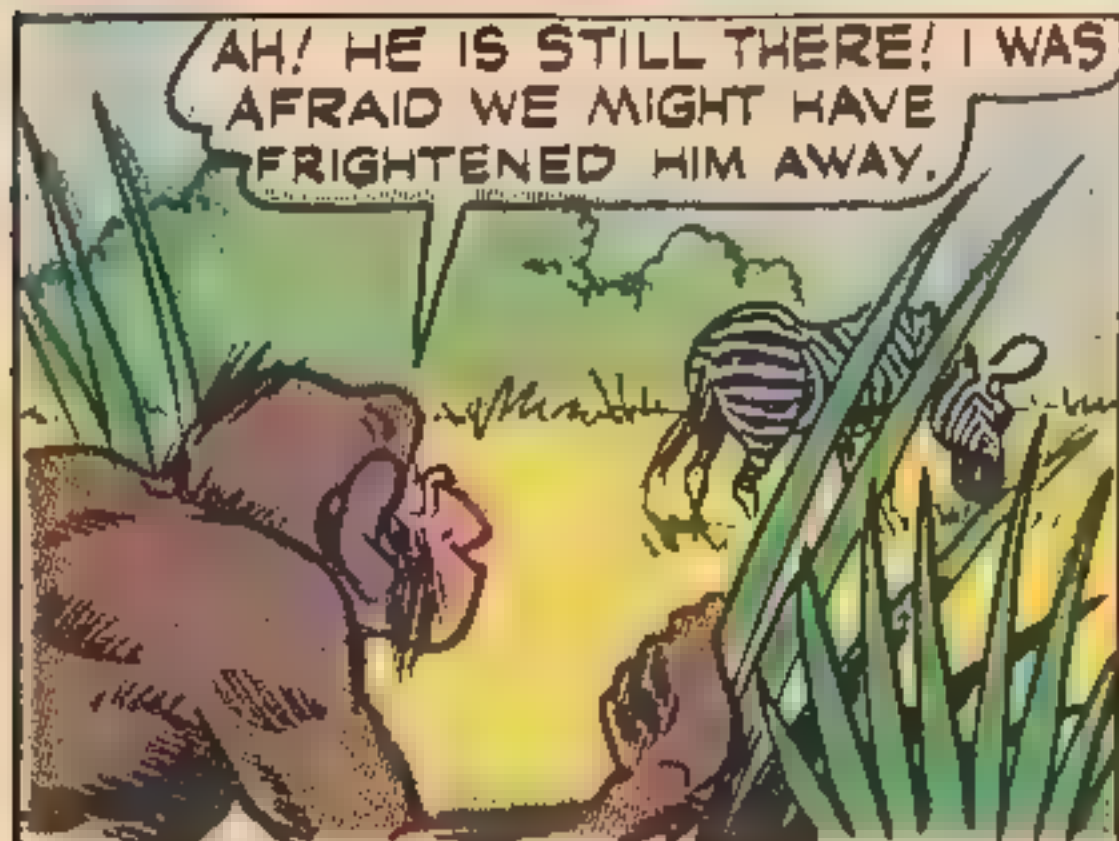


IT'S A
GOOD THING
FOR YOU US
LIONS CAN'T
CLIMB TREES!

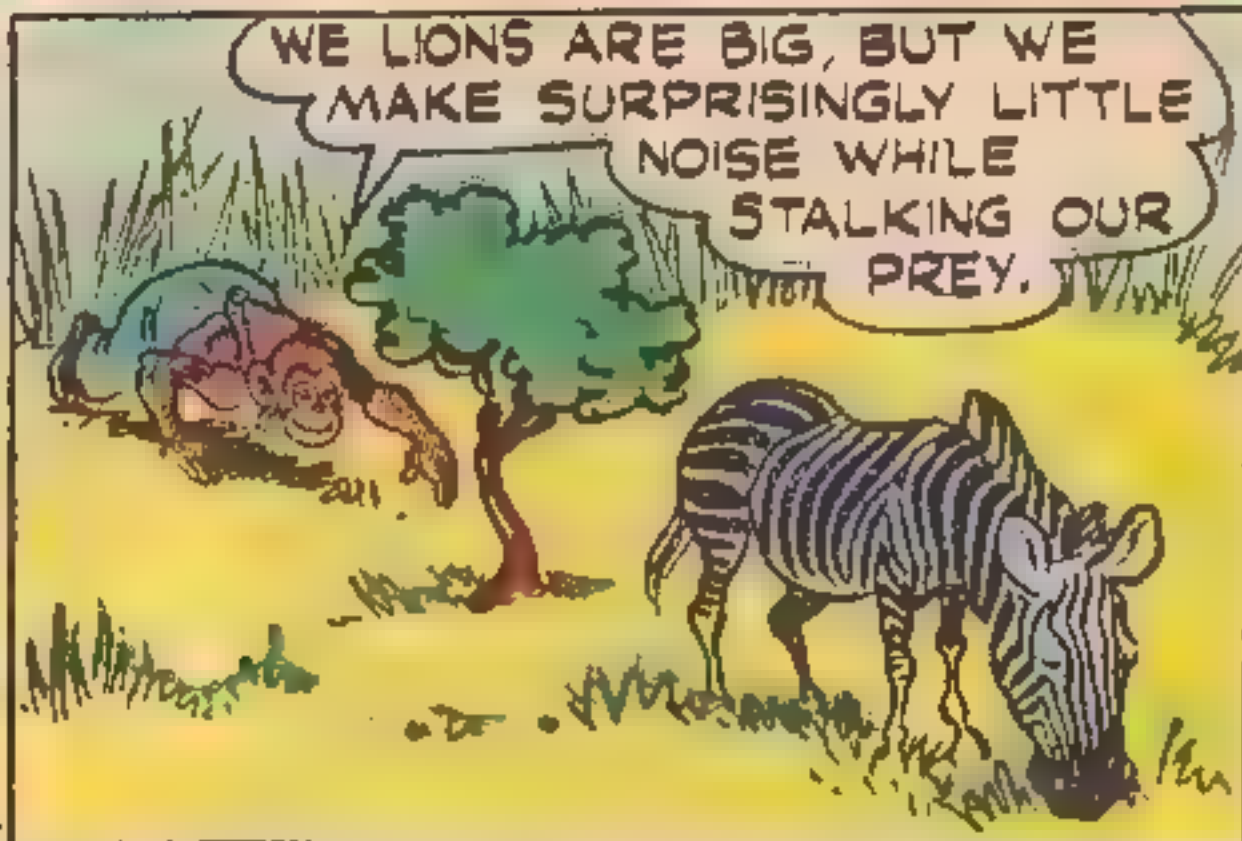




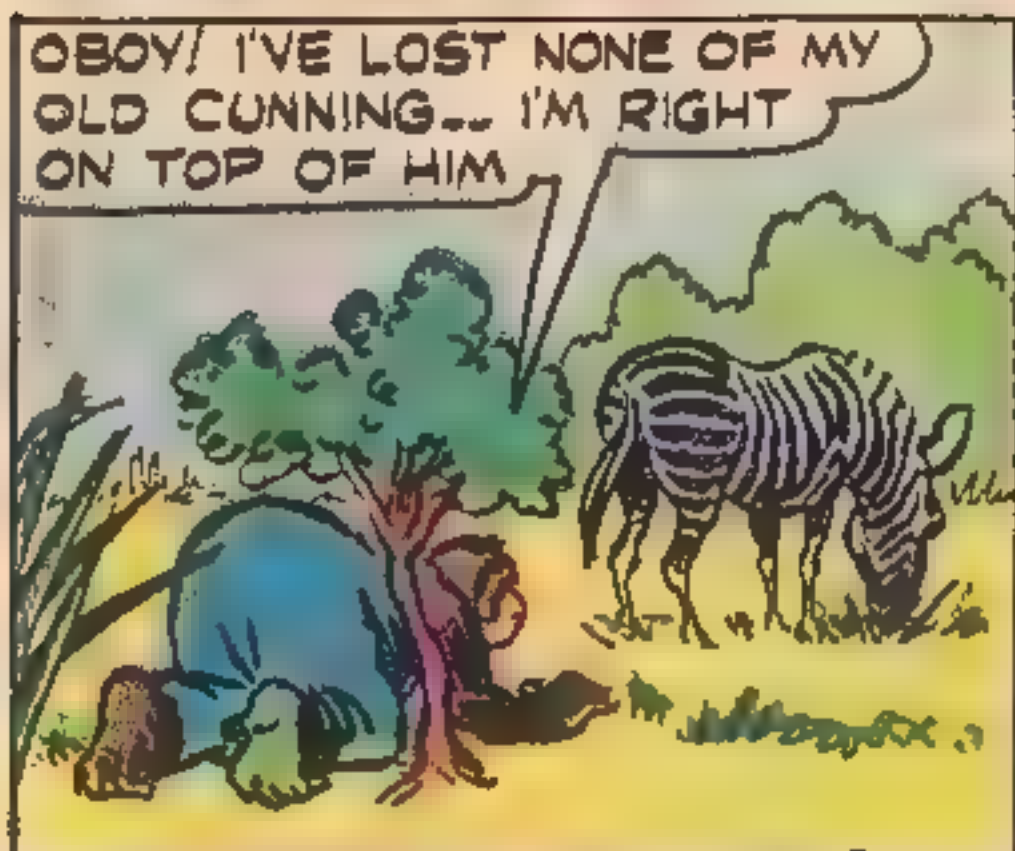
YOU'RE LUCKY I DIDN'T MAKE A MEAL OUT OF YOU! BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IN EATING MY OWN KIND!



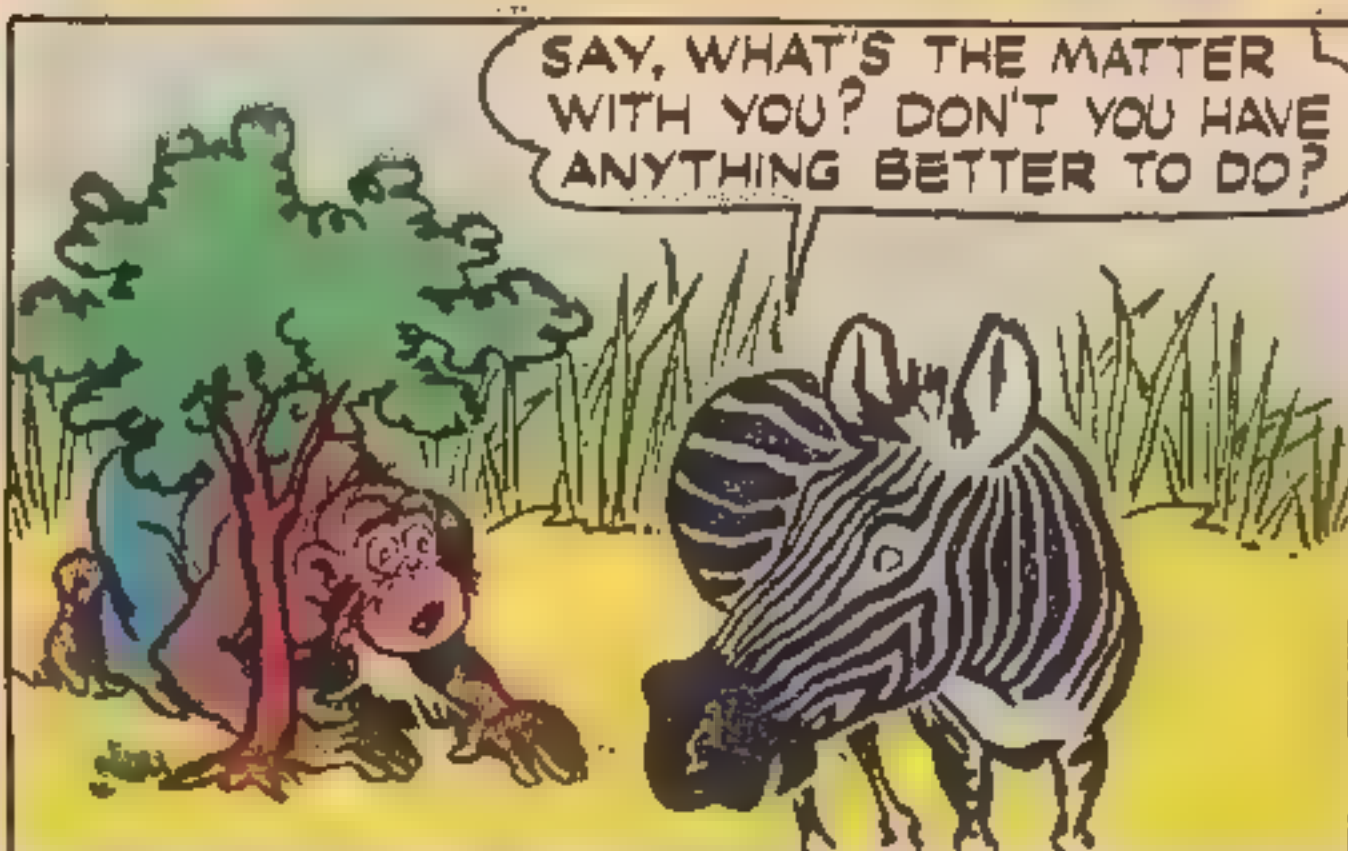
AH! HE IS STILL THERE! I WAS AFRAID WE MIGHT HAVE FRIGHTENED HIM AWAY.



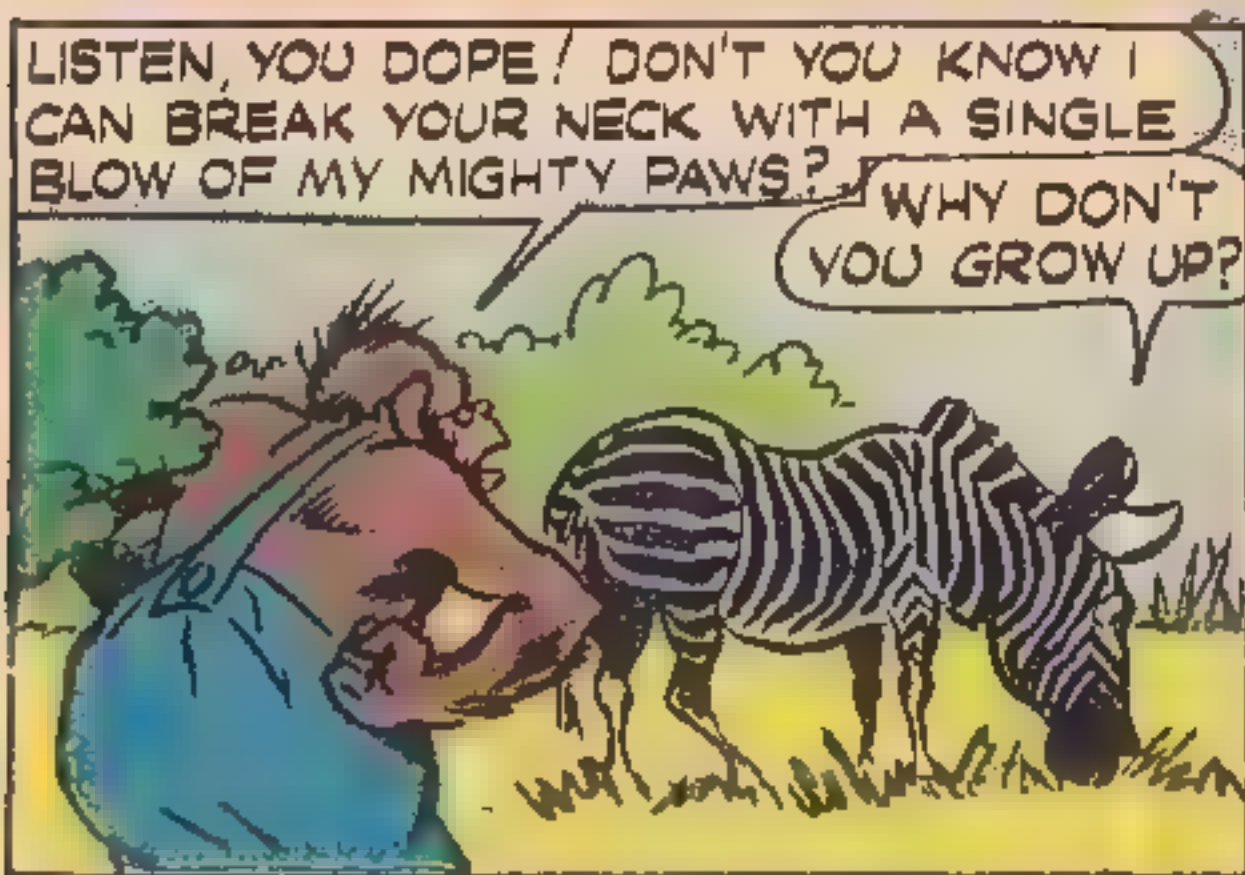
WE LIONS ARE BIG, BUT WE MAKE SURPRISINGLY LITTLE NOISE WHILE STALKING OUR PREY.



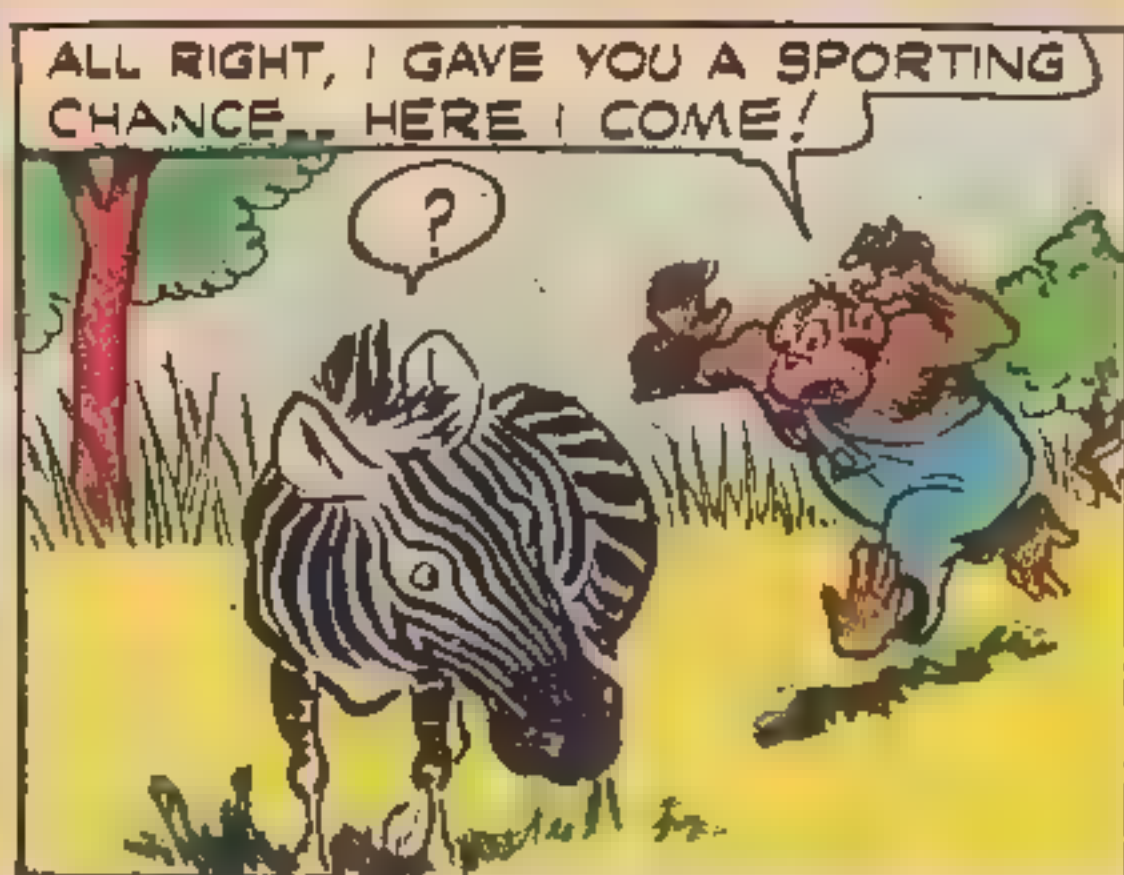
OBOY! I'VE LOST NONE OF MY OLD CUNNING... I'M RIGHT ON TOP OF HIM



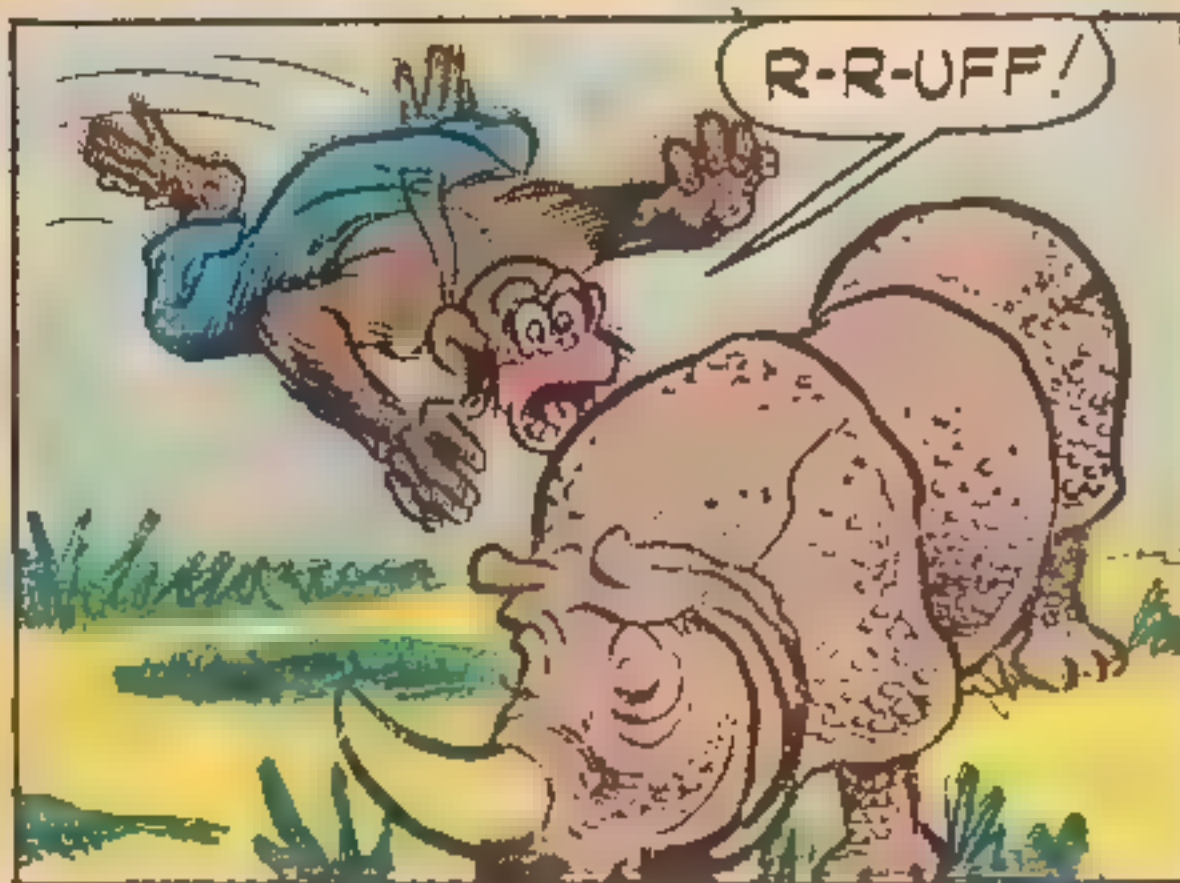
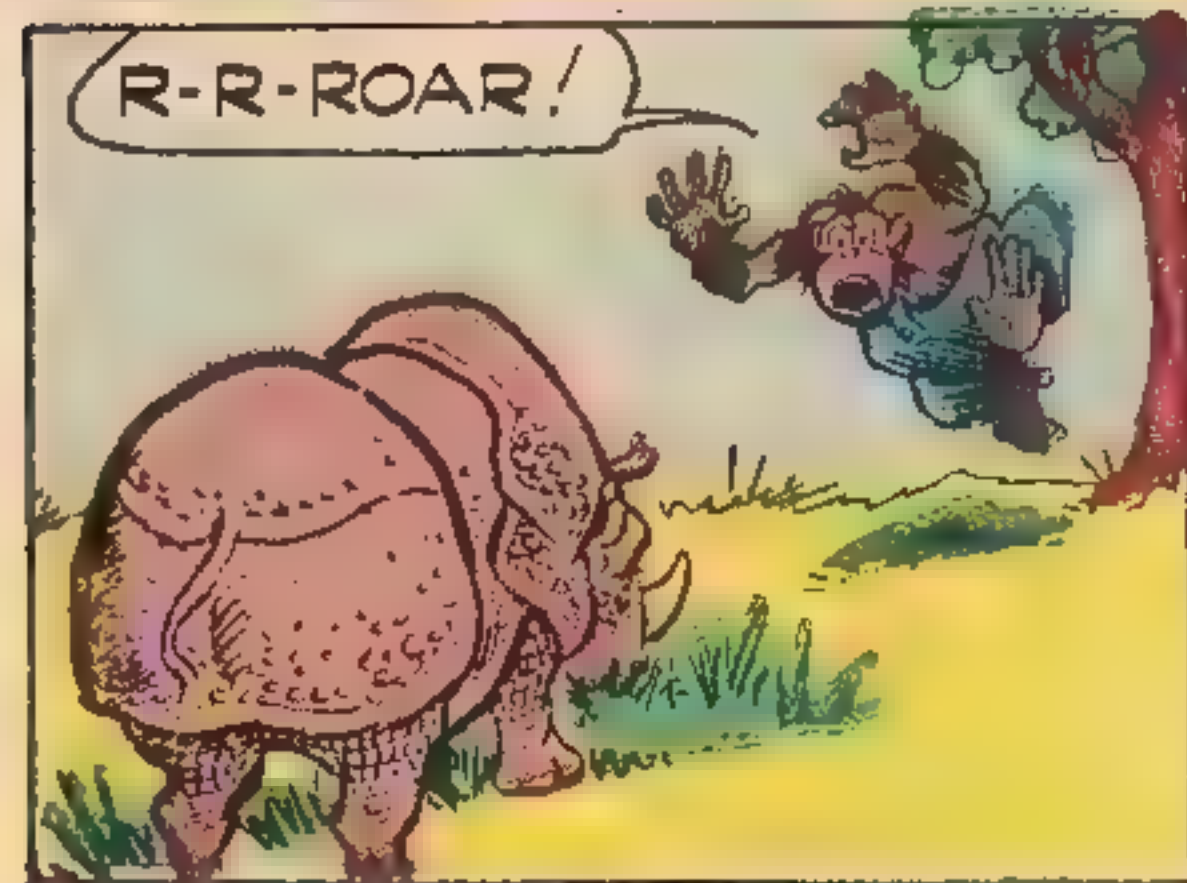
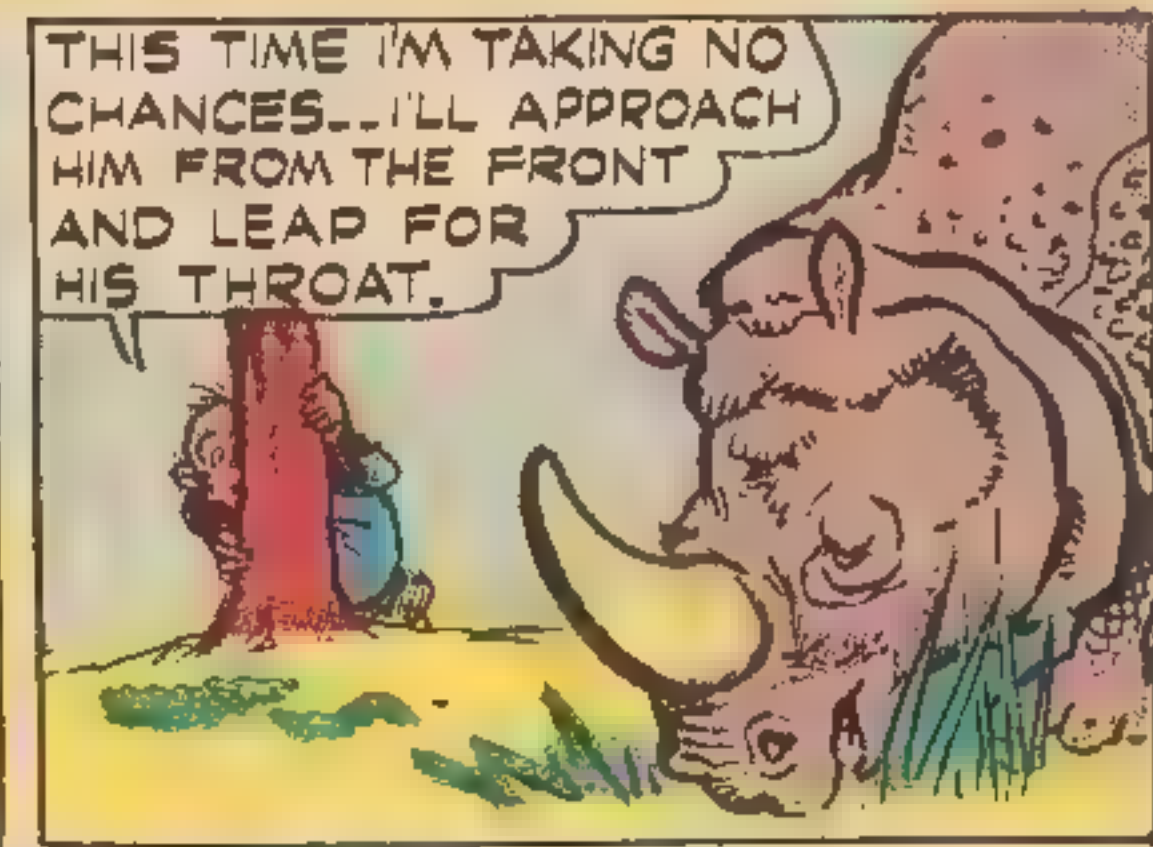
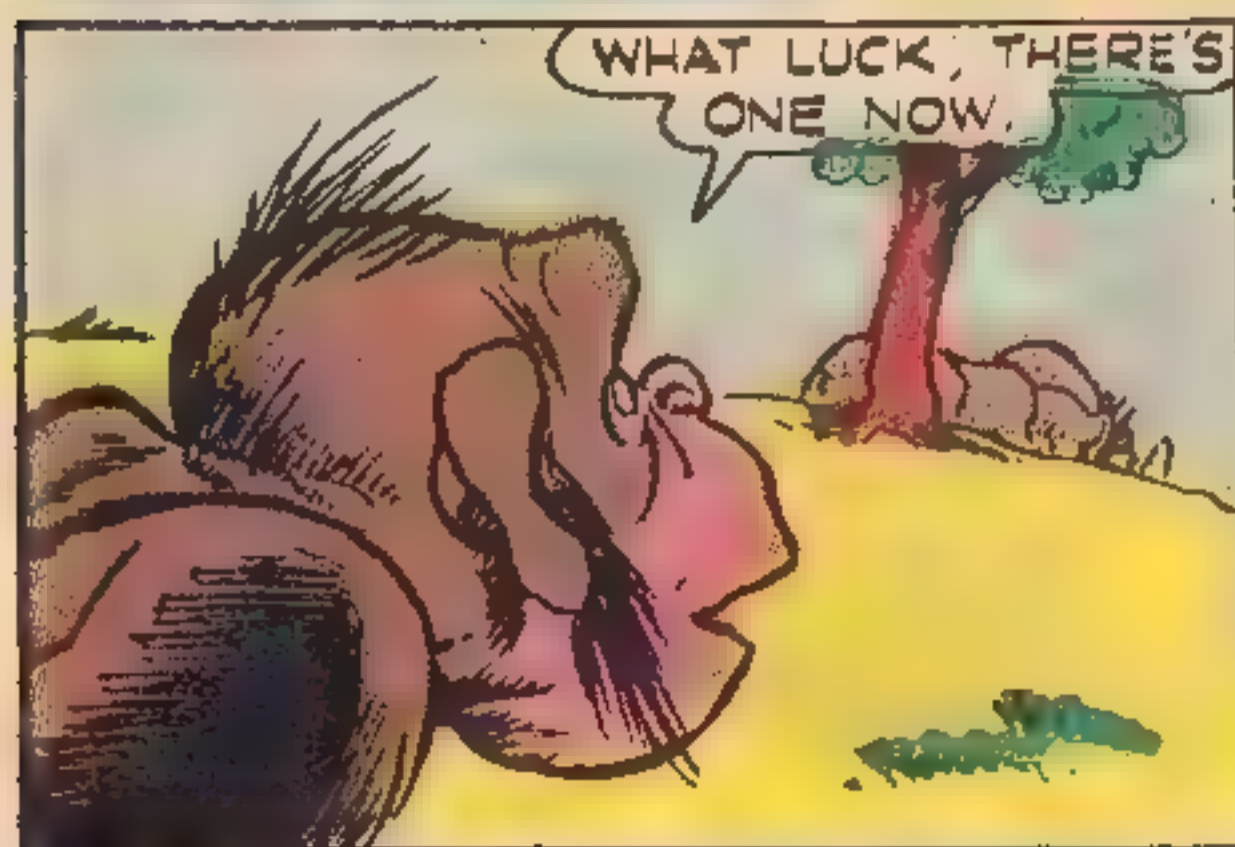
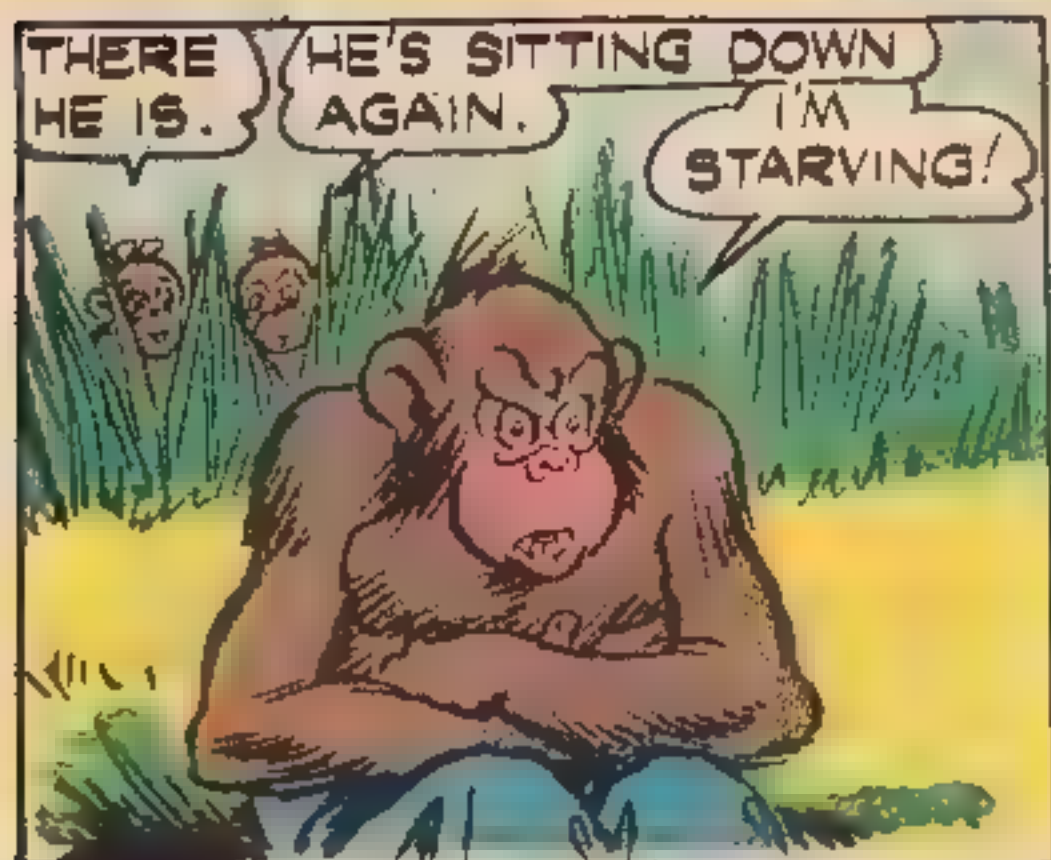
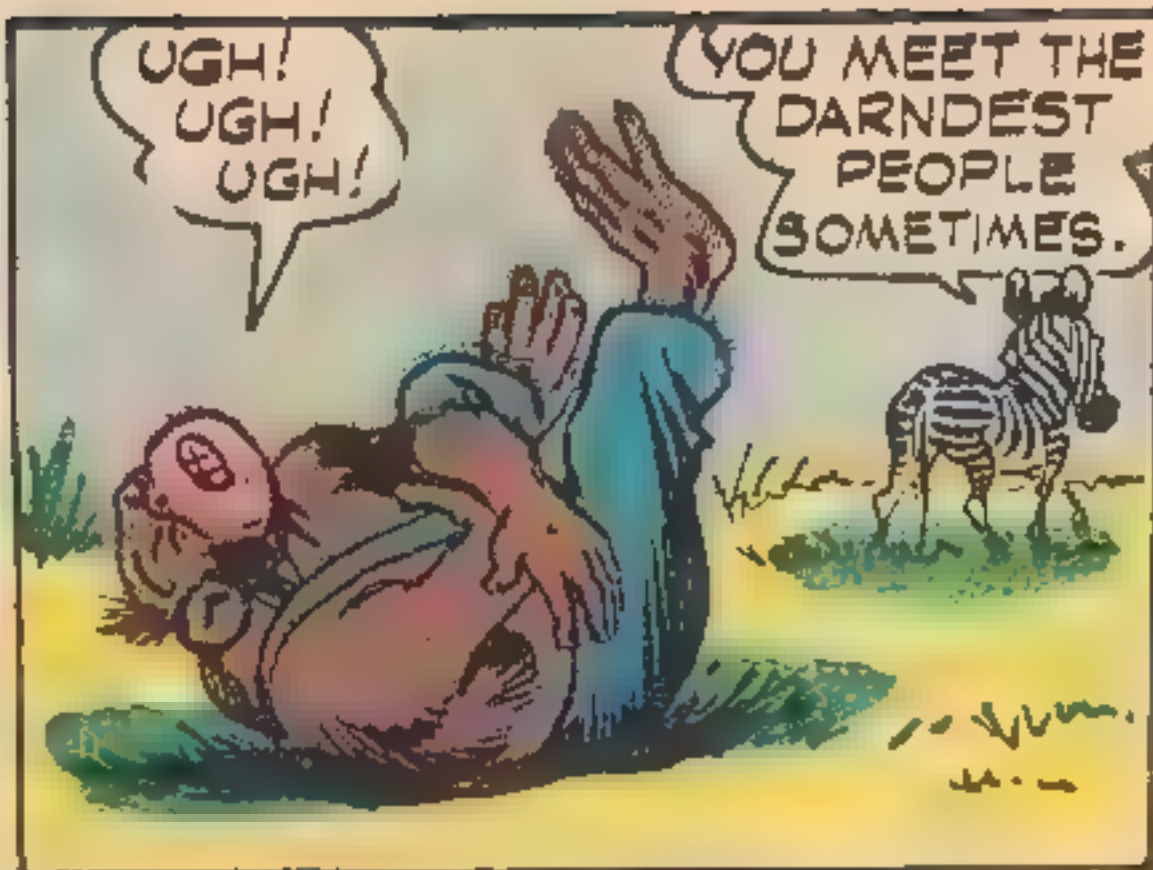
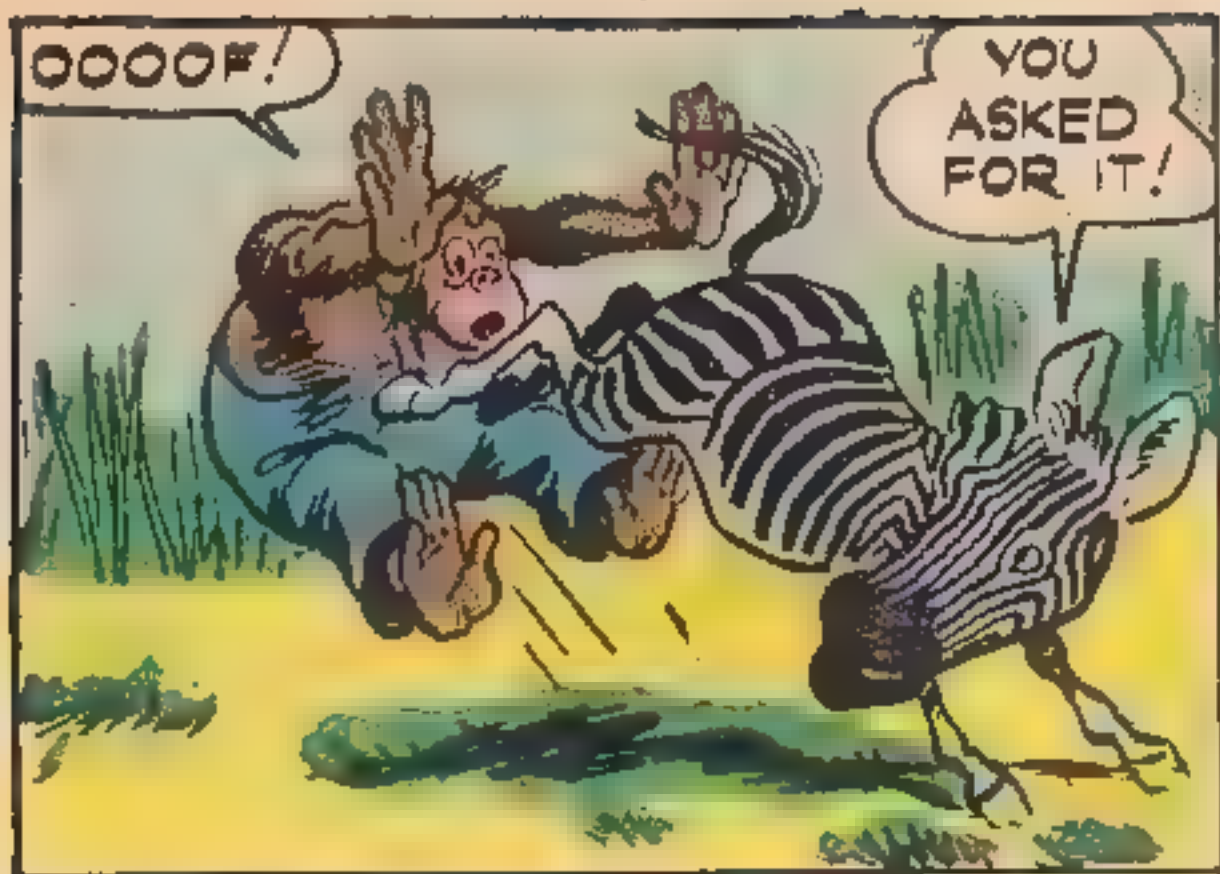
SAY, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING BETTER TO DO?

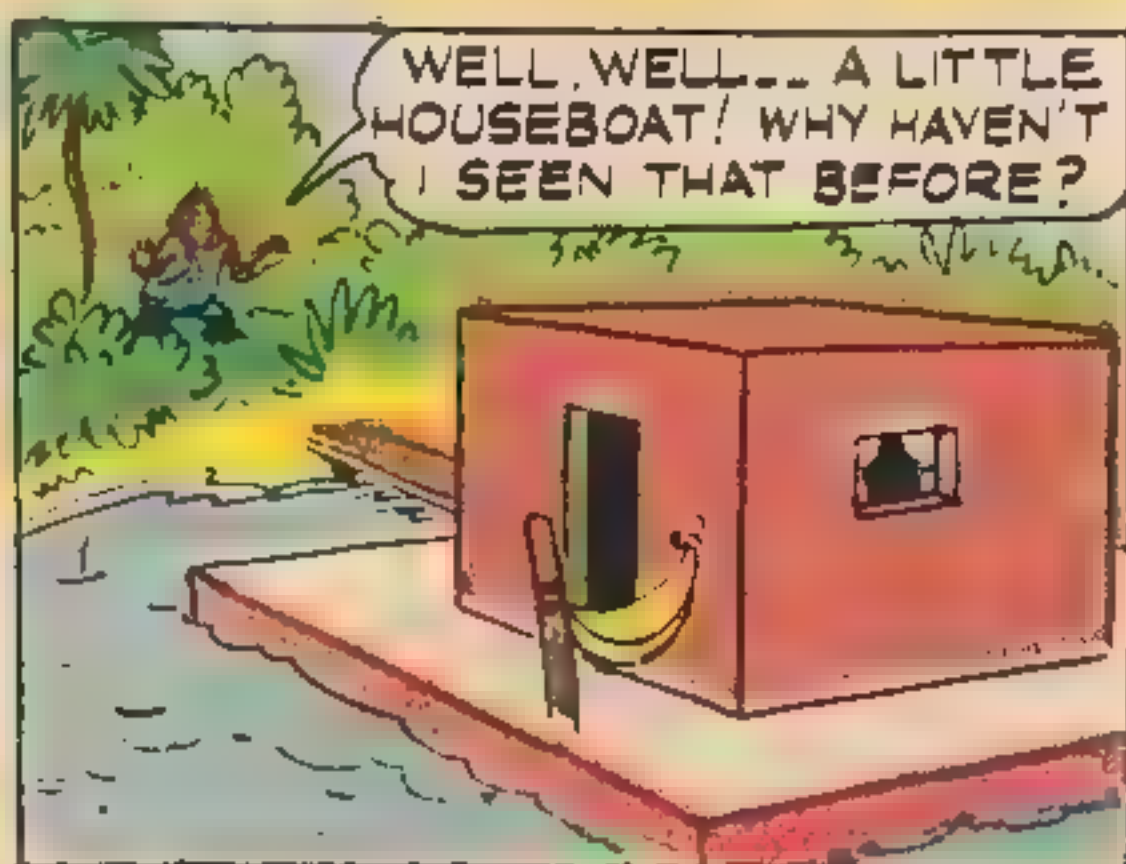
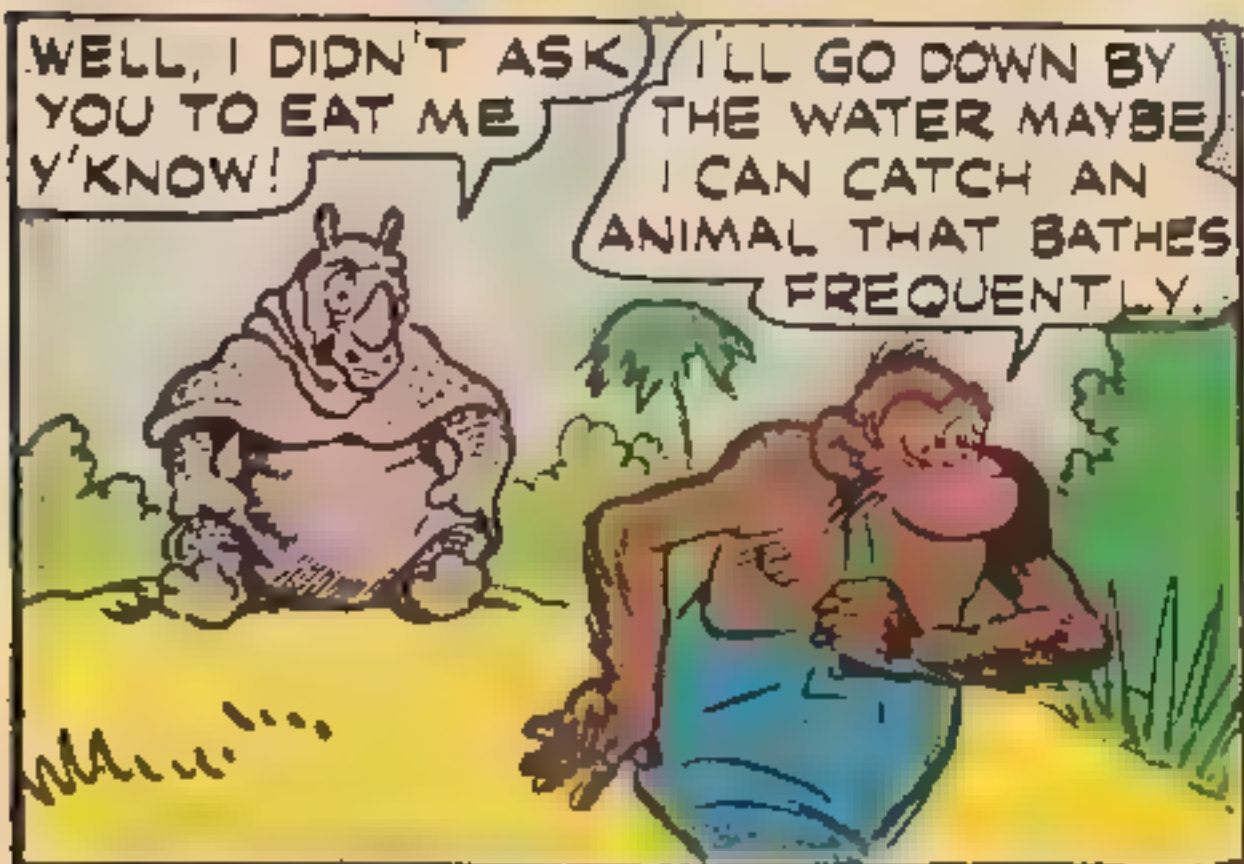
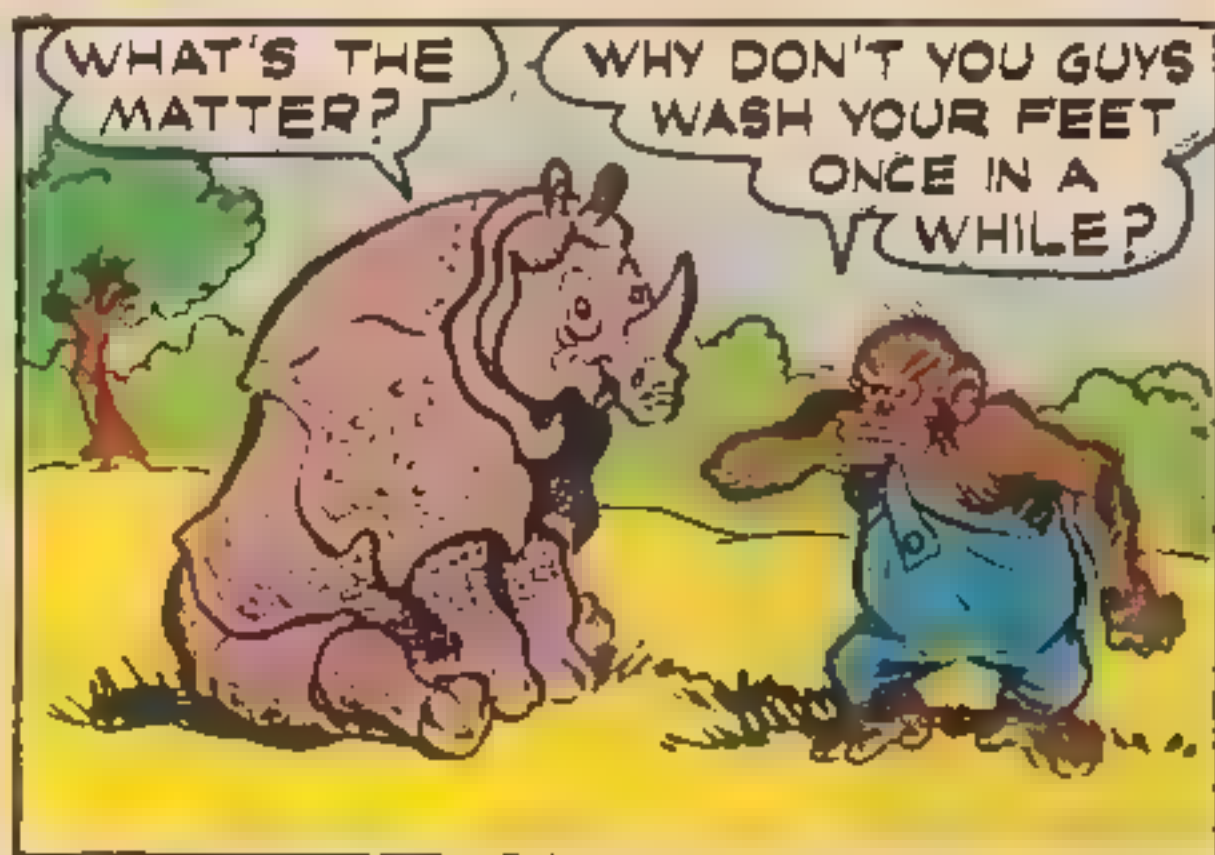
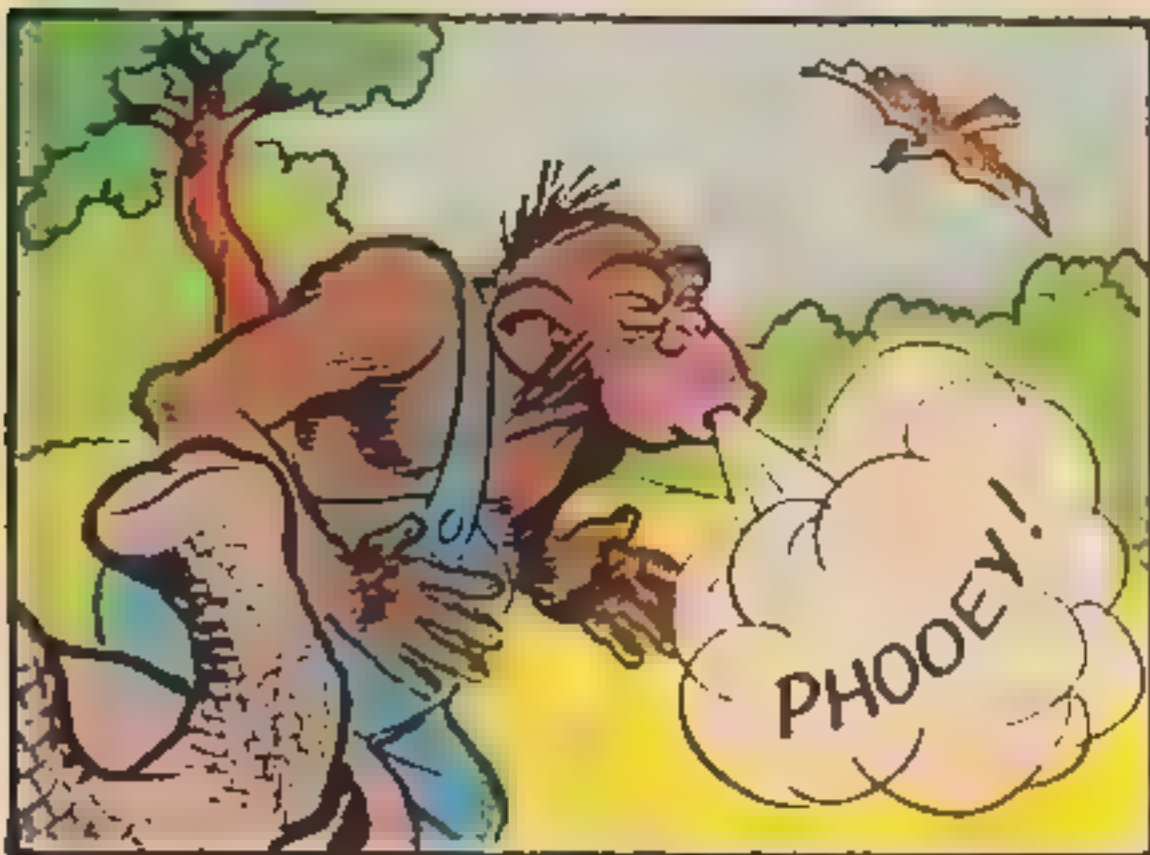
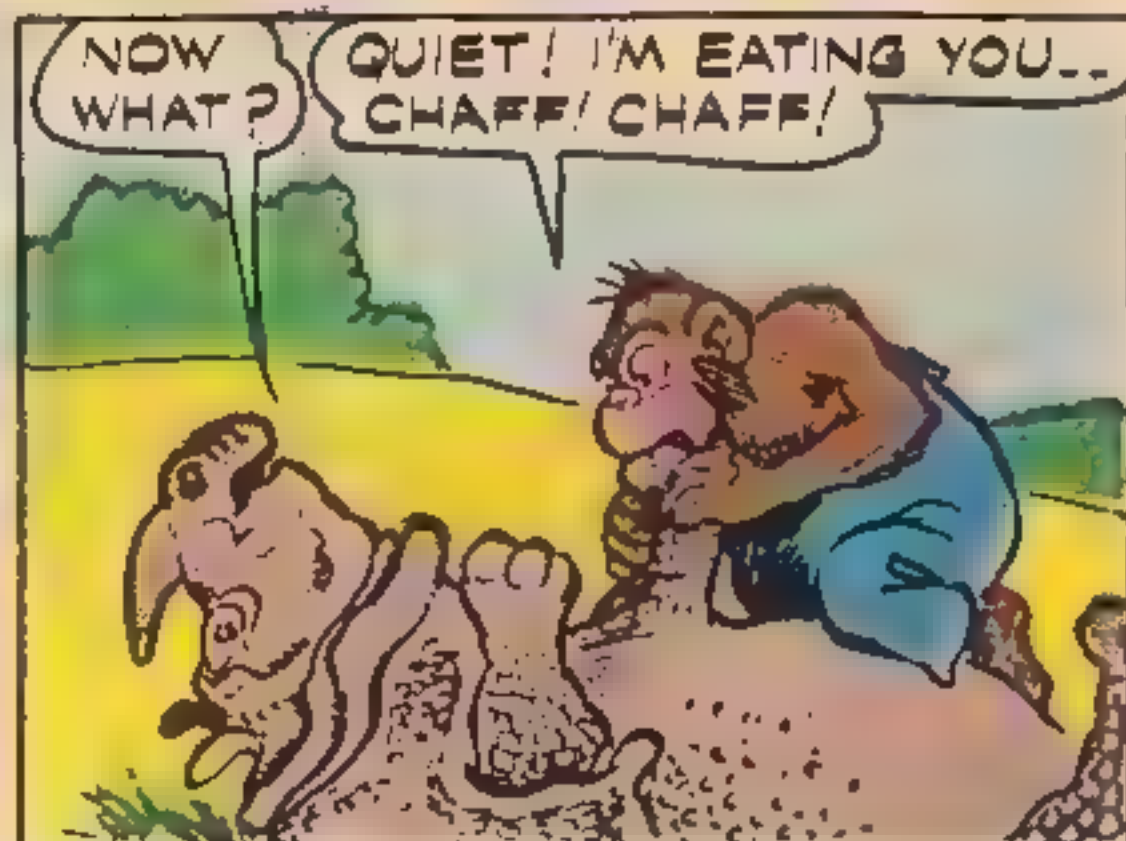
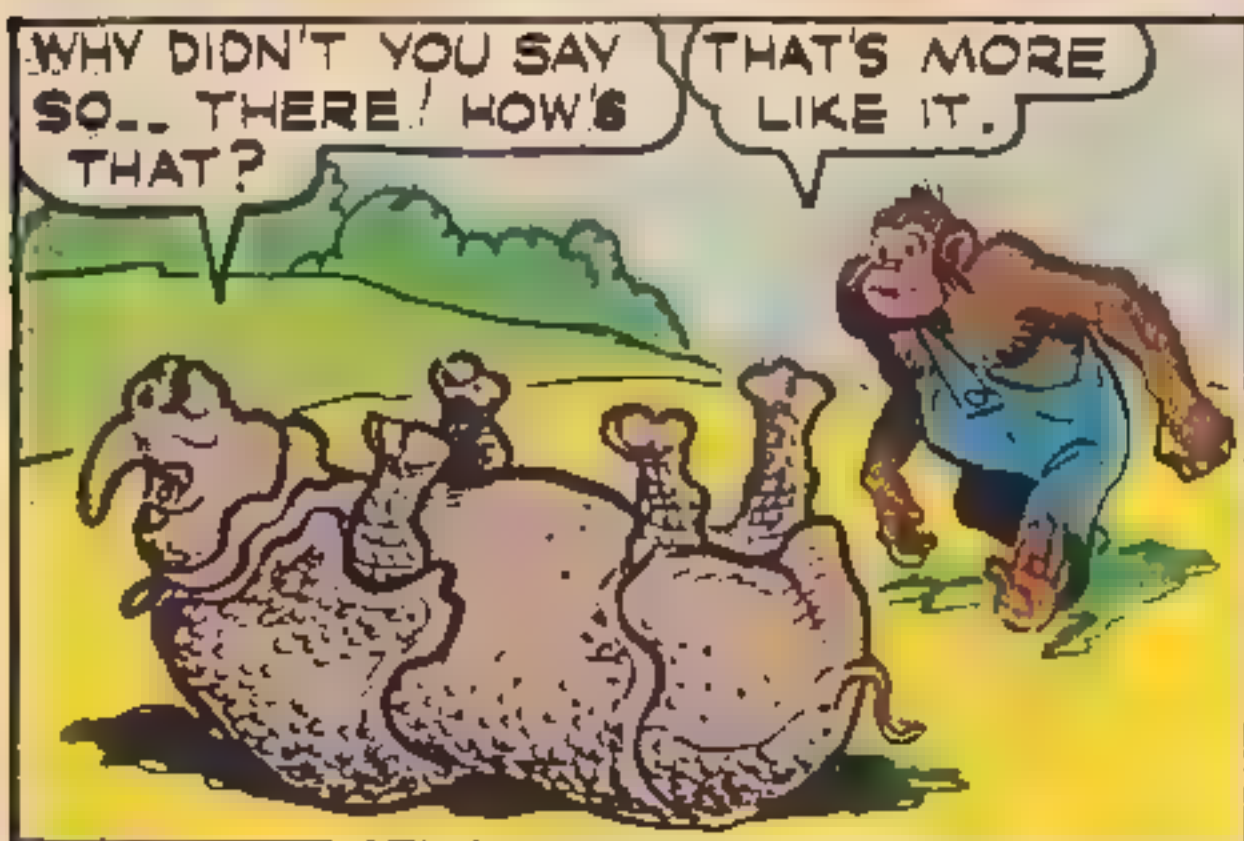
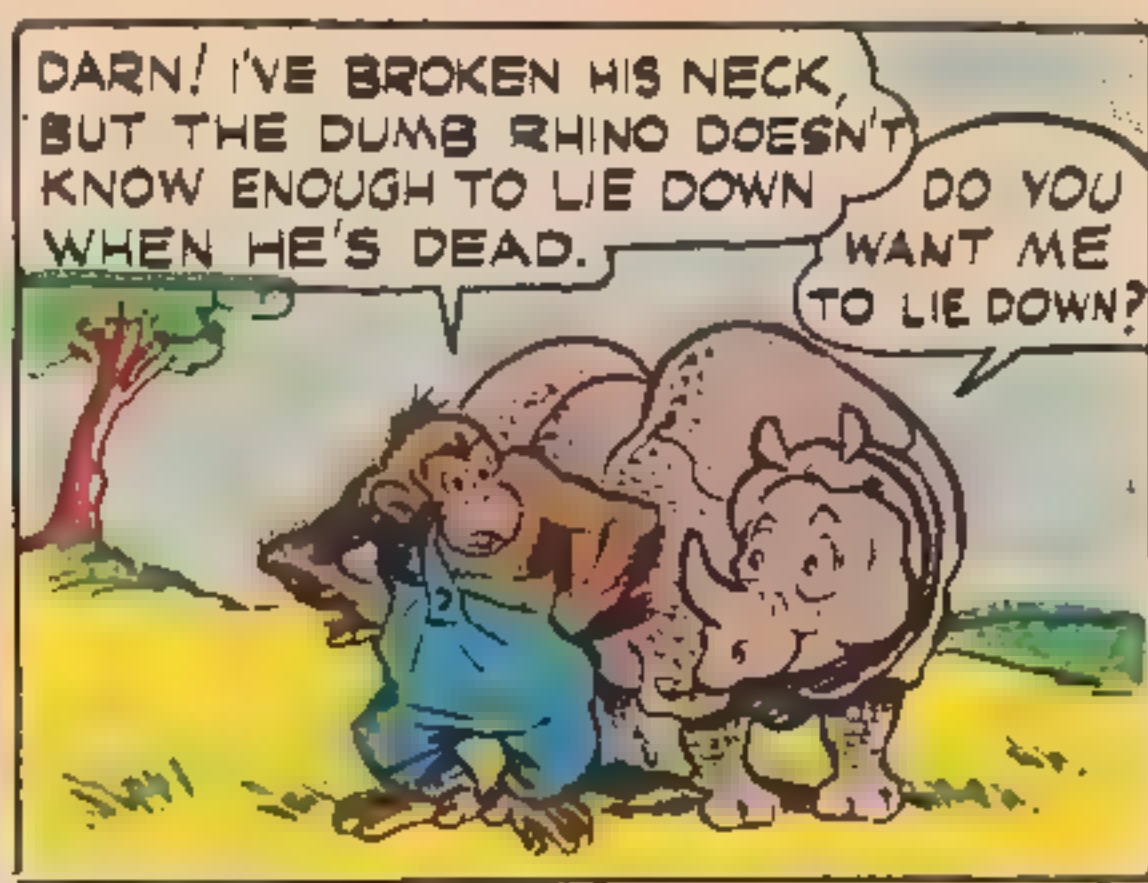
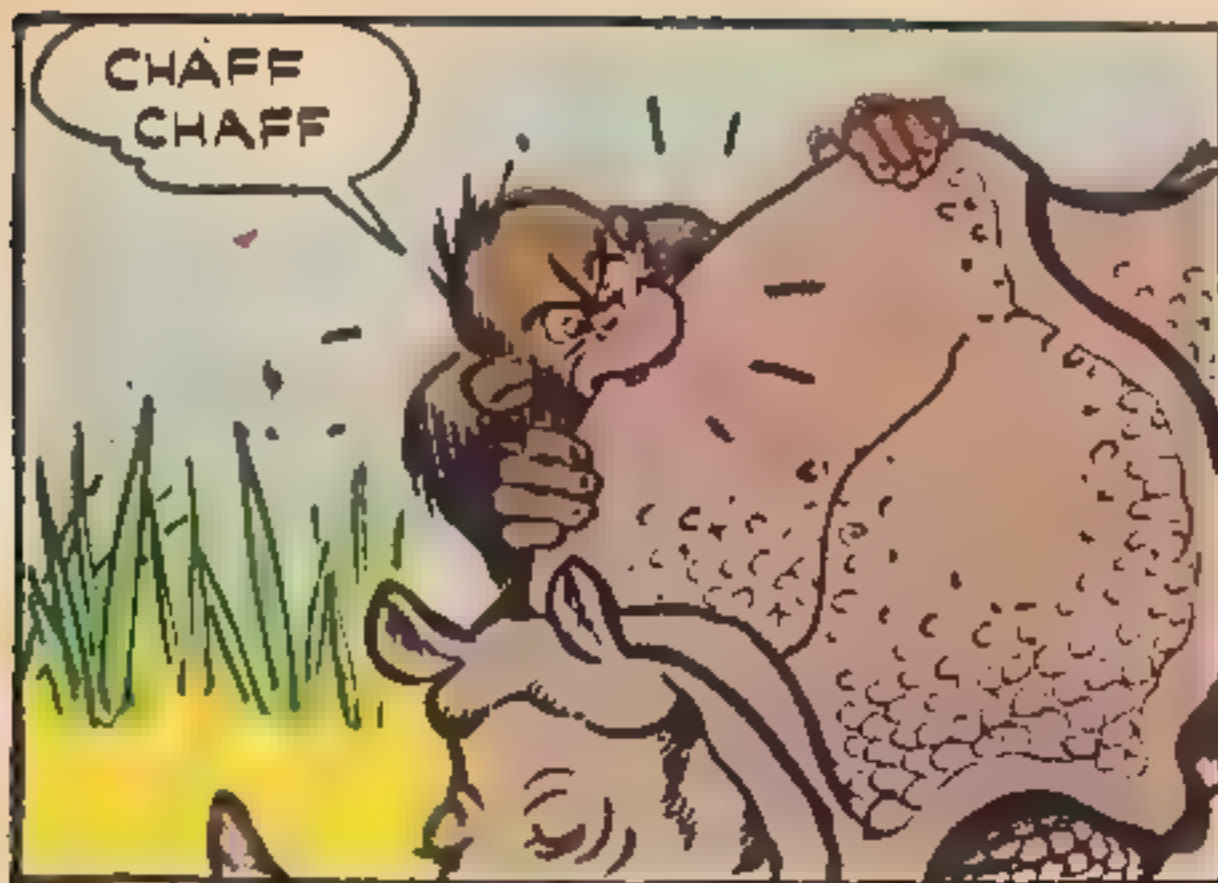


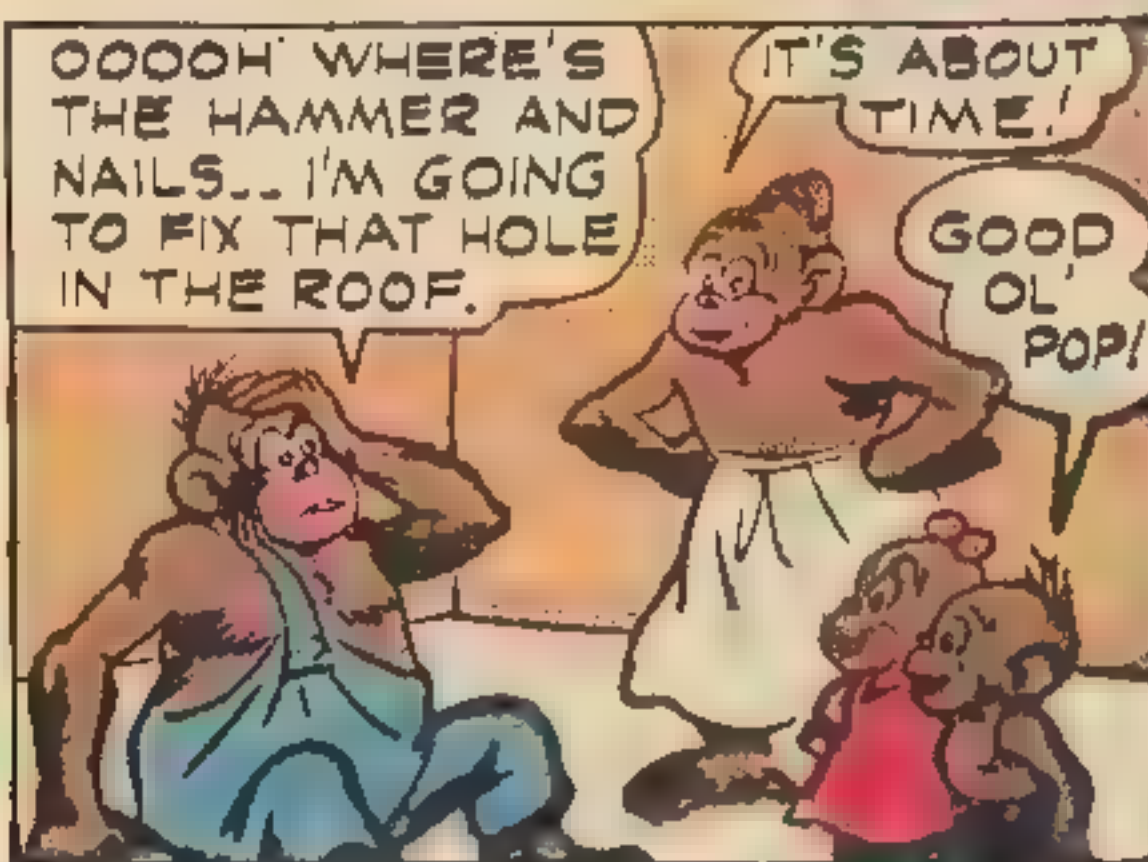
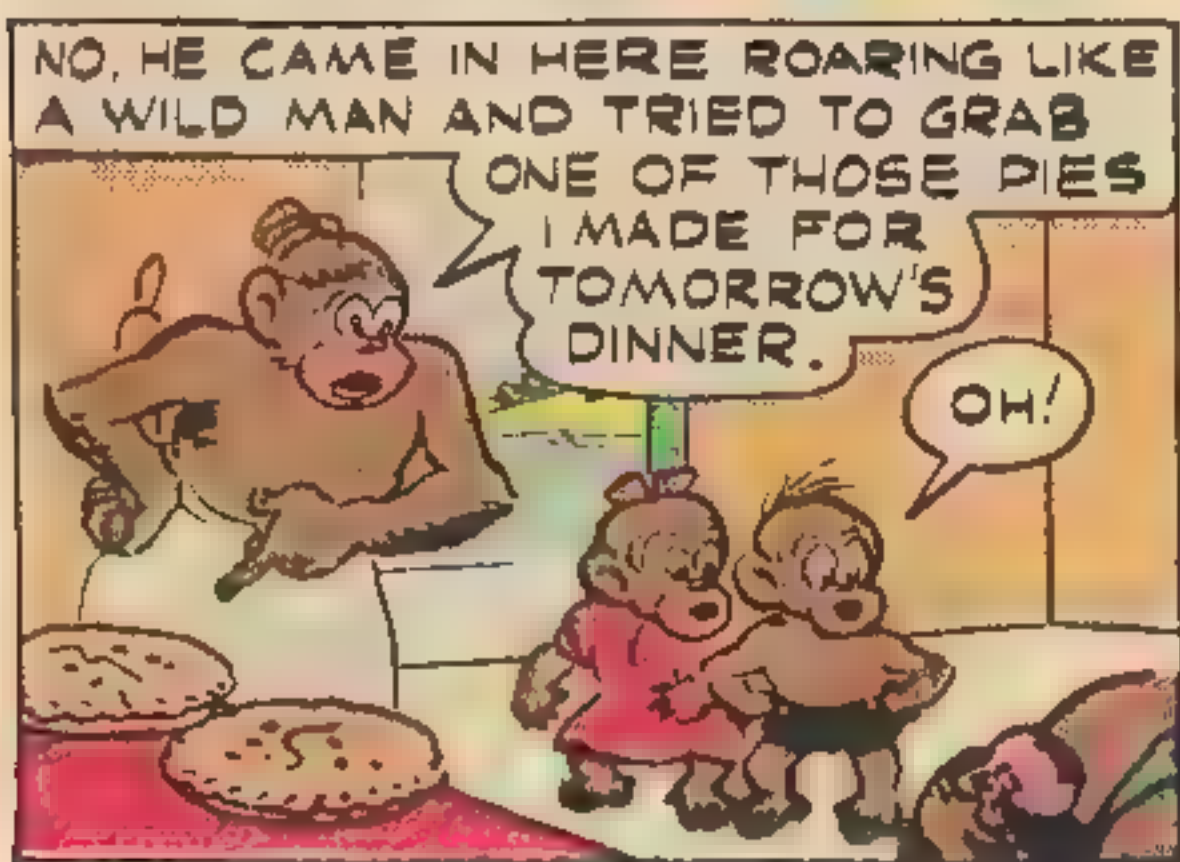
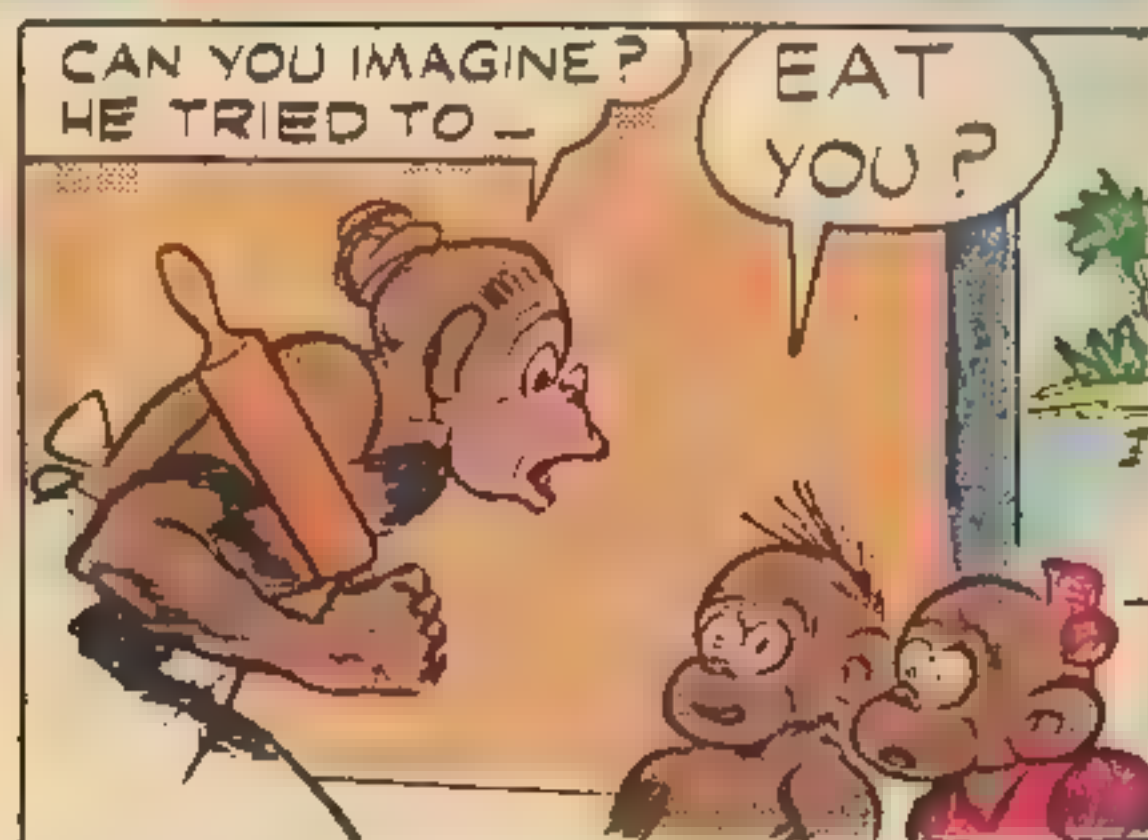
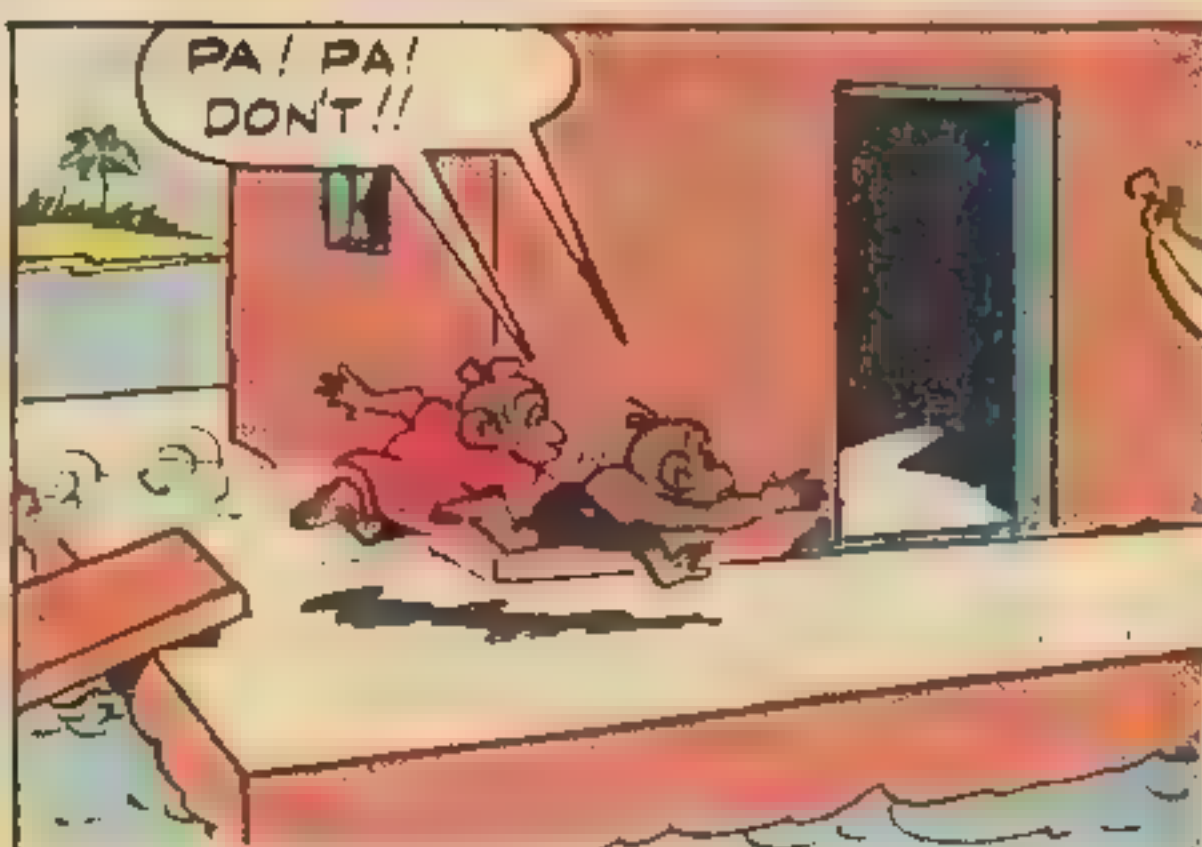
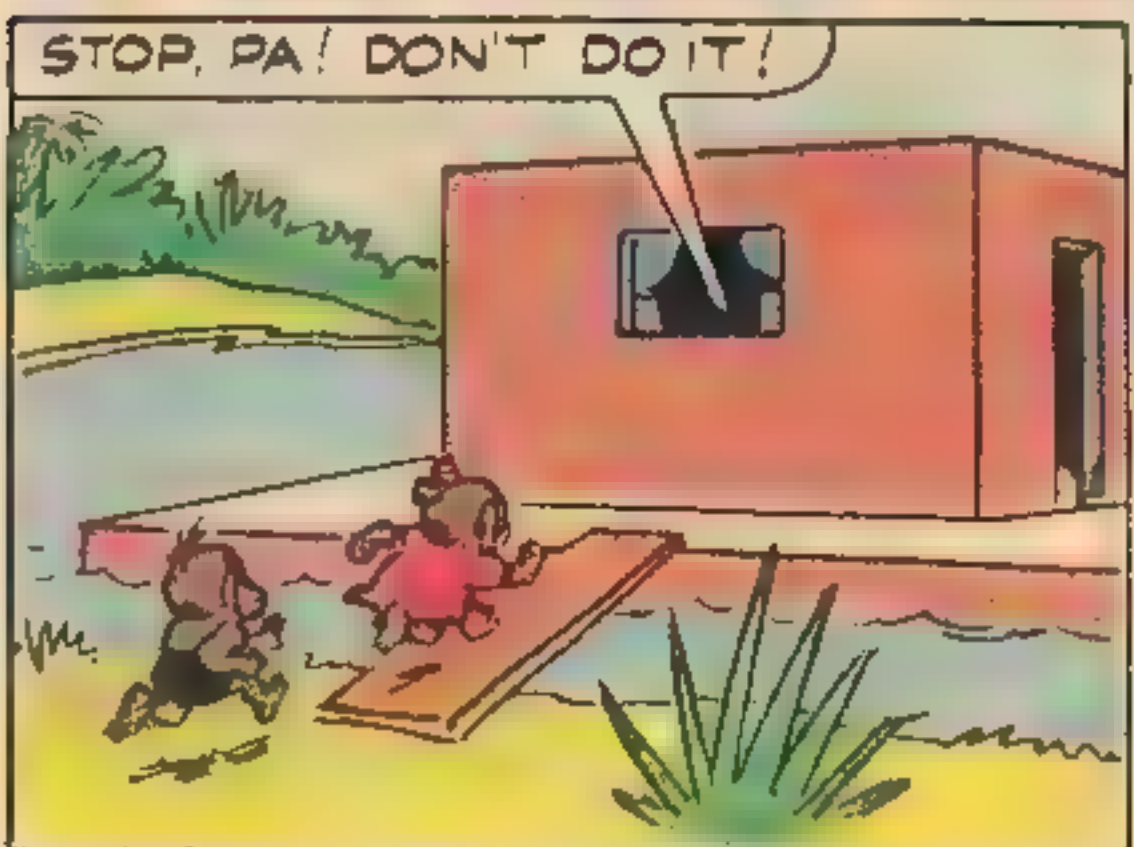
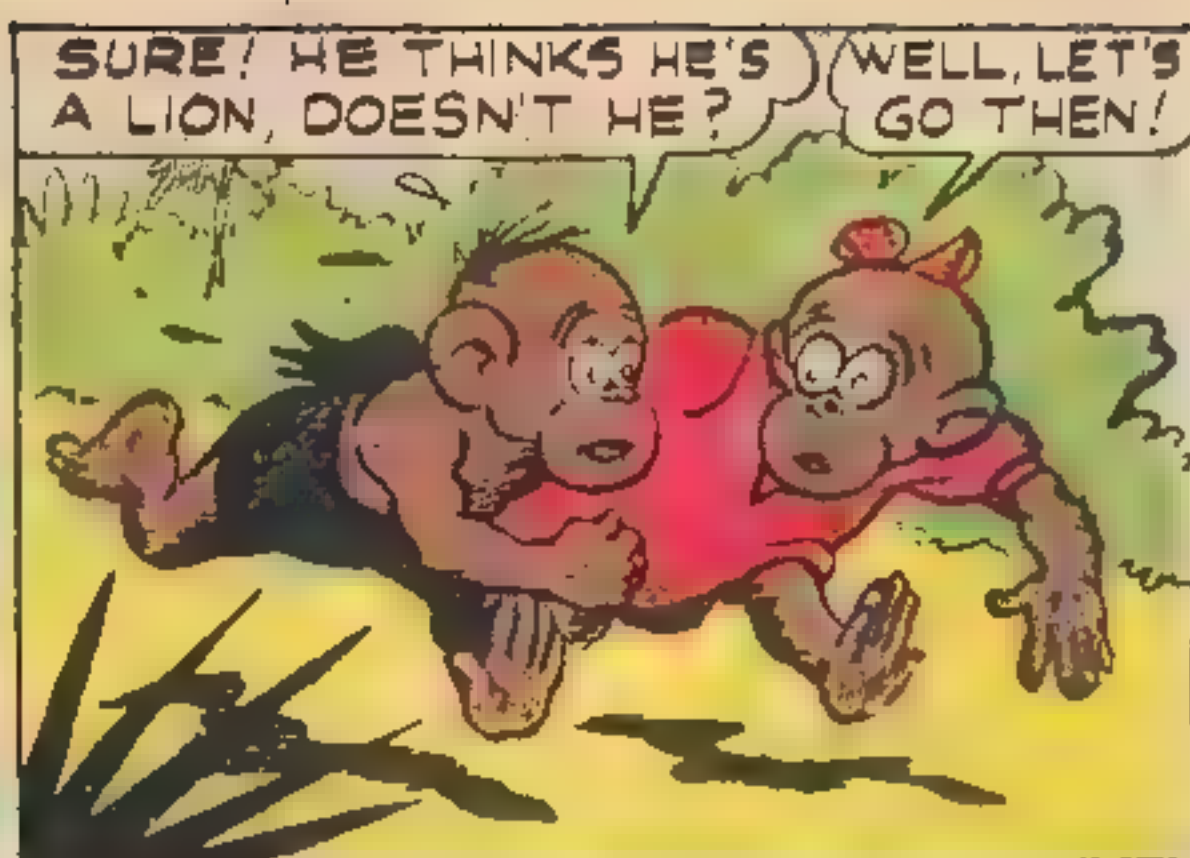
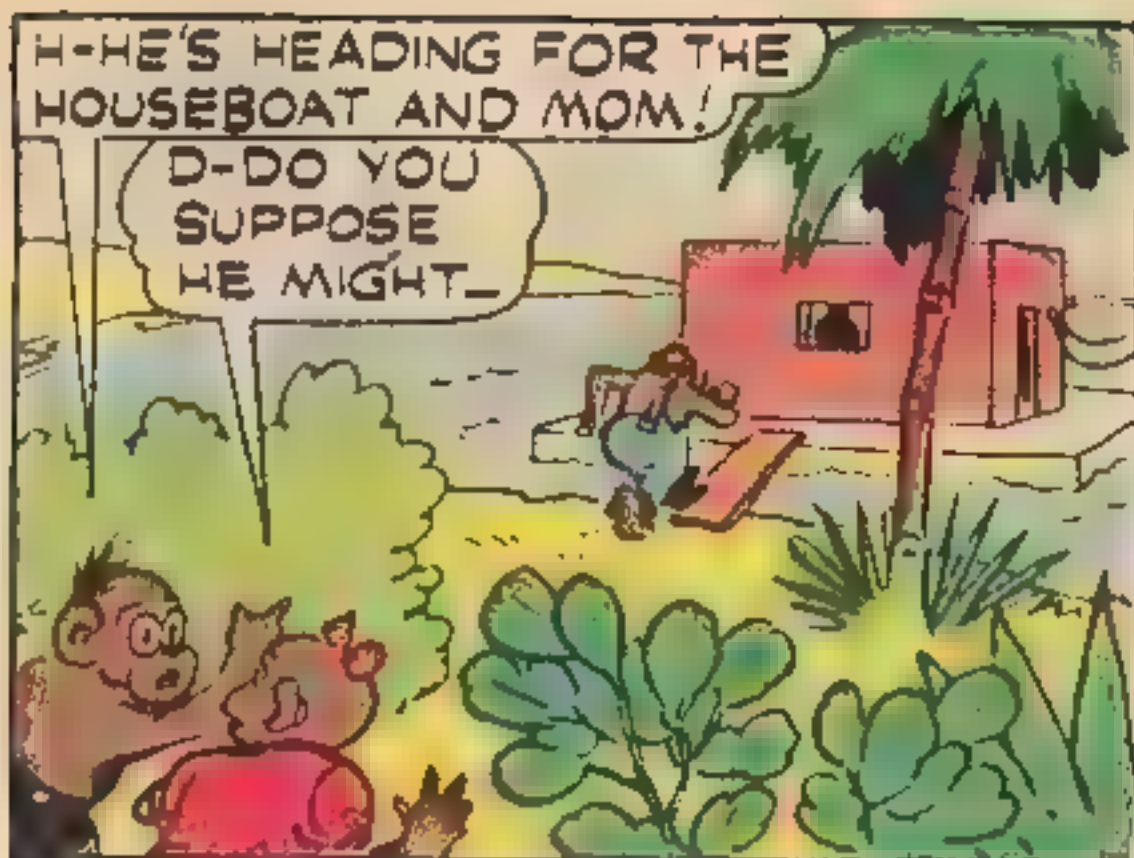
LISTEN, YOU DOPE! DON'T YOU KNOW I CAN BREAK YOUR NECK WITH A SINGLE BLOW OF MY MIGHTY PAWS? WHY DON'T YOU GROW UP?



ALL RIGHT, I GAVE YOU A SPORTING CHANCE... HERE I COME!



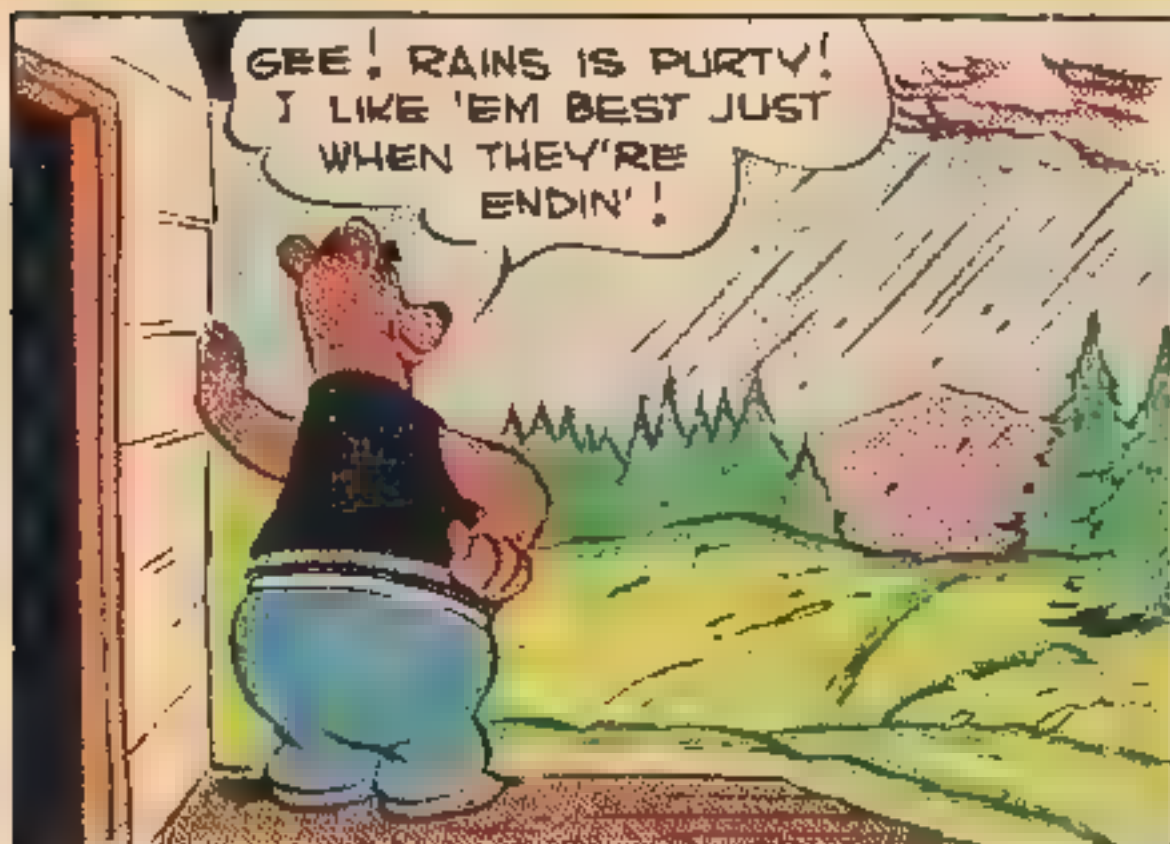
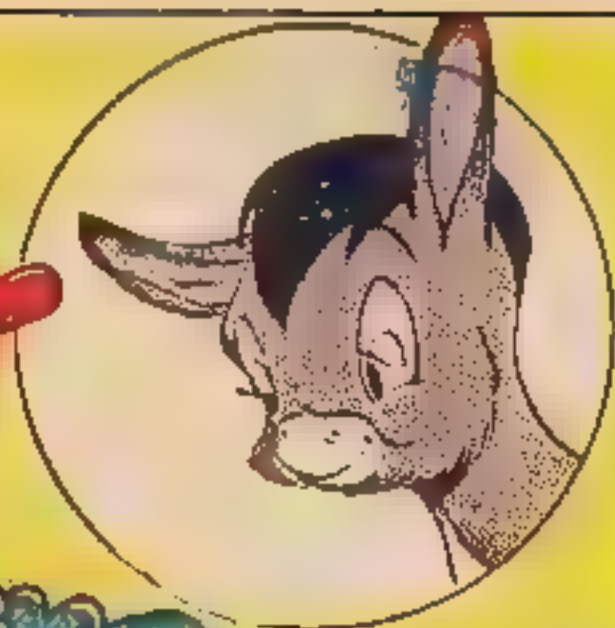




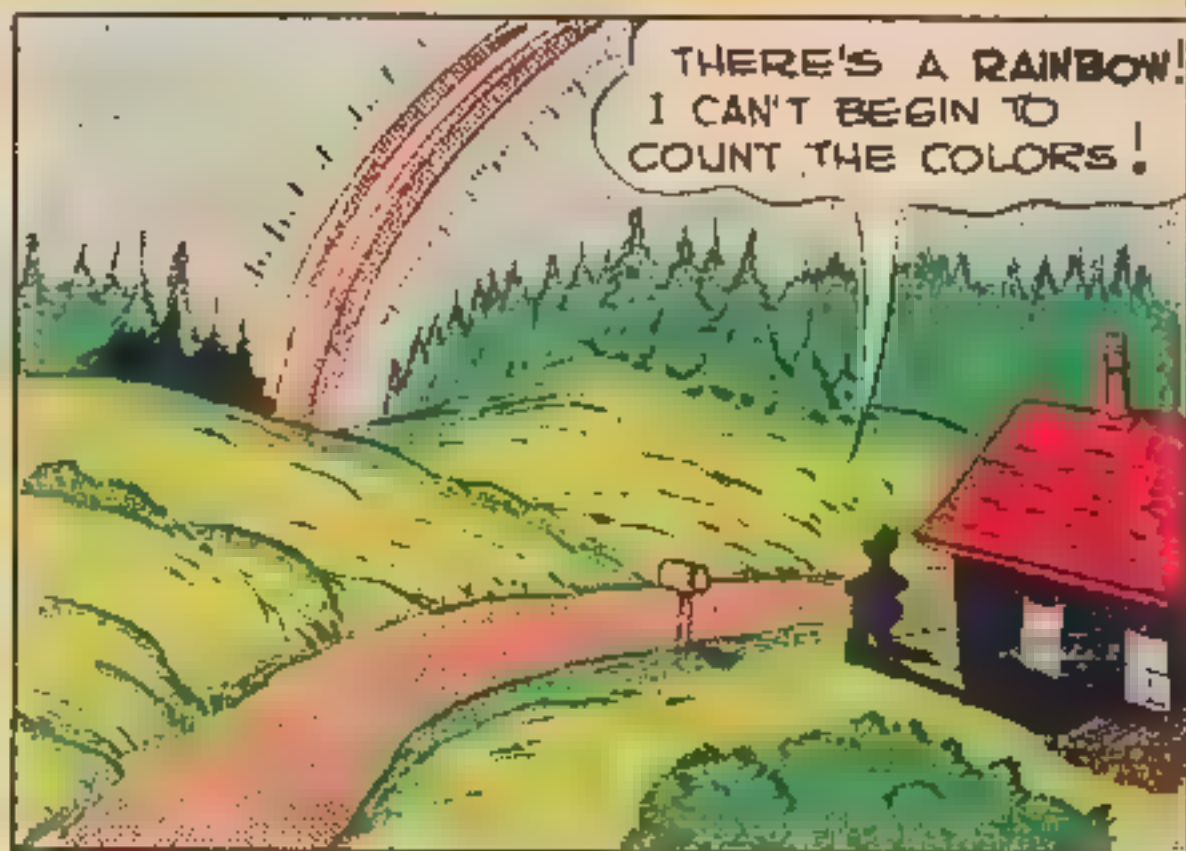
M-G-M Cartoons

present

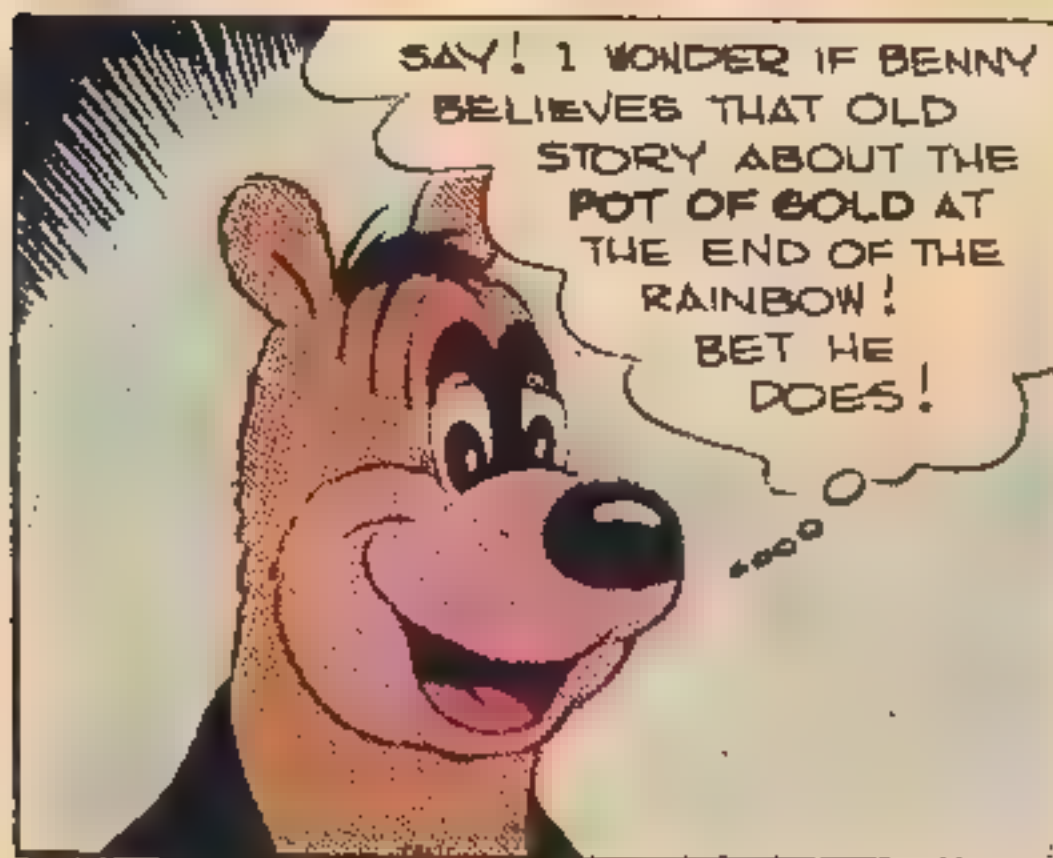
Barney Bear and Benny Burro



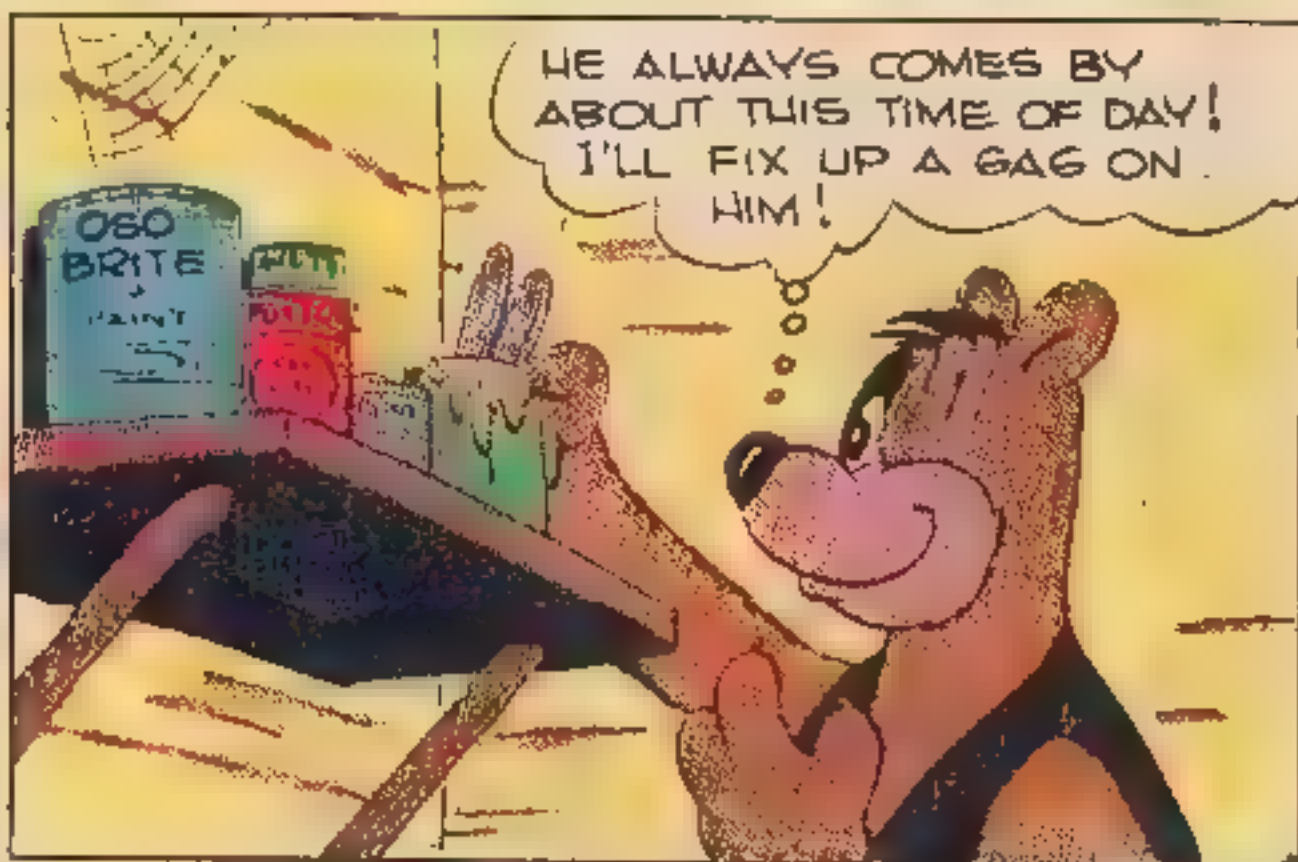
GEE! RAINS IS PURTY!
I LIKE 'EM BEST JUST
WHEN THEY'RE
ENDIN'!



THERE'S A RAINBOW!
I CAN'T BEGIN TO
COUNT THE COLORS!



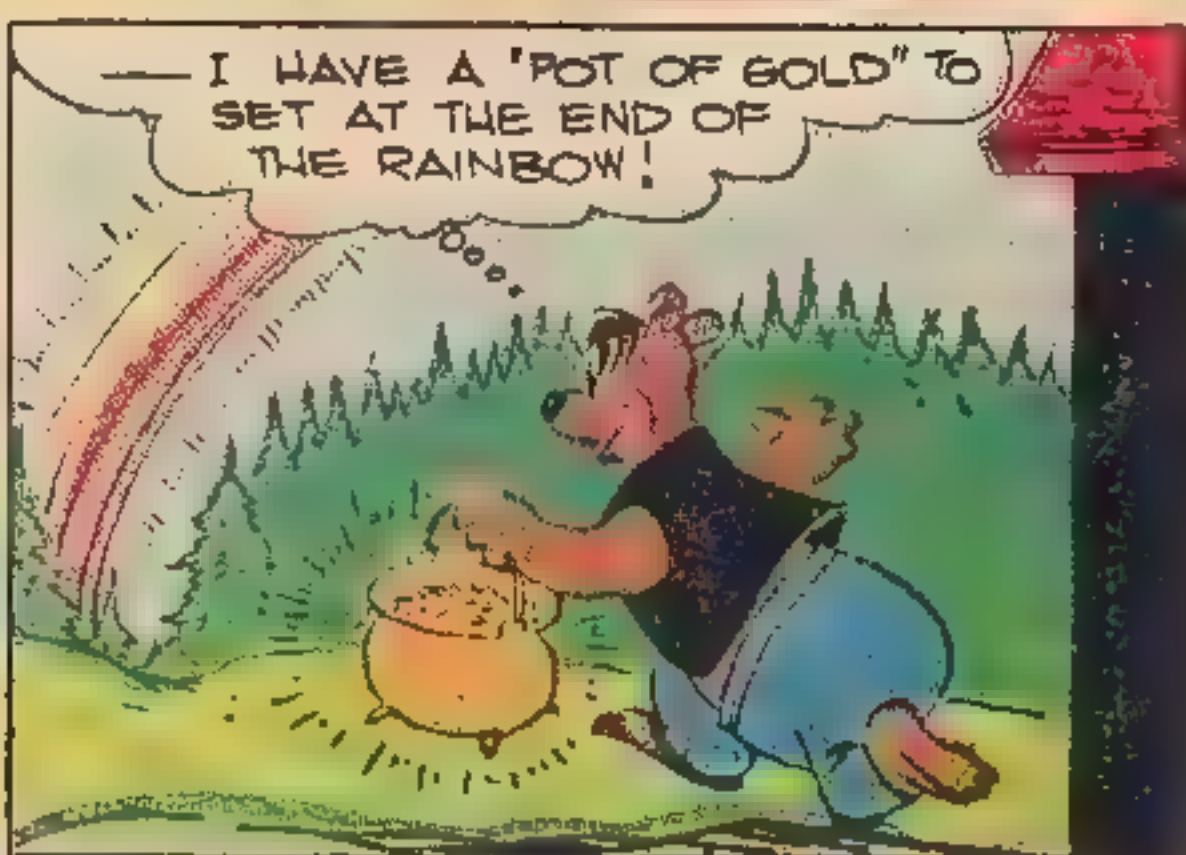
SAY! I WONDER IF BENNY
BELIEVES THAT OLD
STORY ABOUT THE
POT OF GOLD AT
THE END OF THE
RAINBOW!
BET HE
DOES!



HE ALWAYS COMES BY
ABOUT THIS TIME OF DAY!
I'LL FIX UP A GAG ON
HIM!

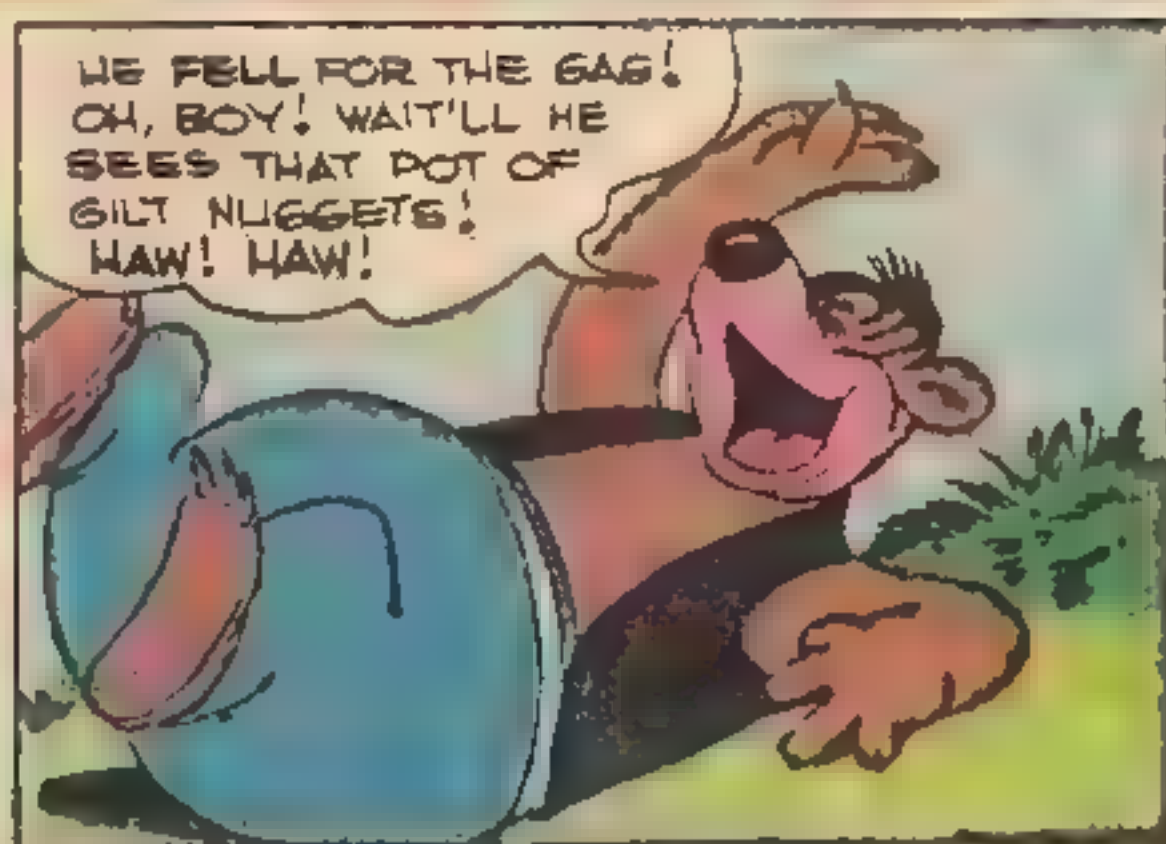
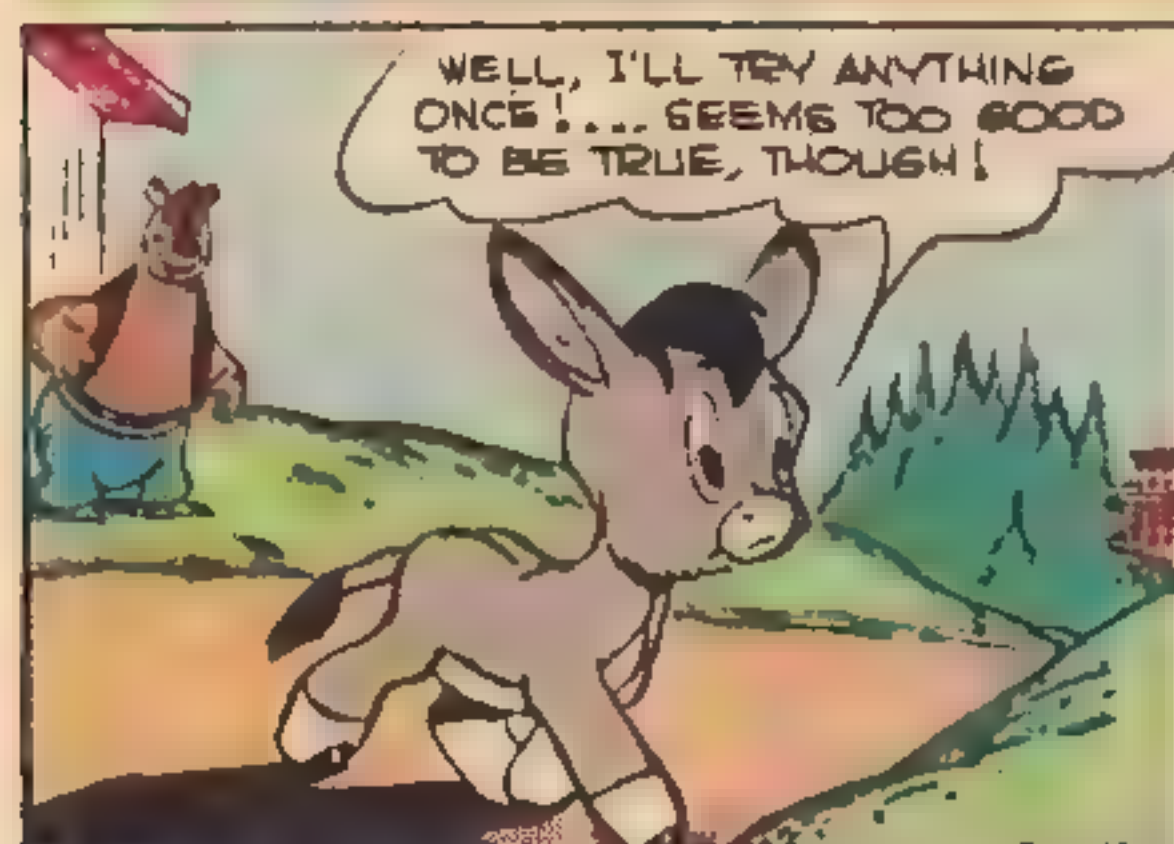
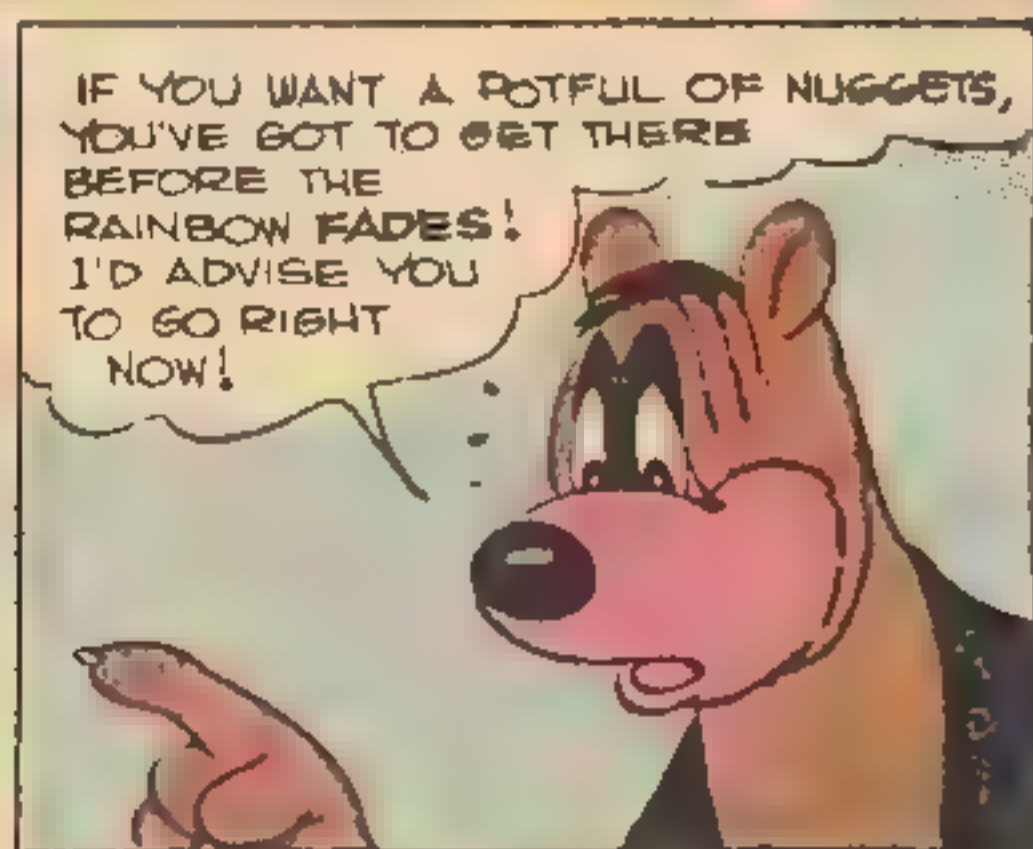
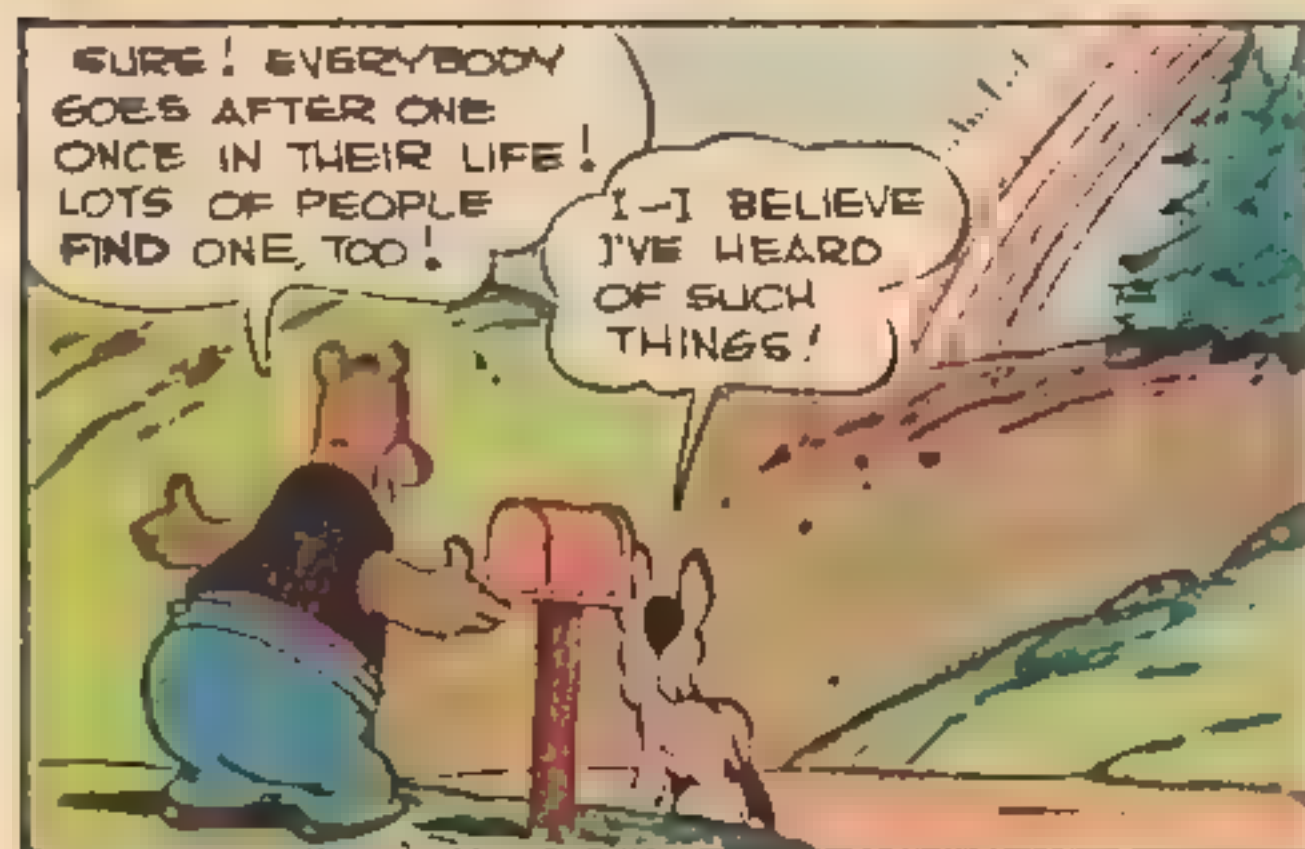
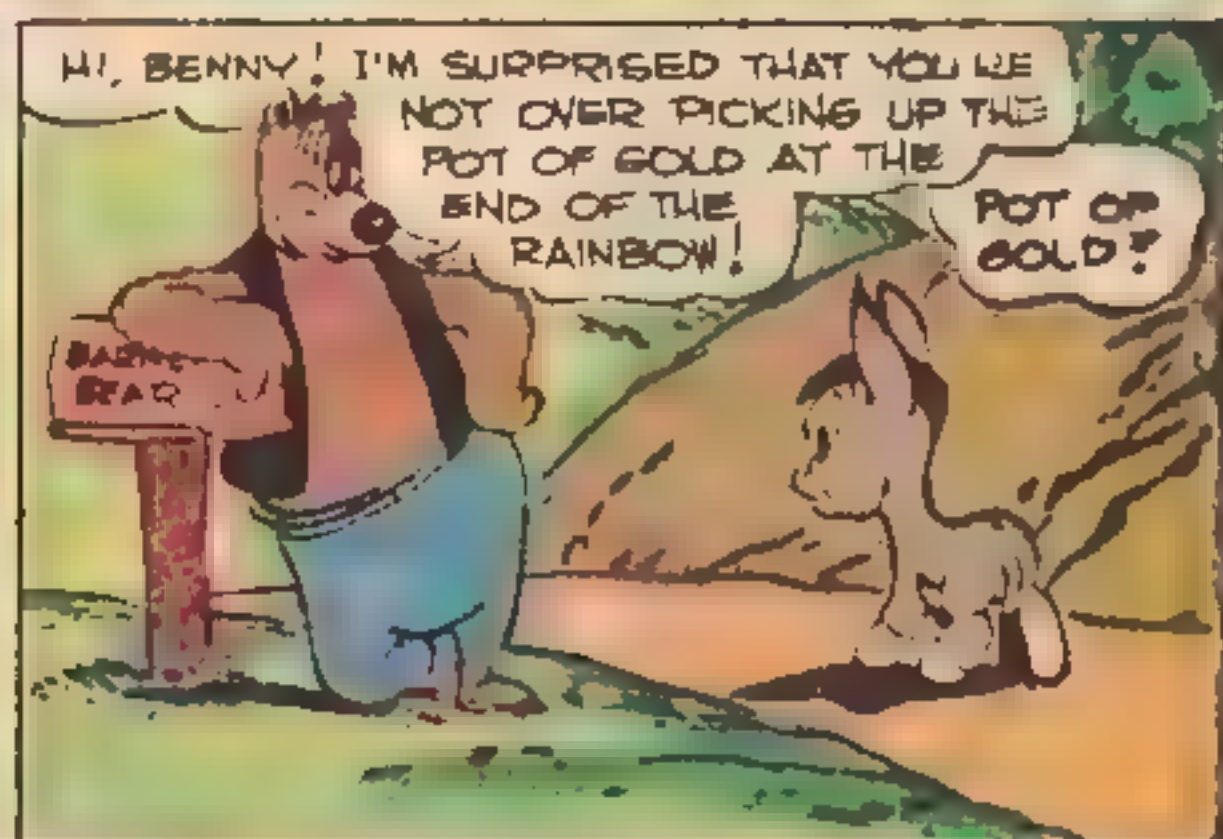
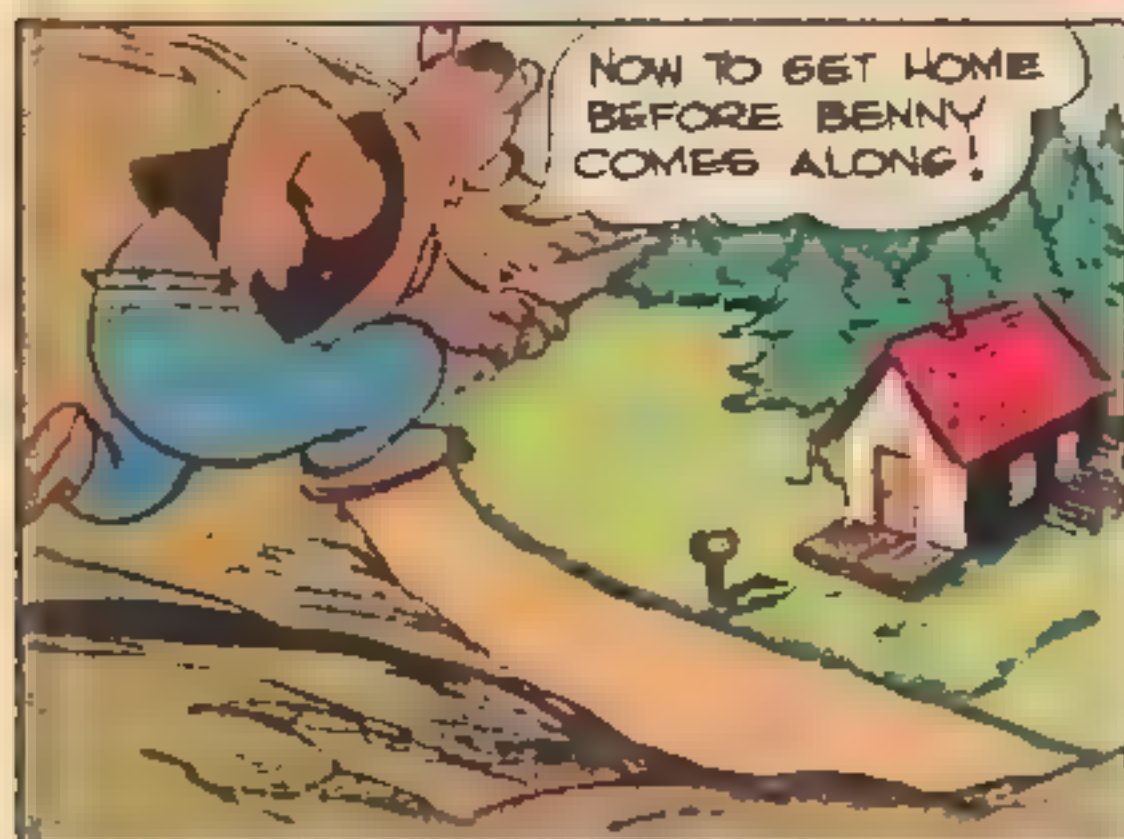
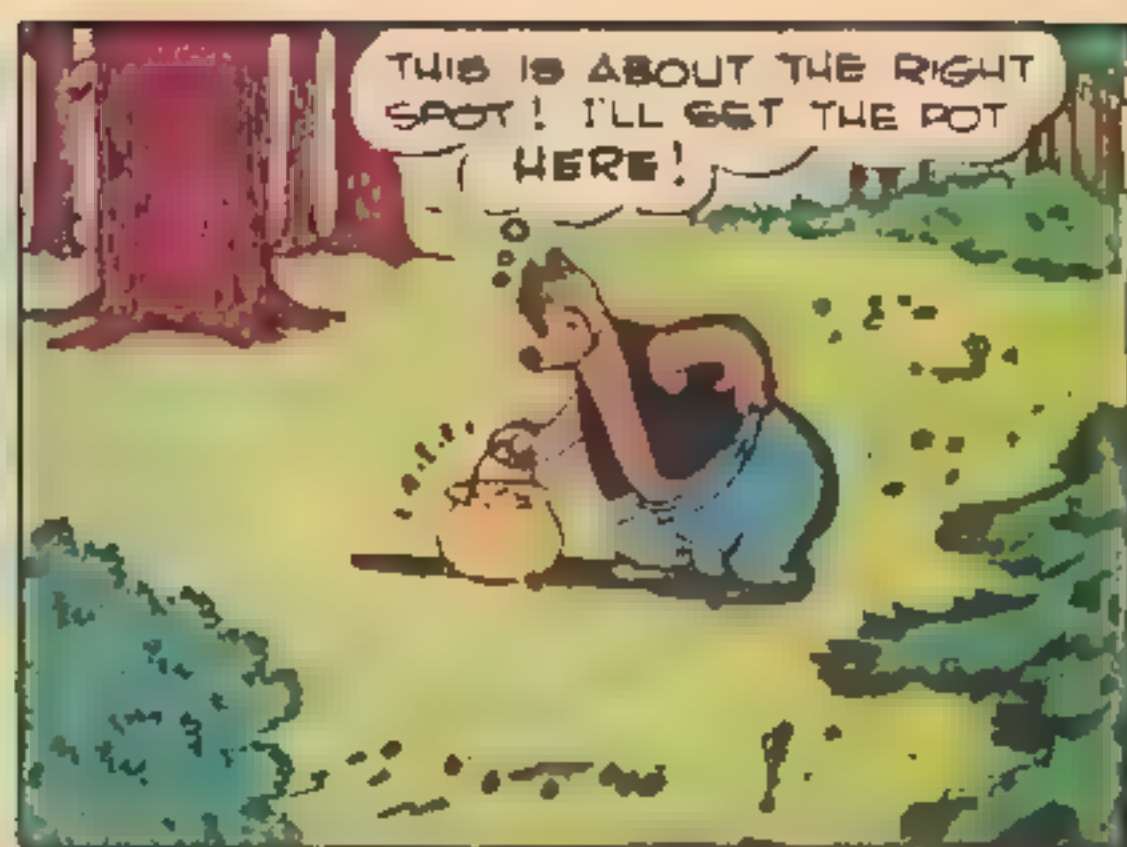
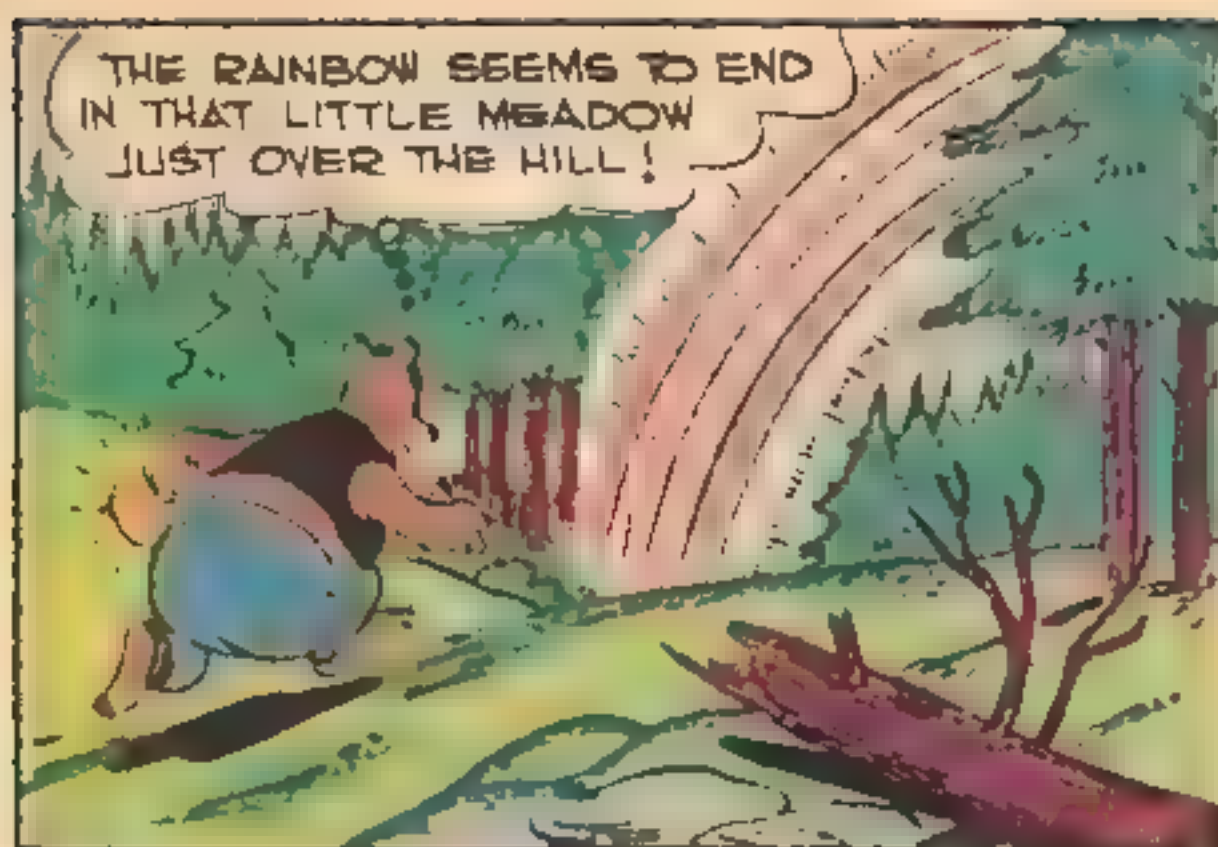


THIS GILT PAINT WILL MAKE THIS OLD POT
LOOK LIKE REAL GOLD,
AND WITH SOME GILDED
PEBBLES

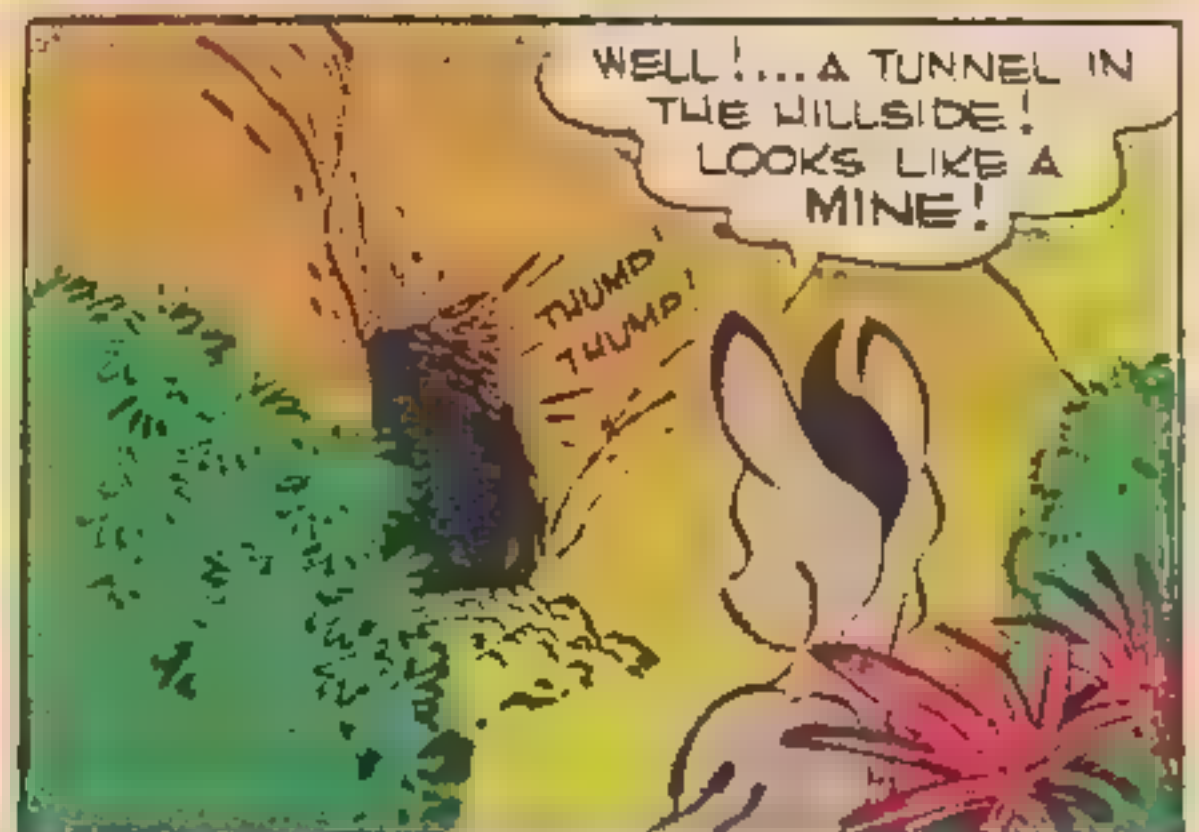
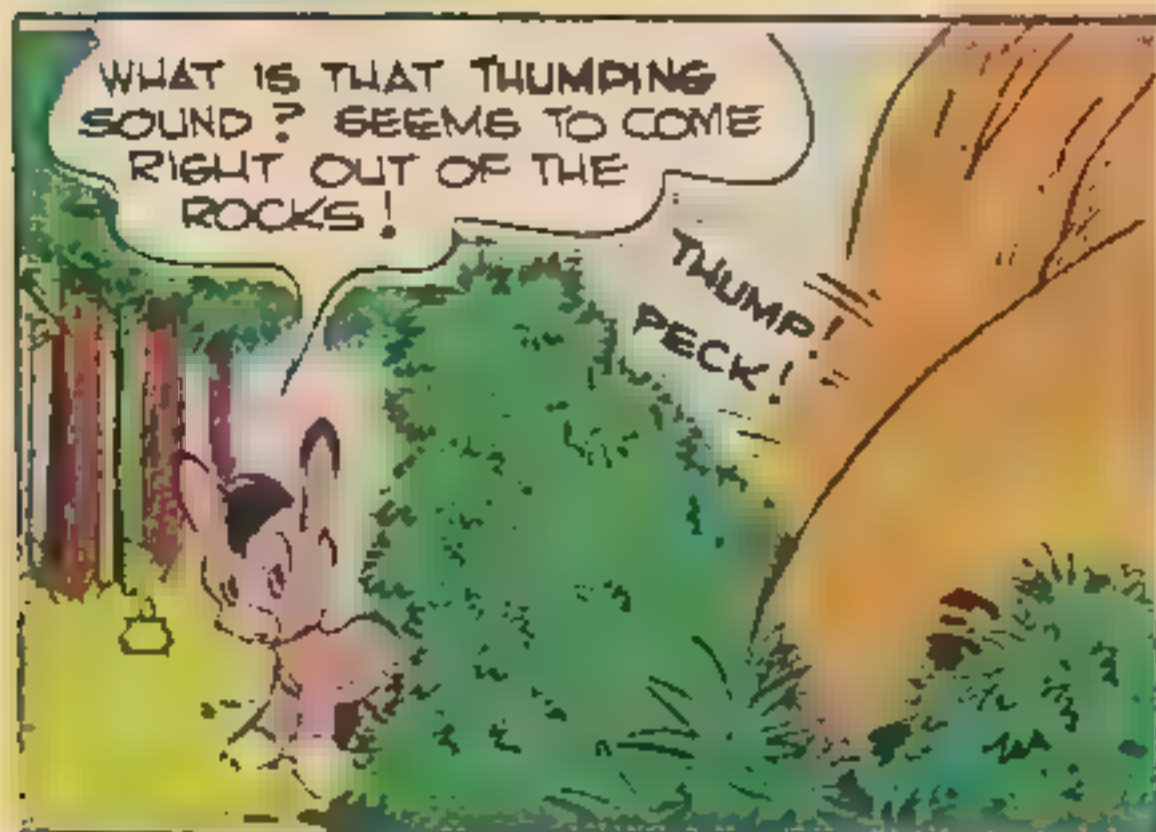
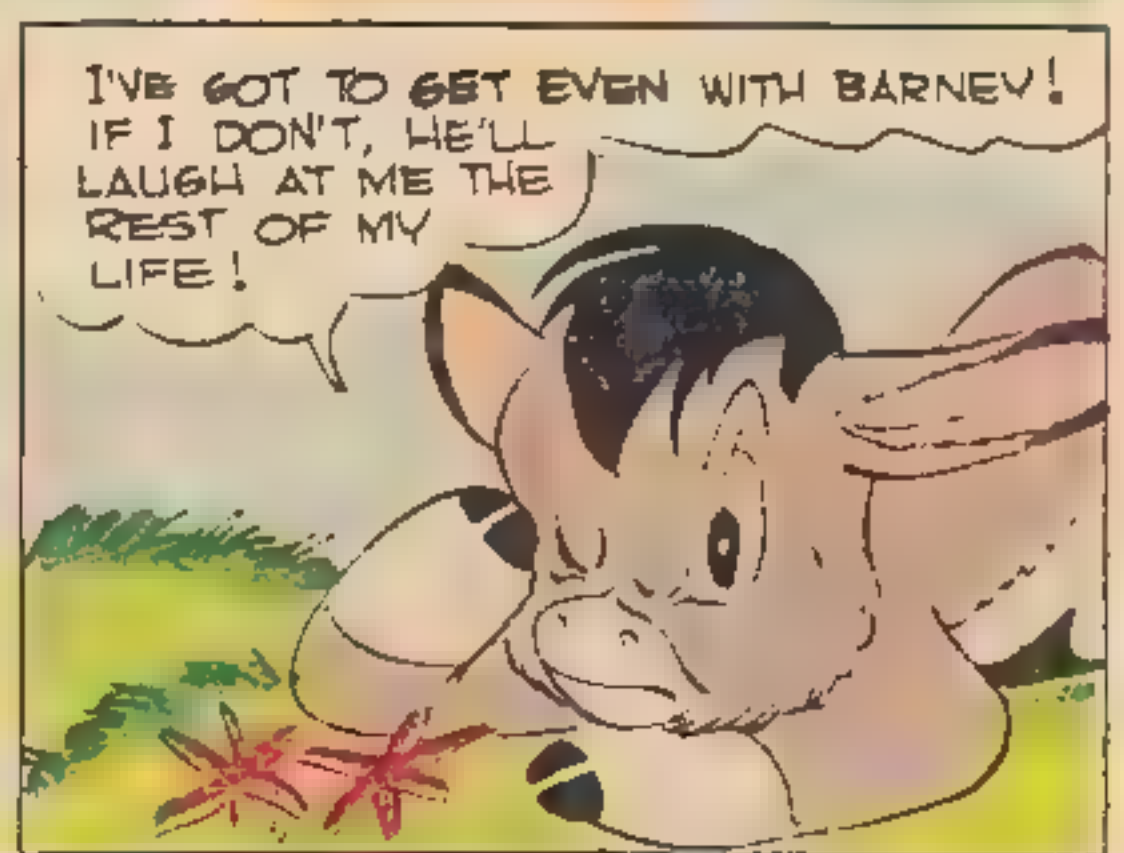
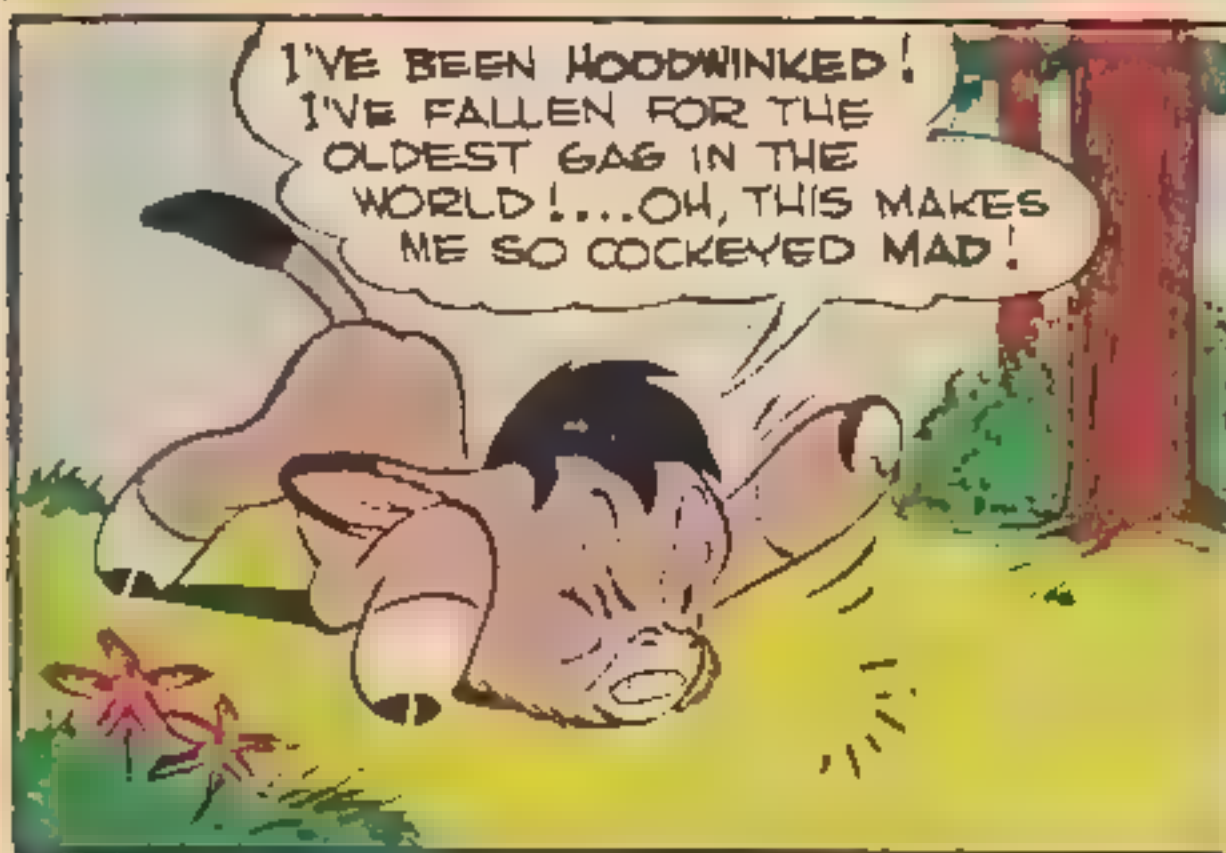
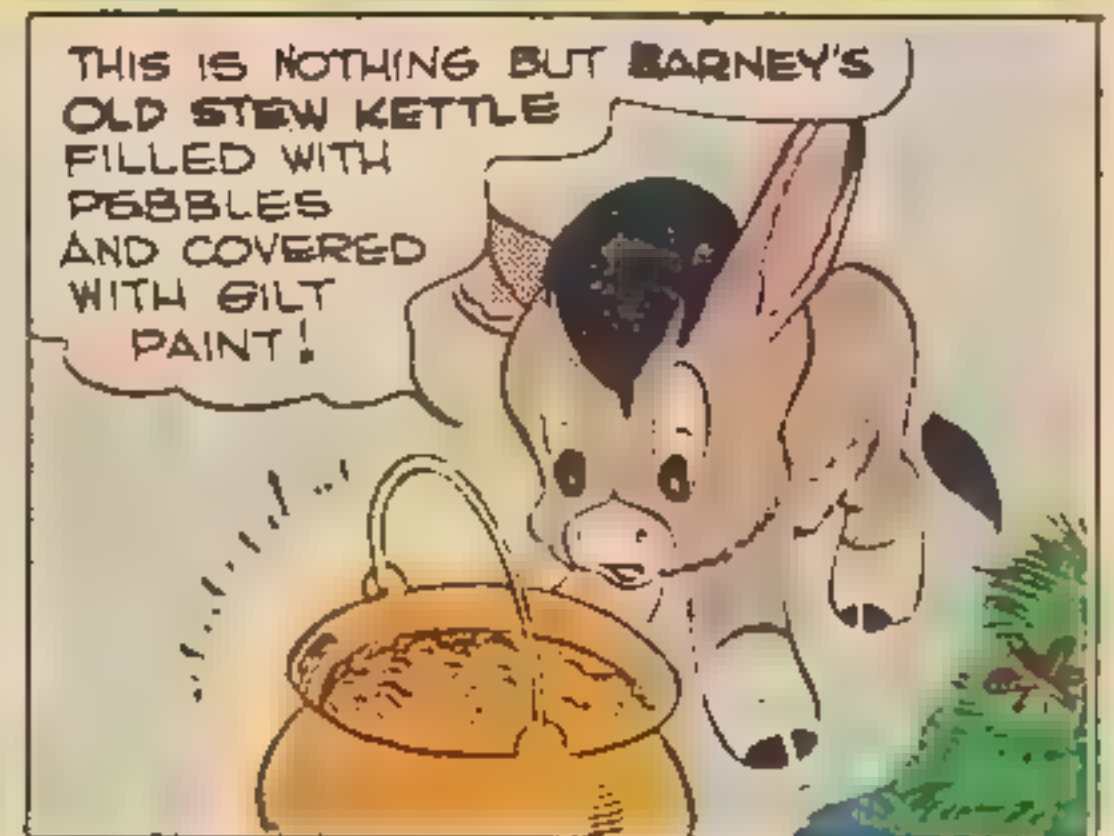
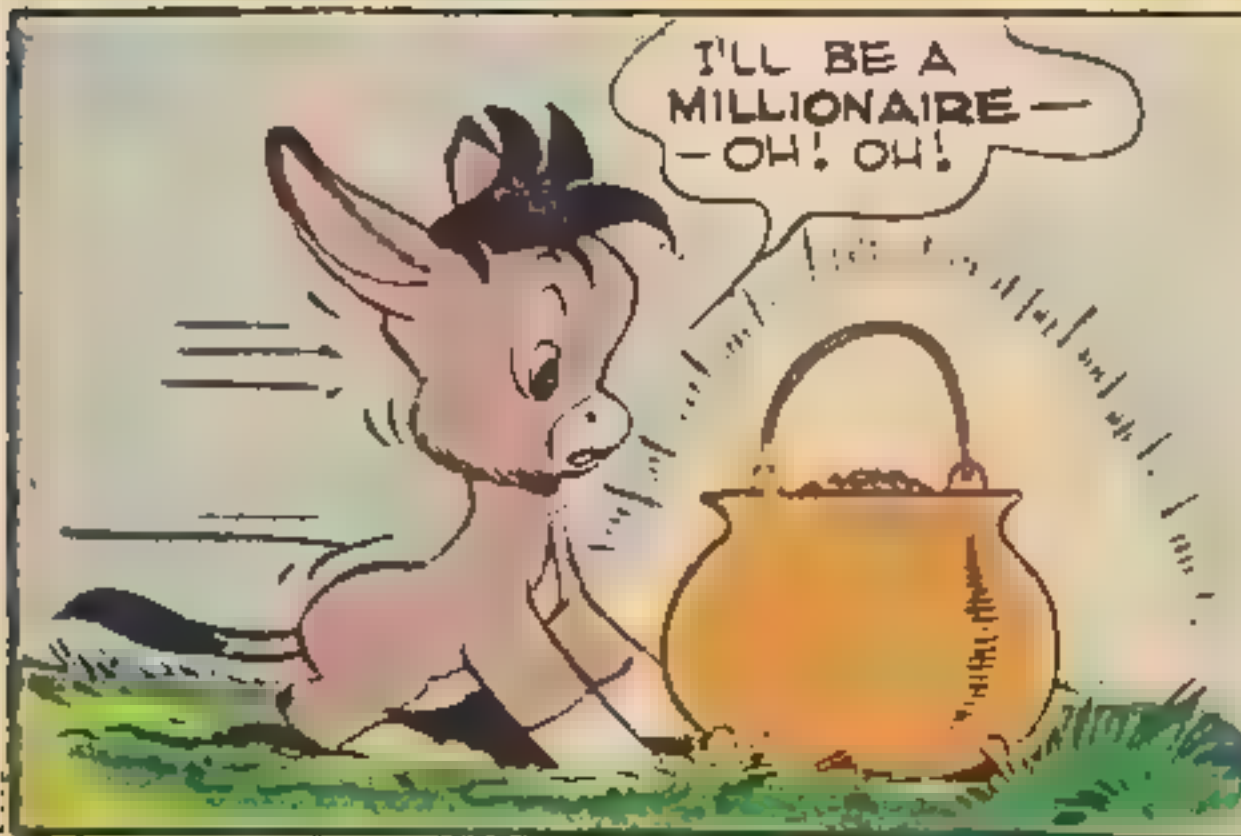
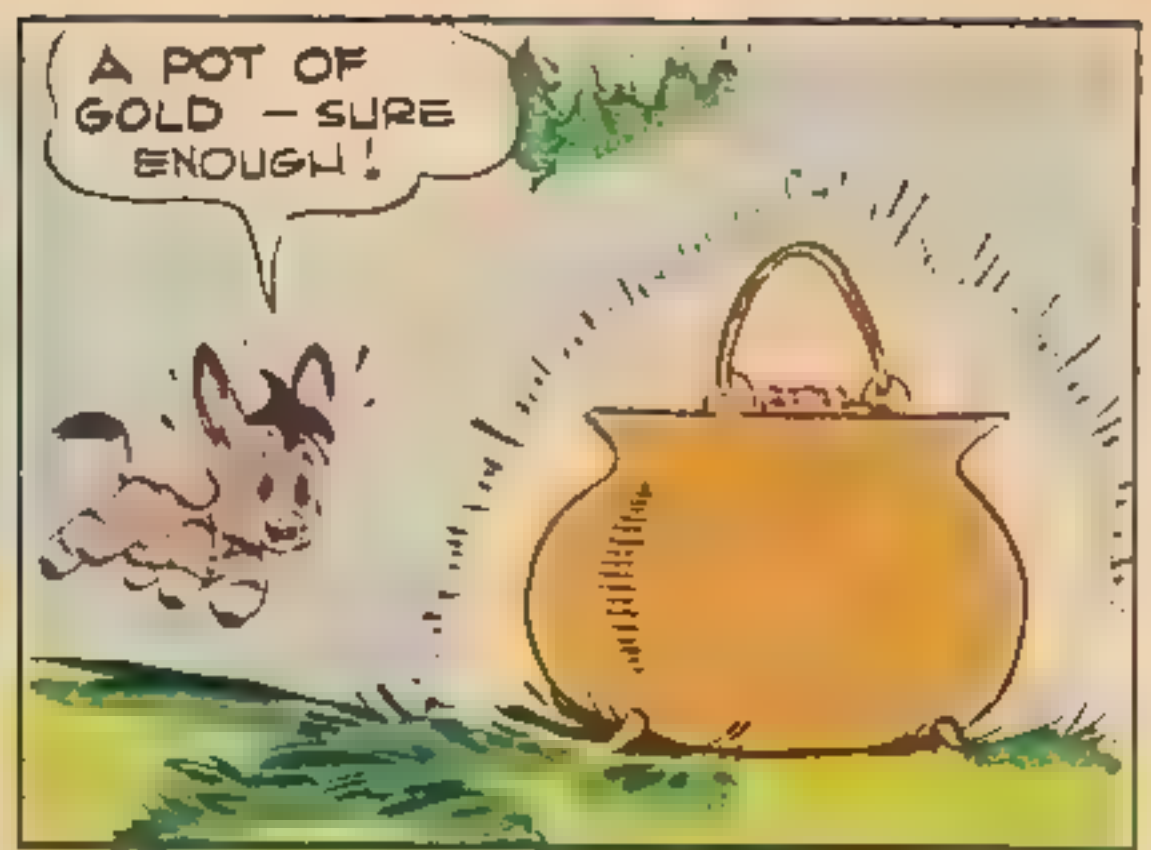
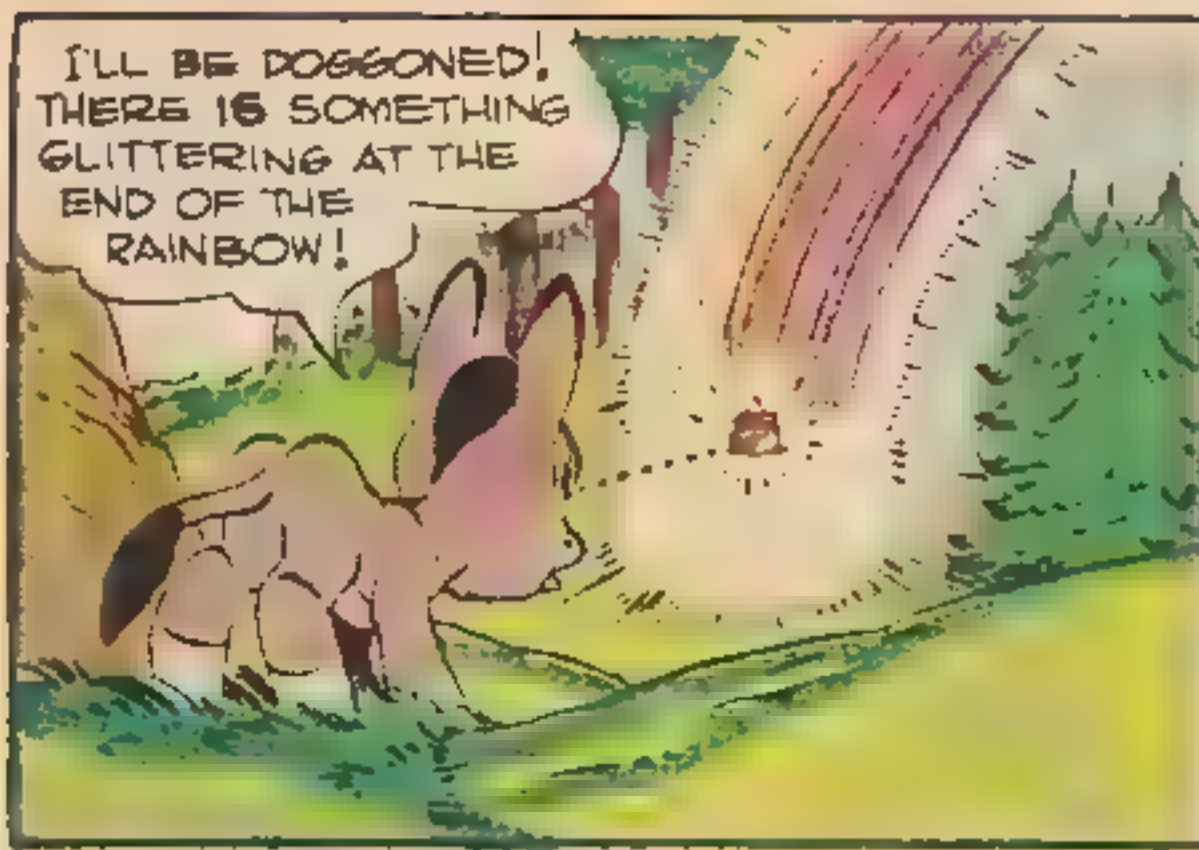


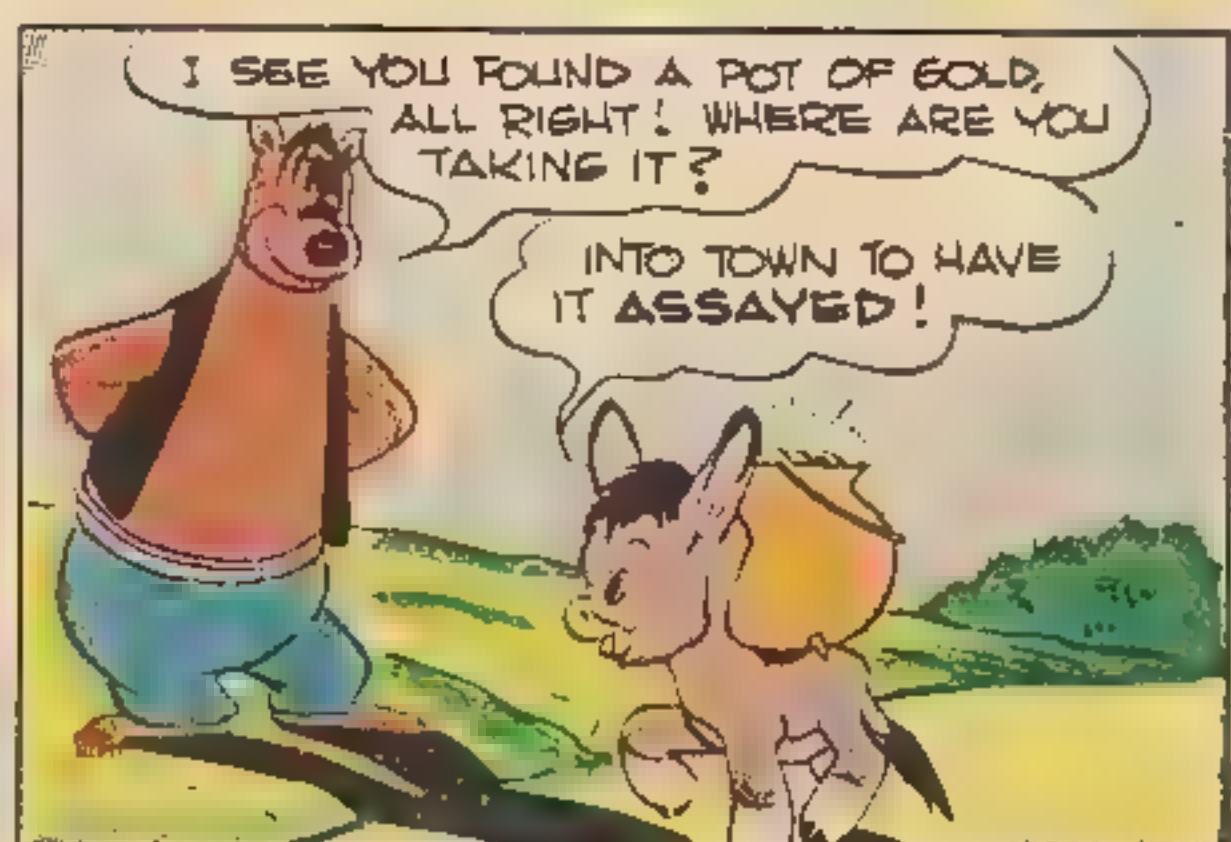
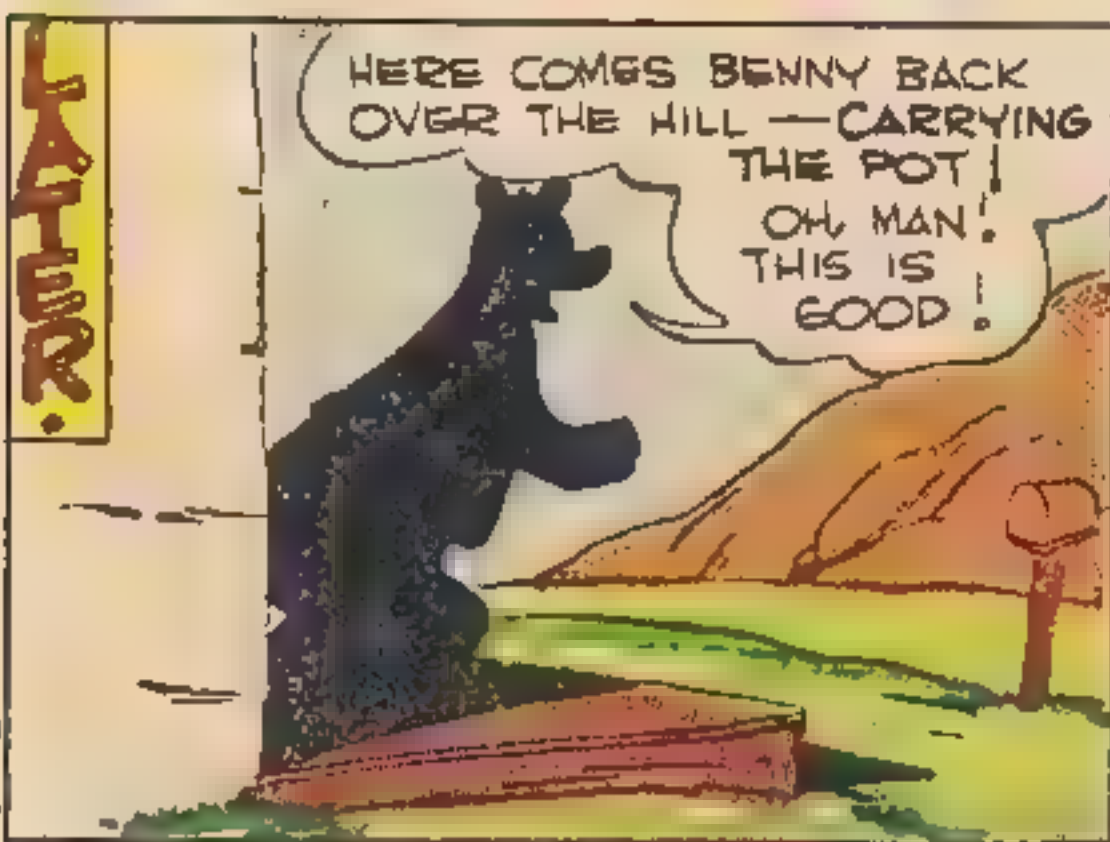
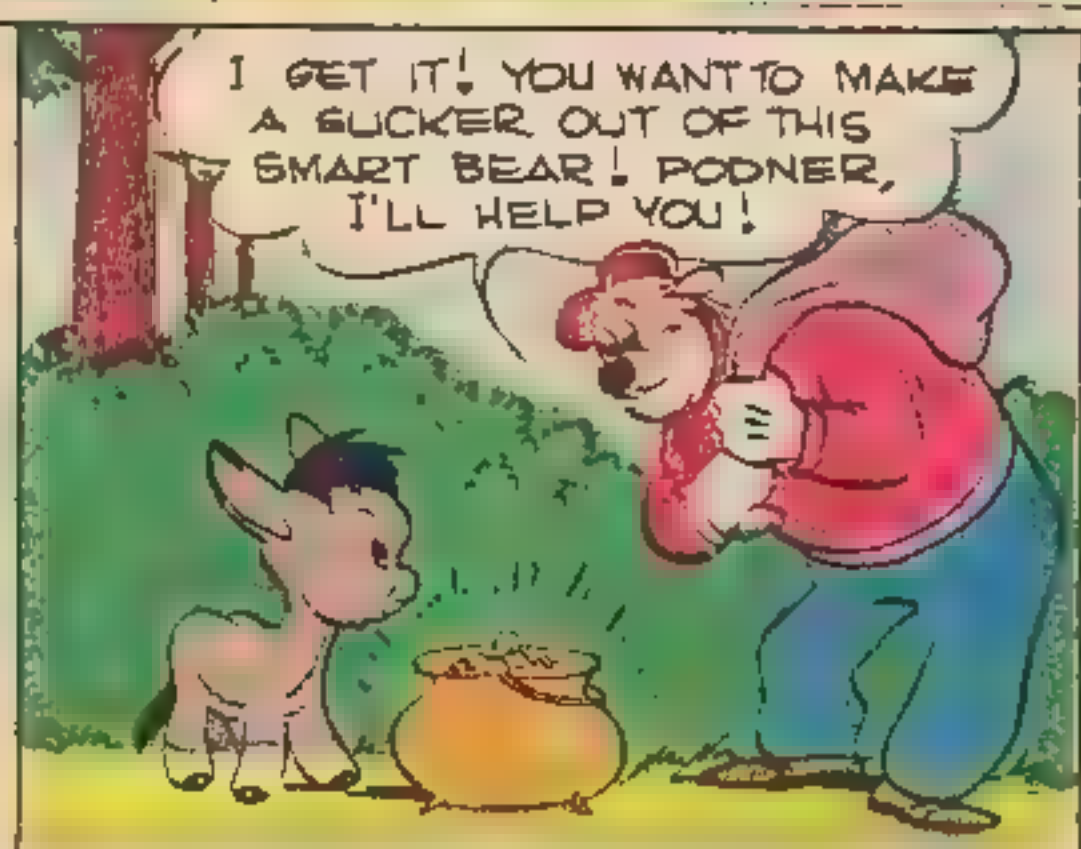
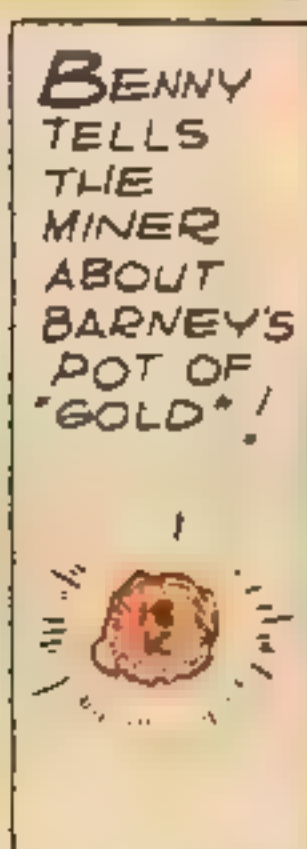
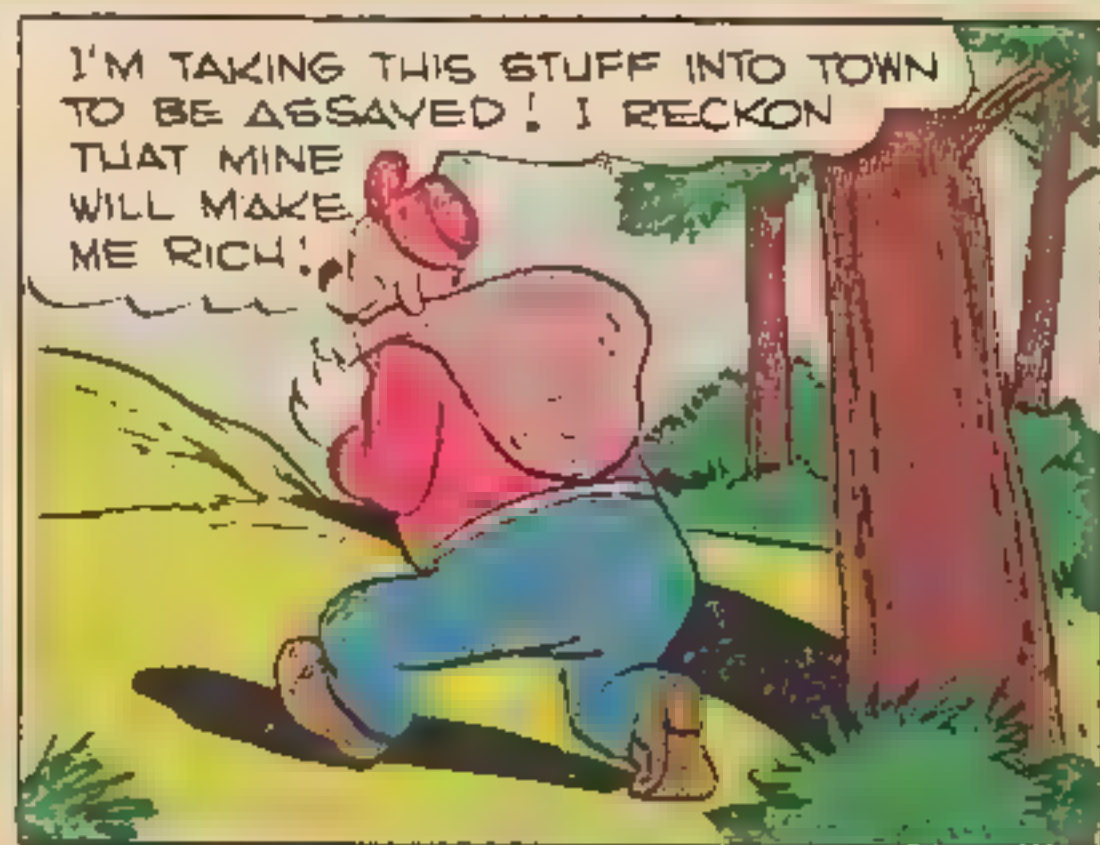
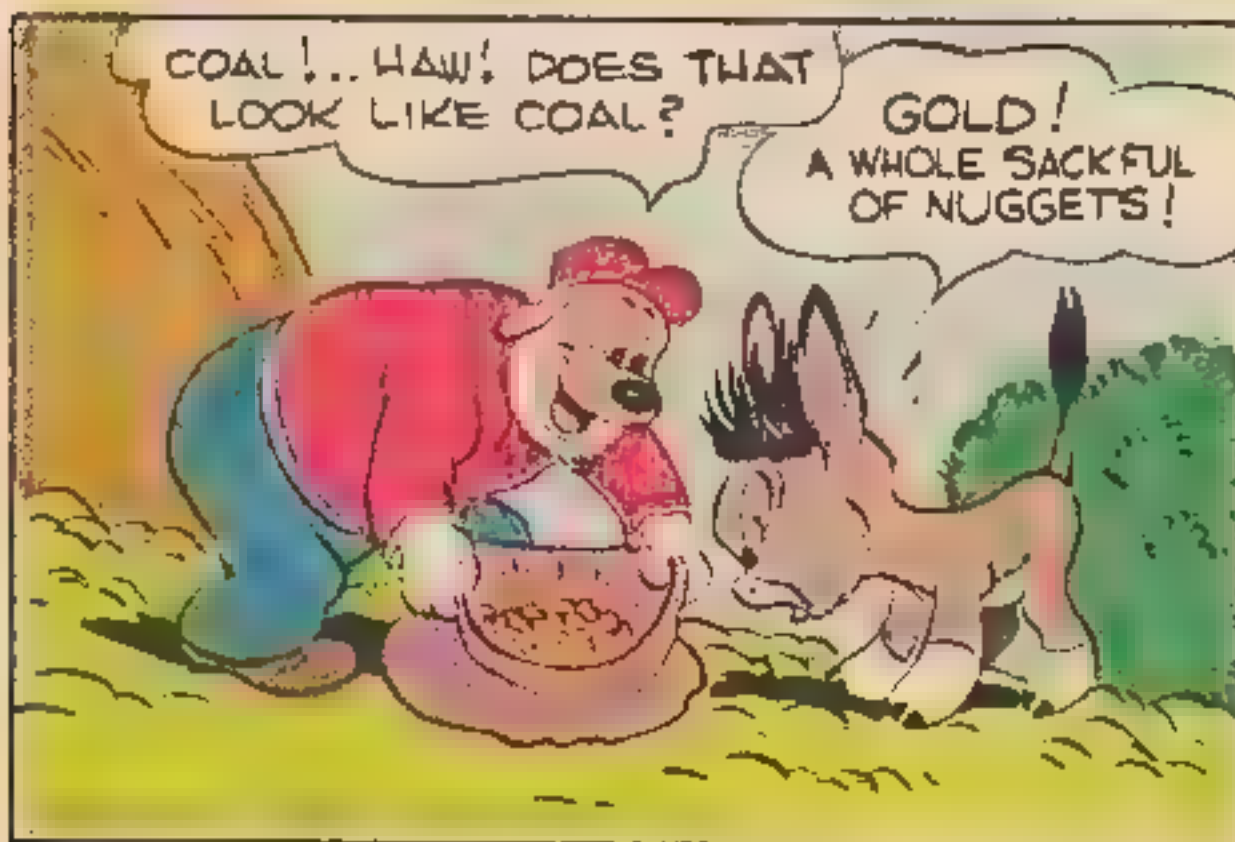
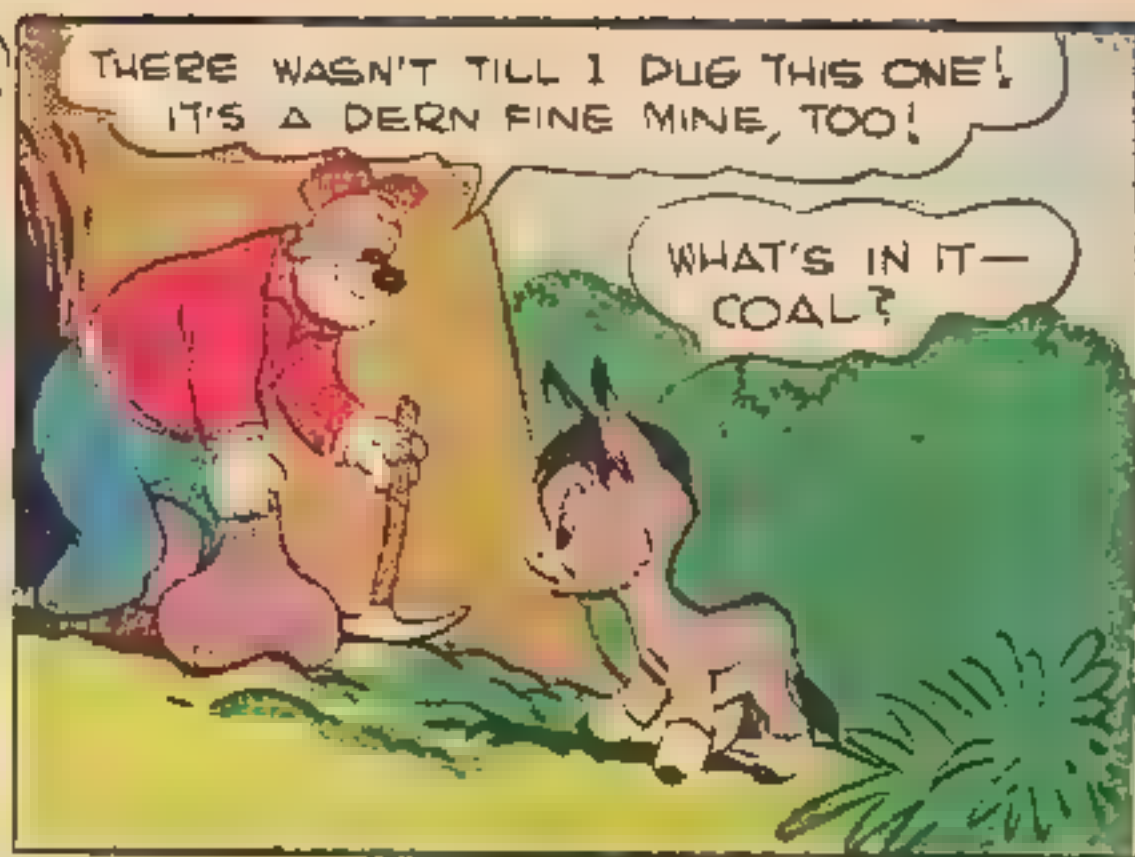
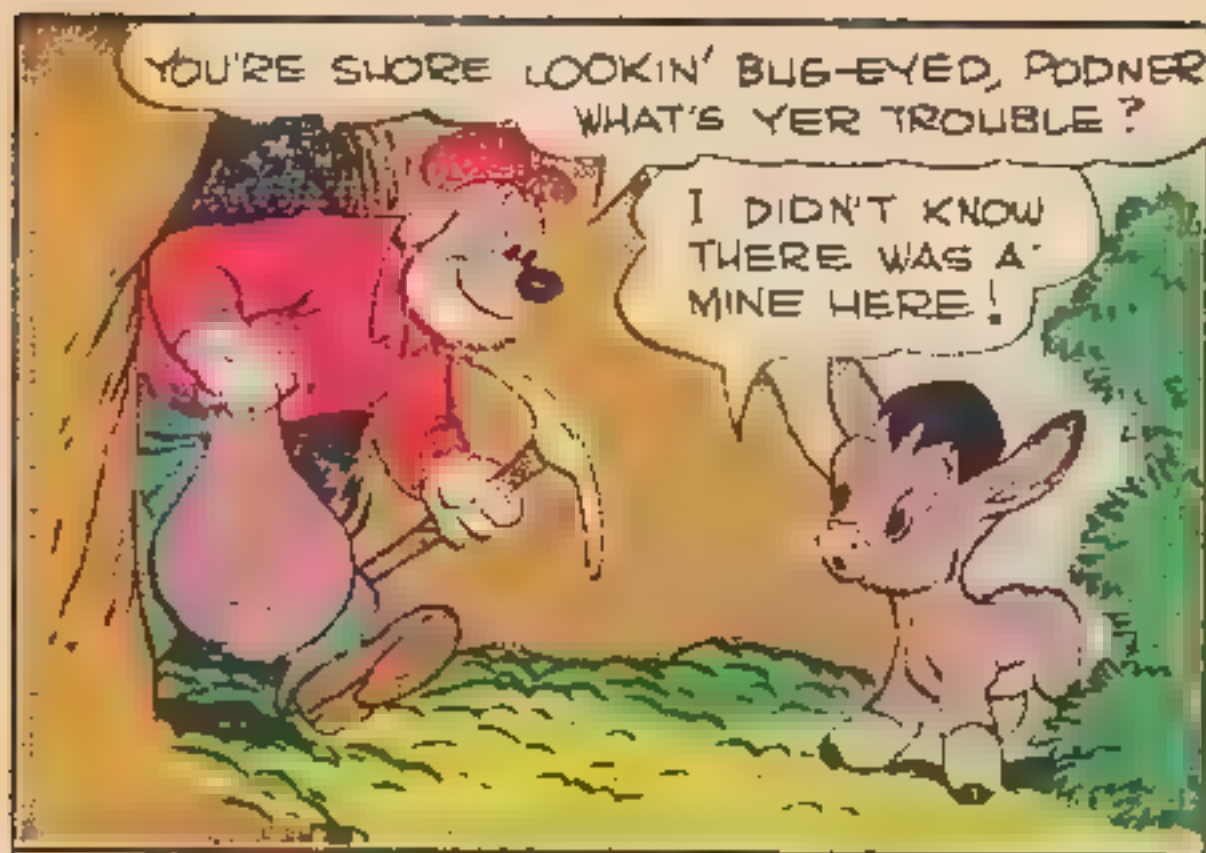
I HAVE A 'POT OF GOLD' TO
SET AT THE END OF
THE RAINBOW!

Be sure to show the back cover to your parents.



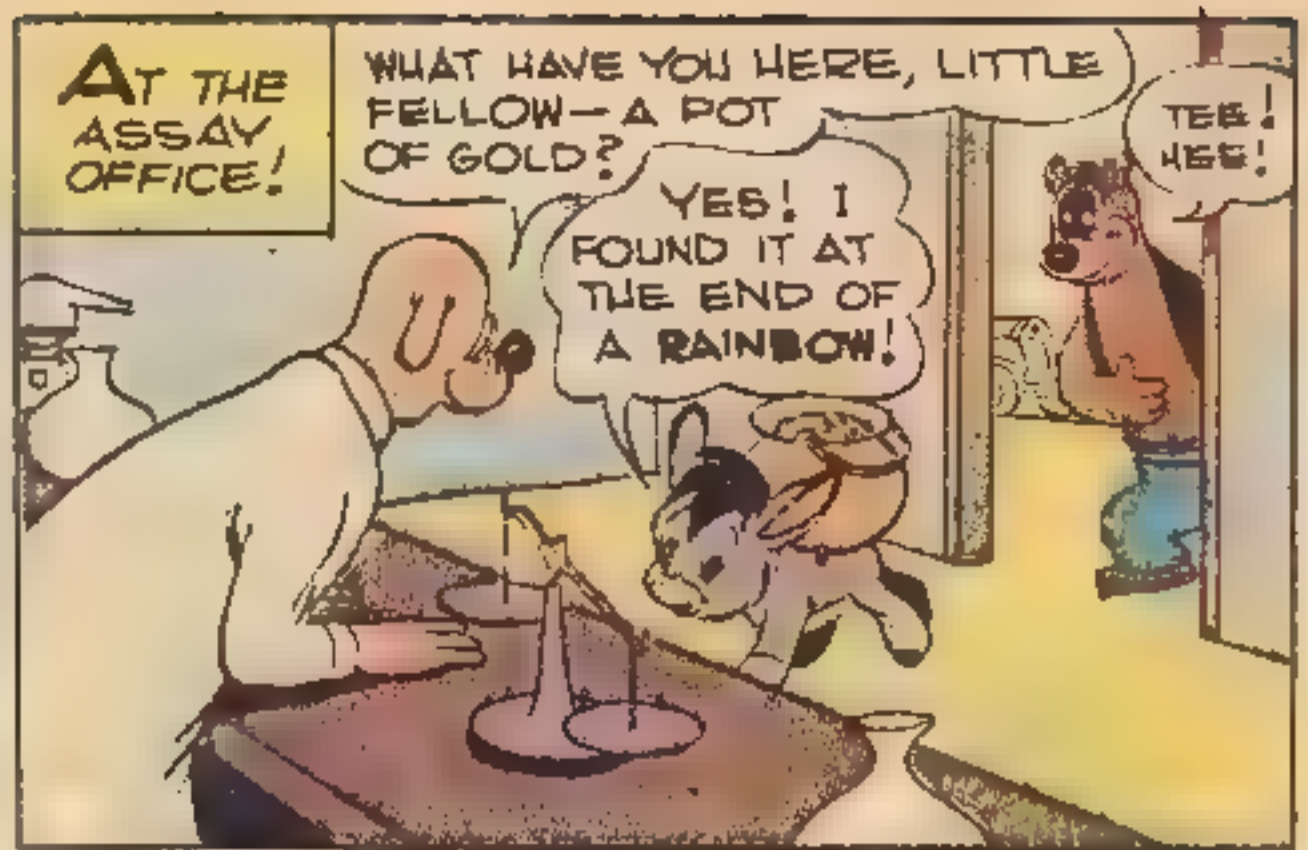
Order your Christmas gift now. See the back cover.







HE'S TAKING THOSE GILT PEBBLES
TO BE ASSAYED! THAT I HAVE
TO SEE!

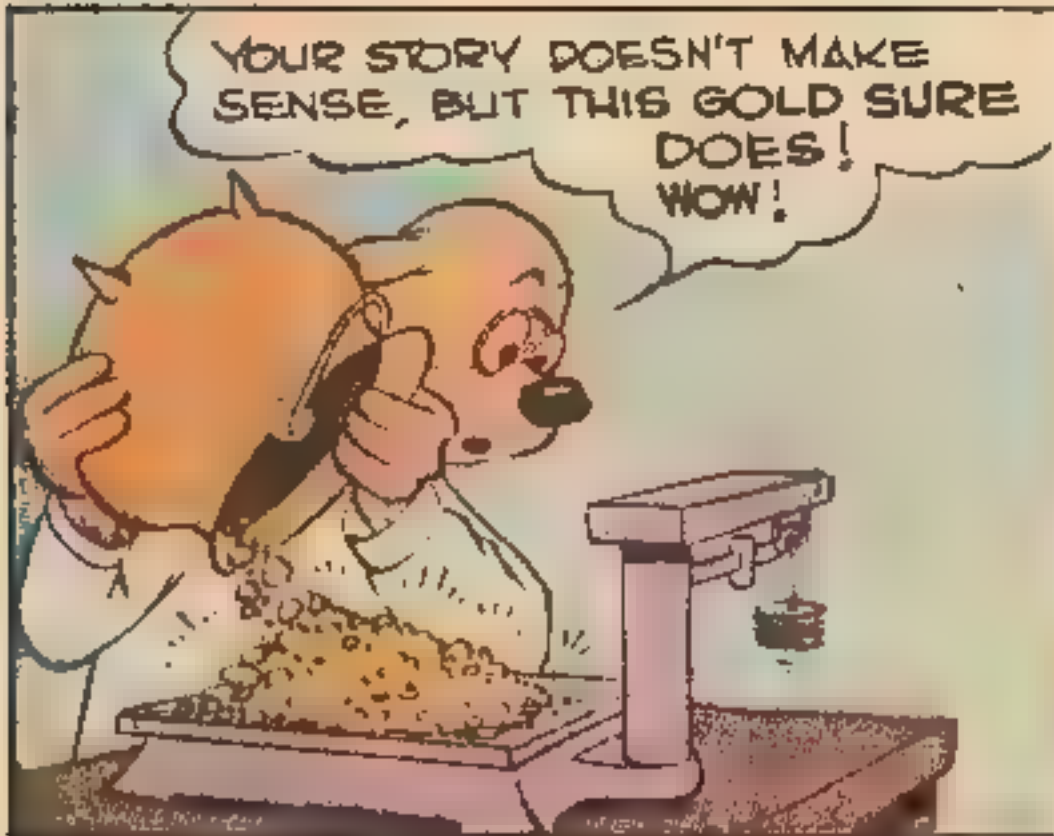


AT THE
ASSAY
OFFICE!

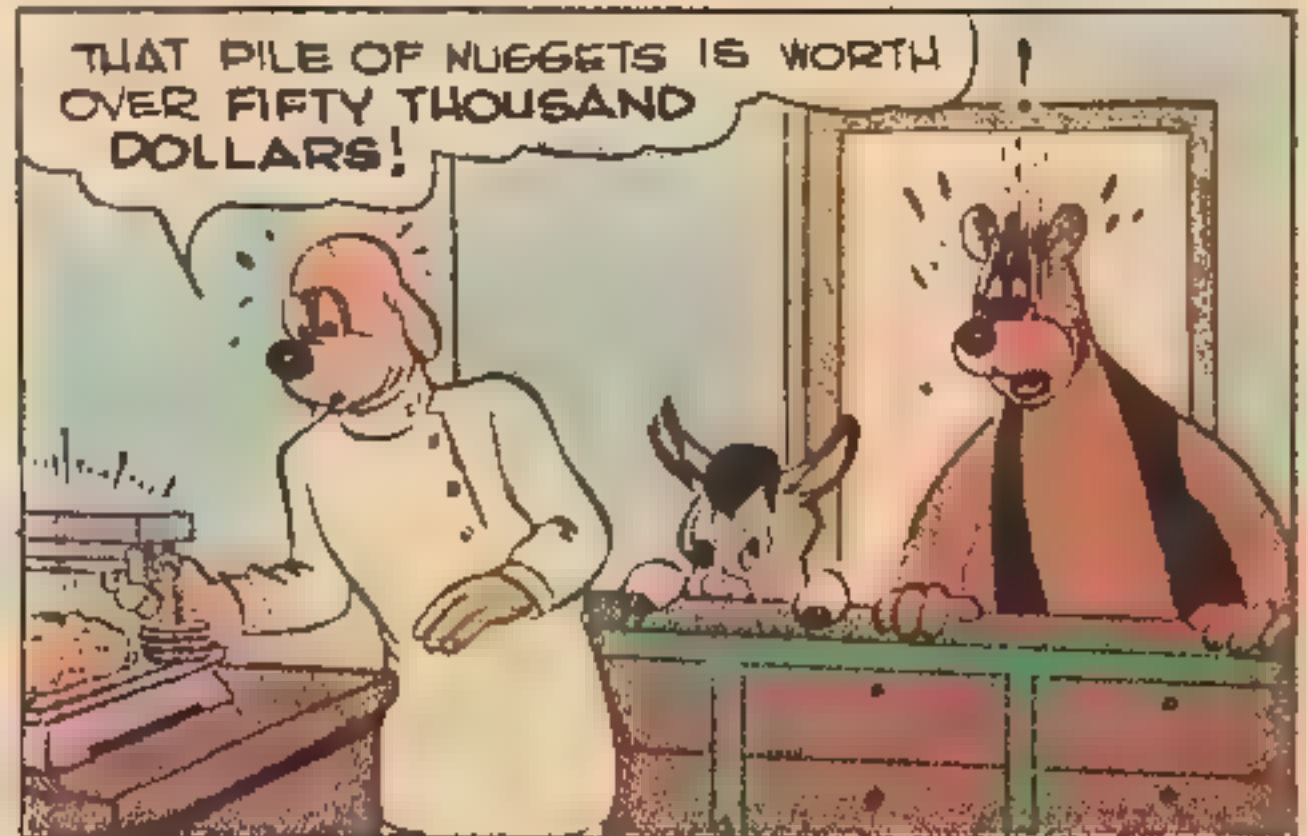
WHAT HAVE YOU HERE, LITTLE
FELLOW—A POT
OF GOLD?

YES! I
FOUND IT AT
THE END OF
A RAINBOW!

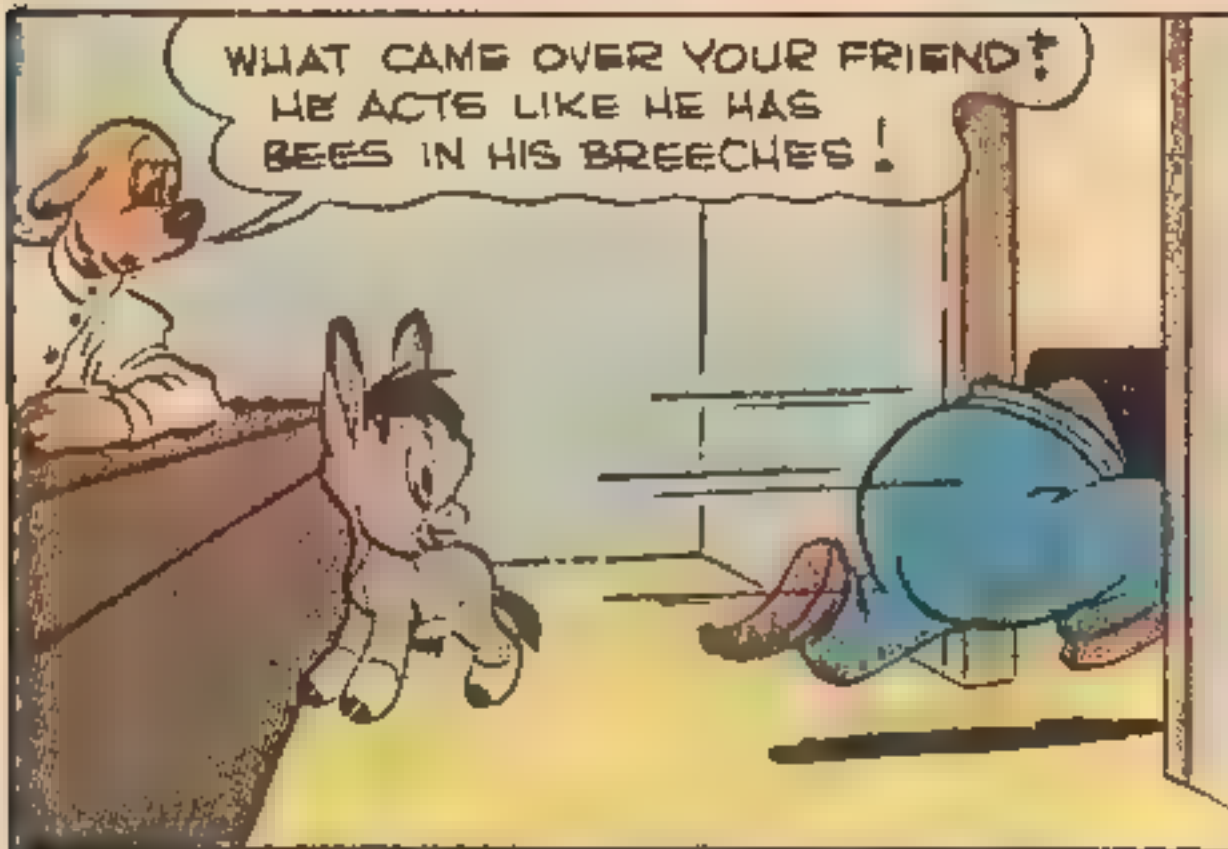
TEE!
HEE!



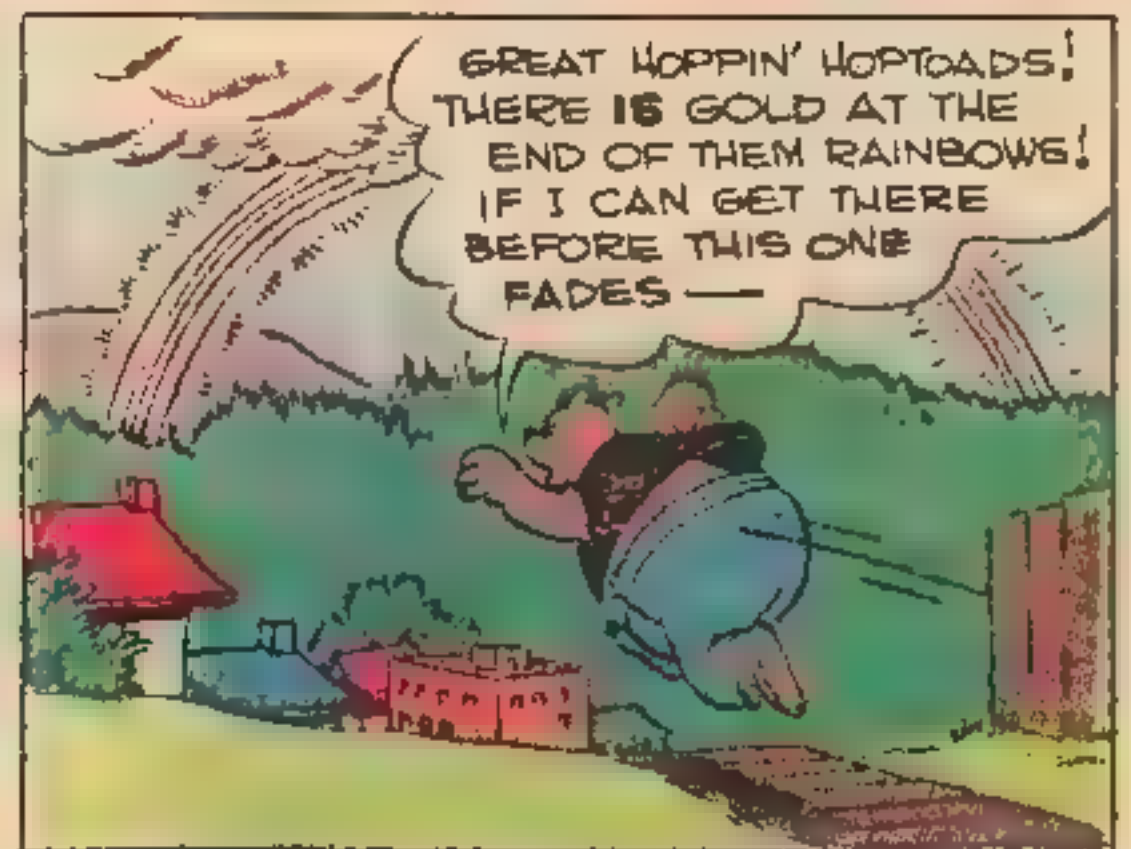
YOUR STORY DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE, BUT THIS GOLD SURE
DOES!
WOW!



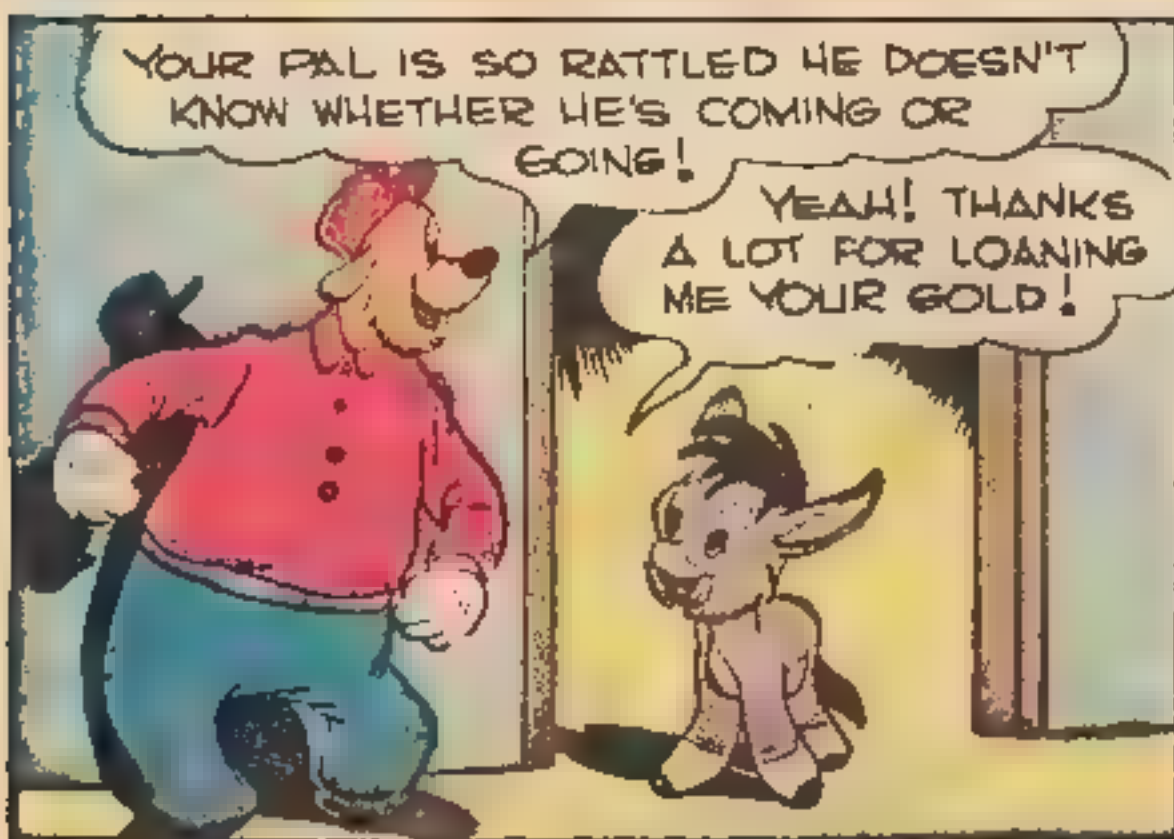
THAT PILE OF NUGGETS IS WORTH
OVER FIFTY THOUSAND
DOLLARS!



WHAT CAME OVER YOUR FRIEND?
HE ACTS LIKE HE HAS
BEES IN HIS BREECHES!

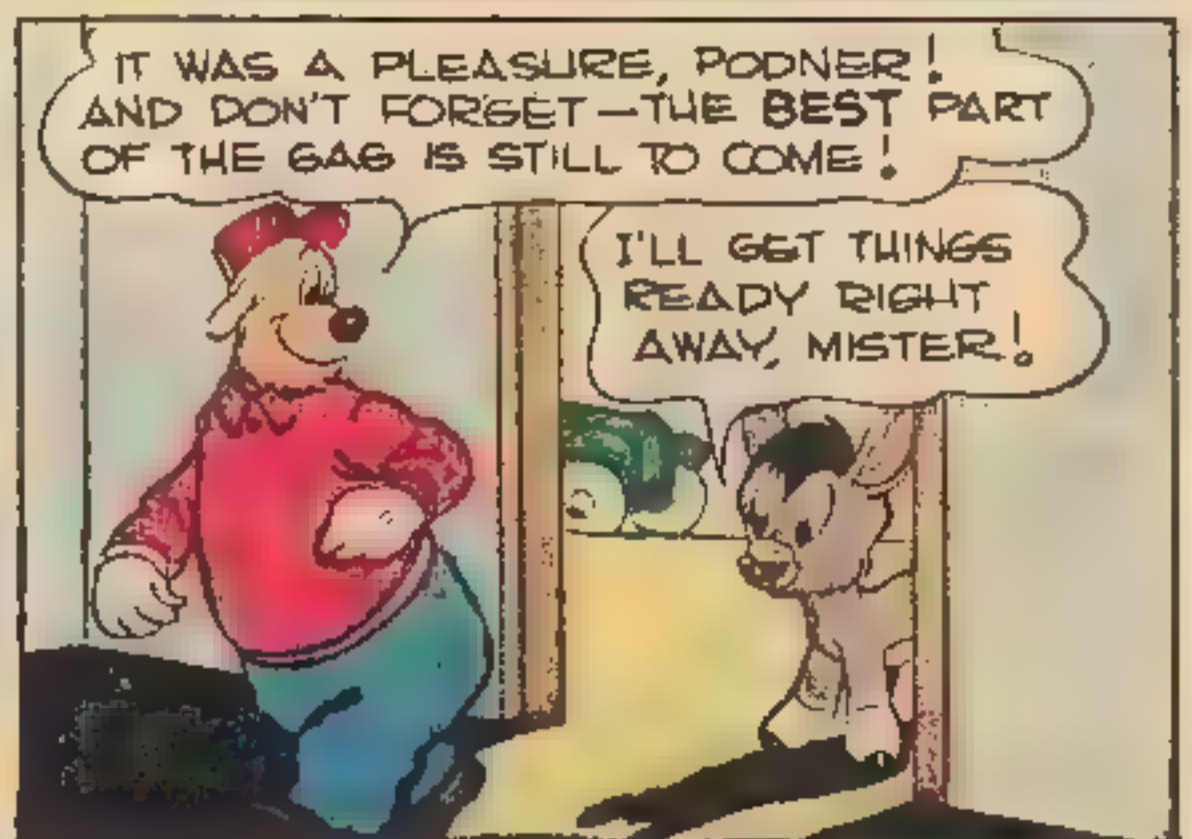


GREAT HOPPIN' HOPPOADS!
THERE IS GOLD AT THE
END OF THEM RAINBOWS!
IF I CAN GET THERE
BEFORE THIS ONE
FADES —



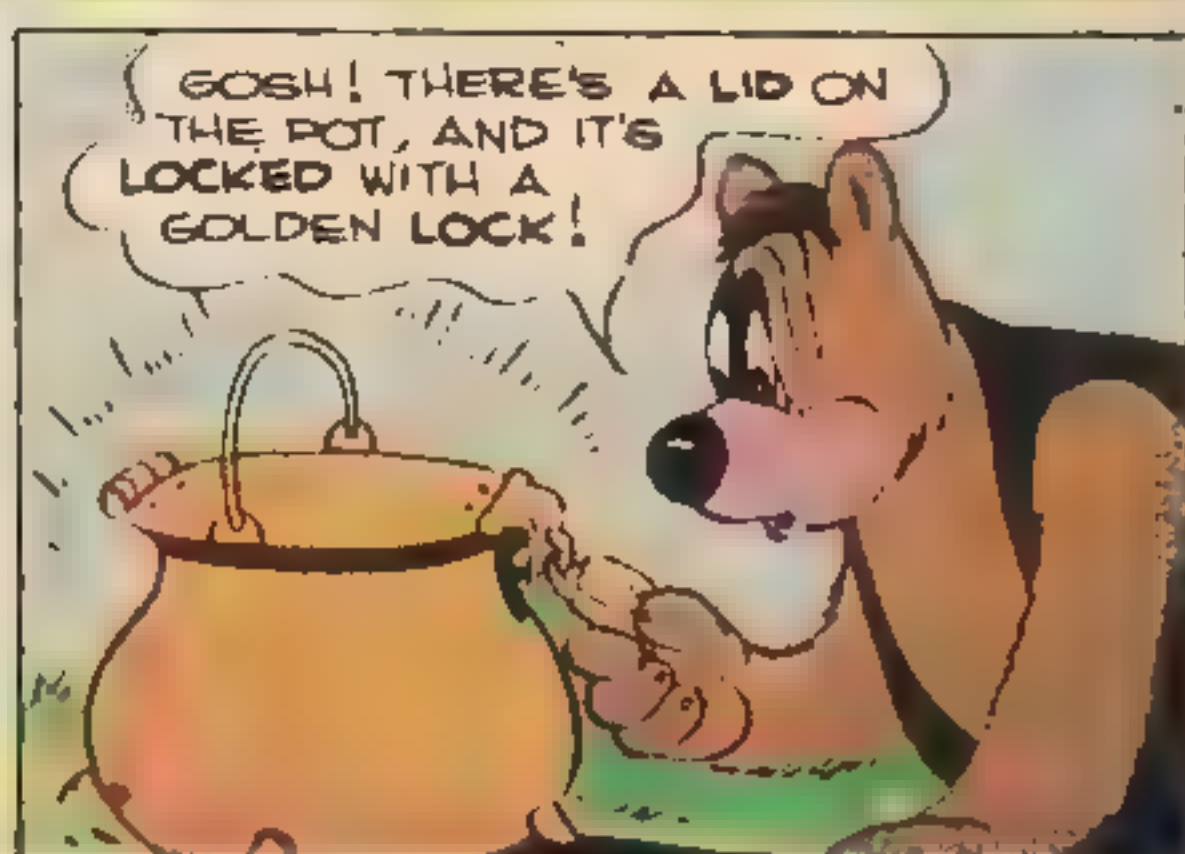
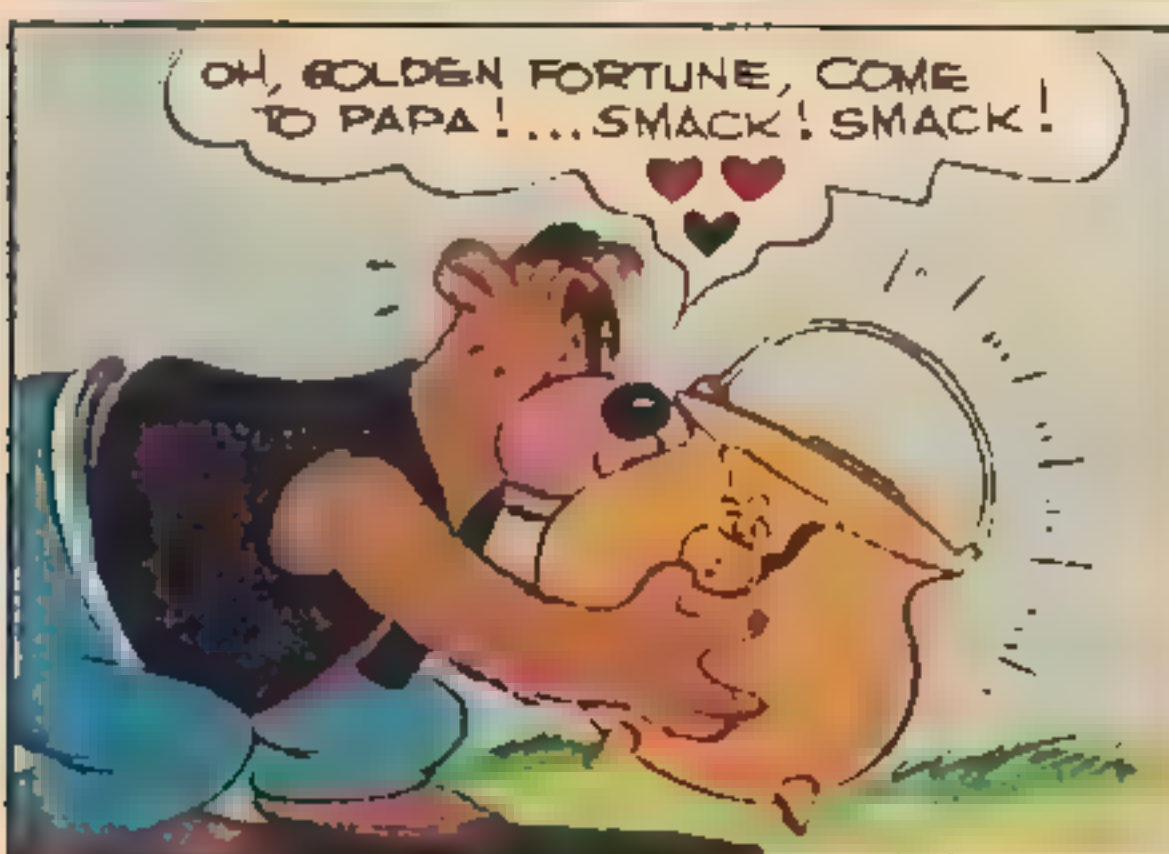
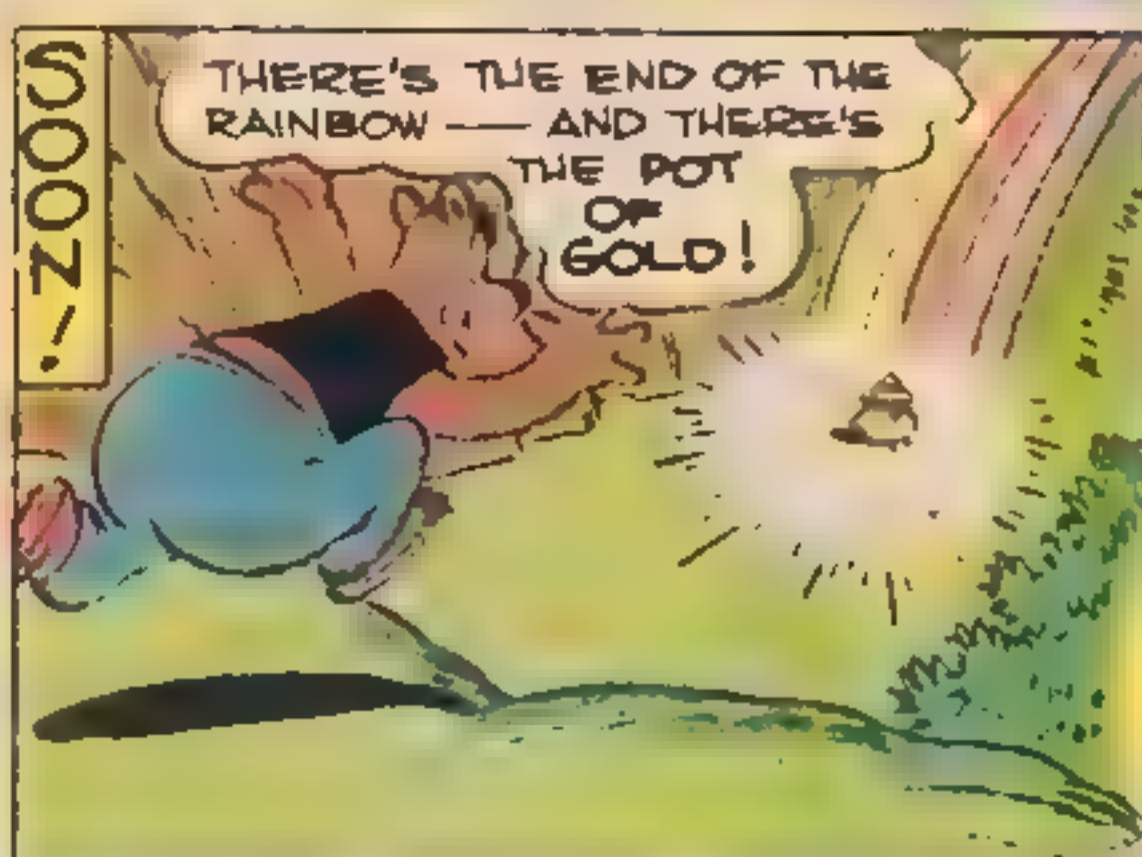
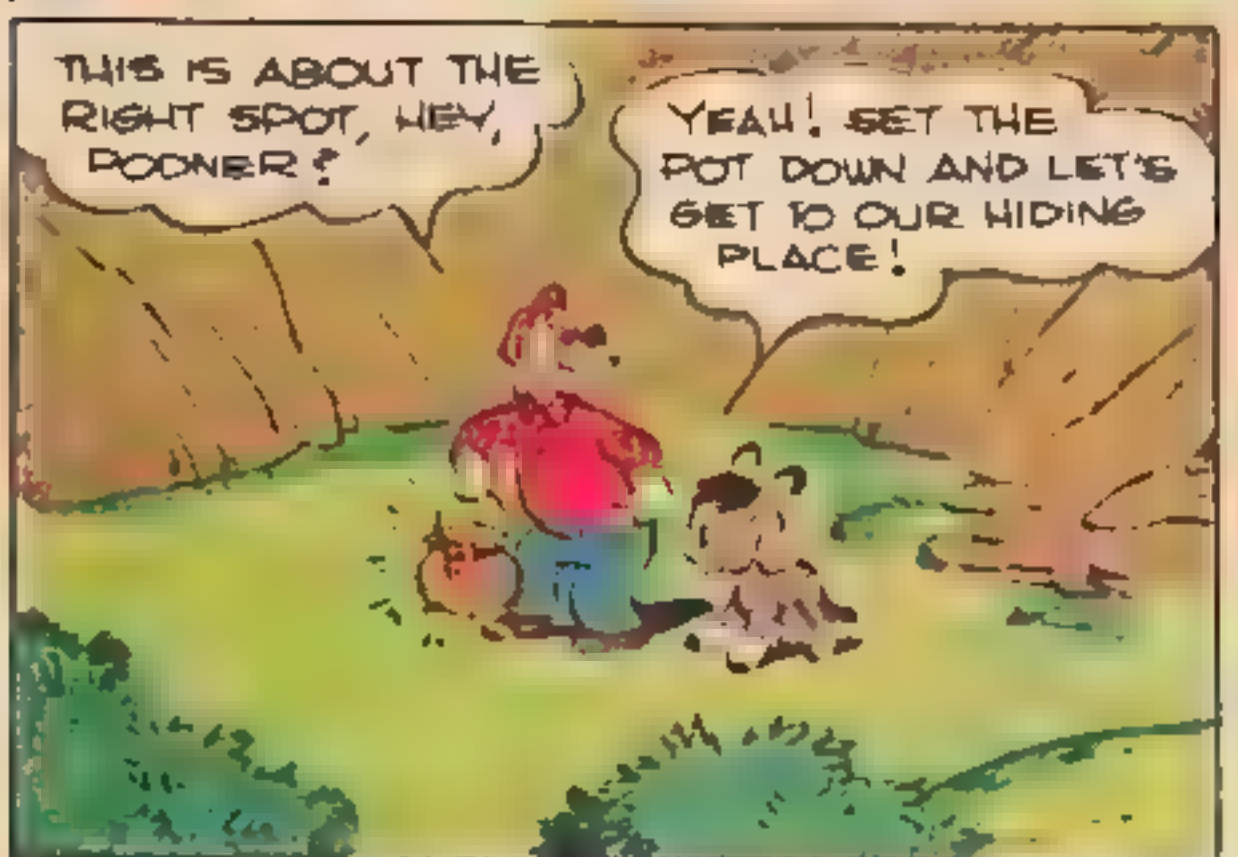
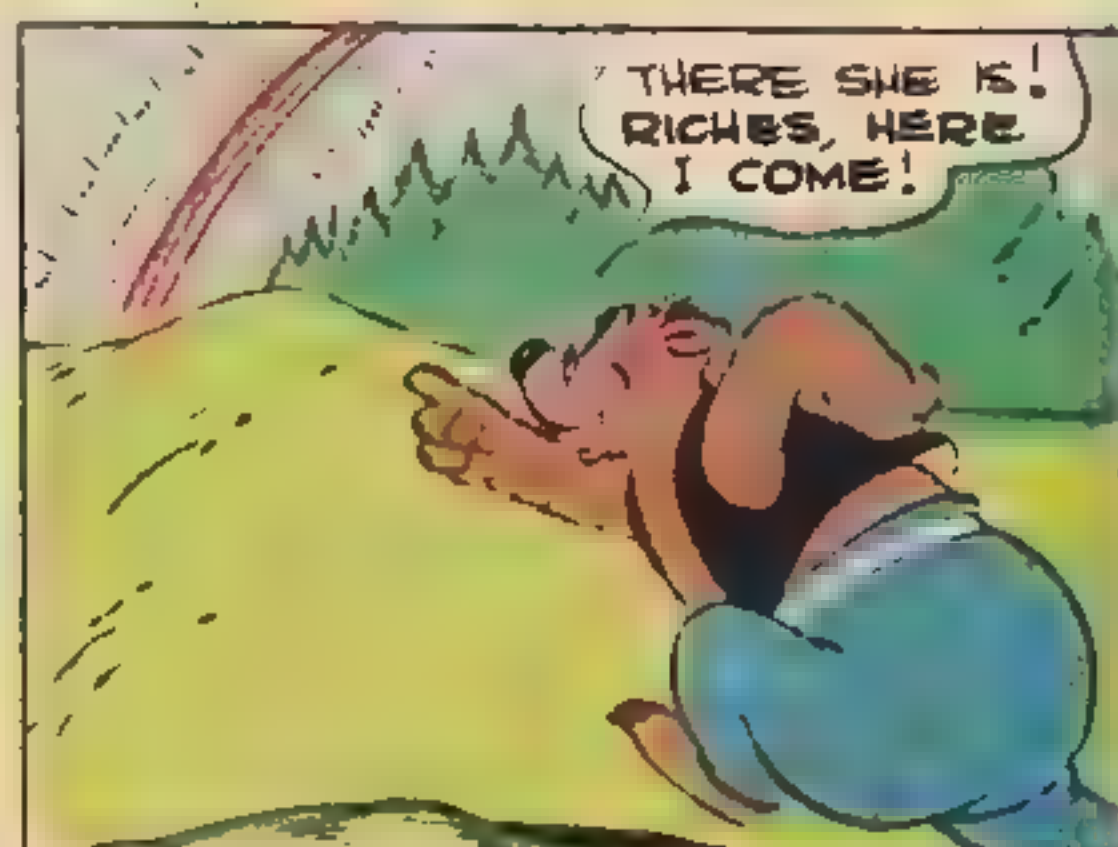
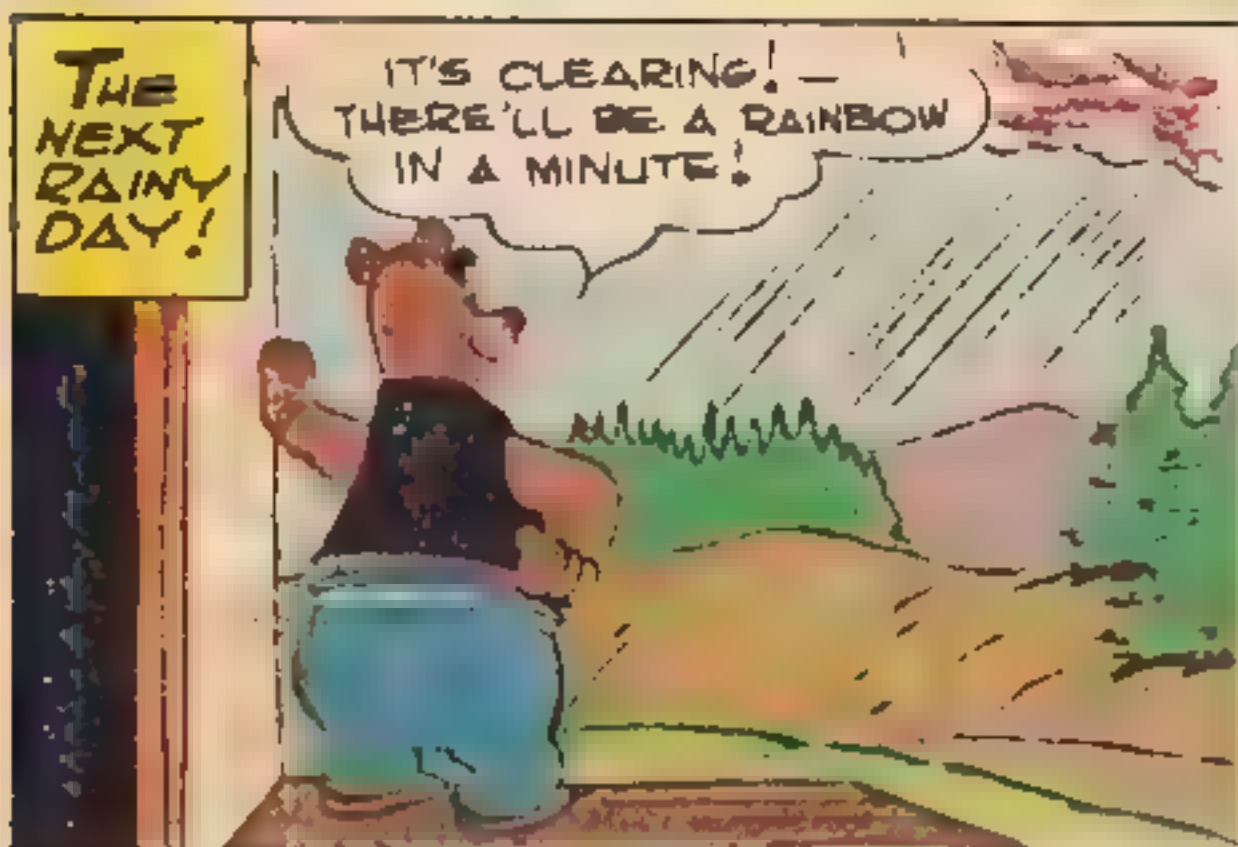
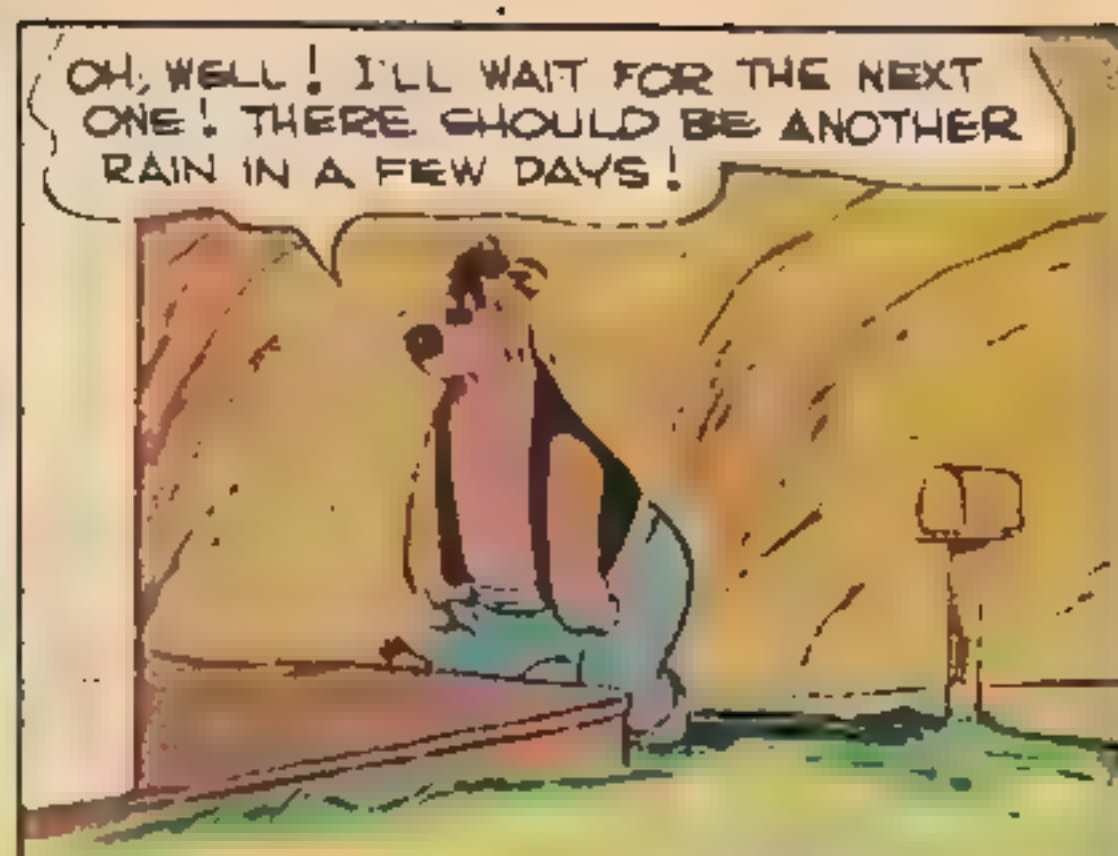
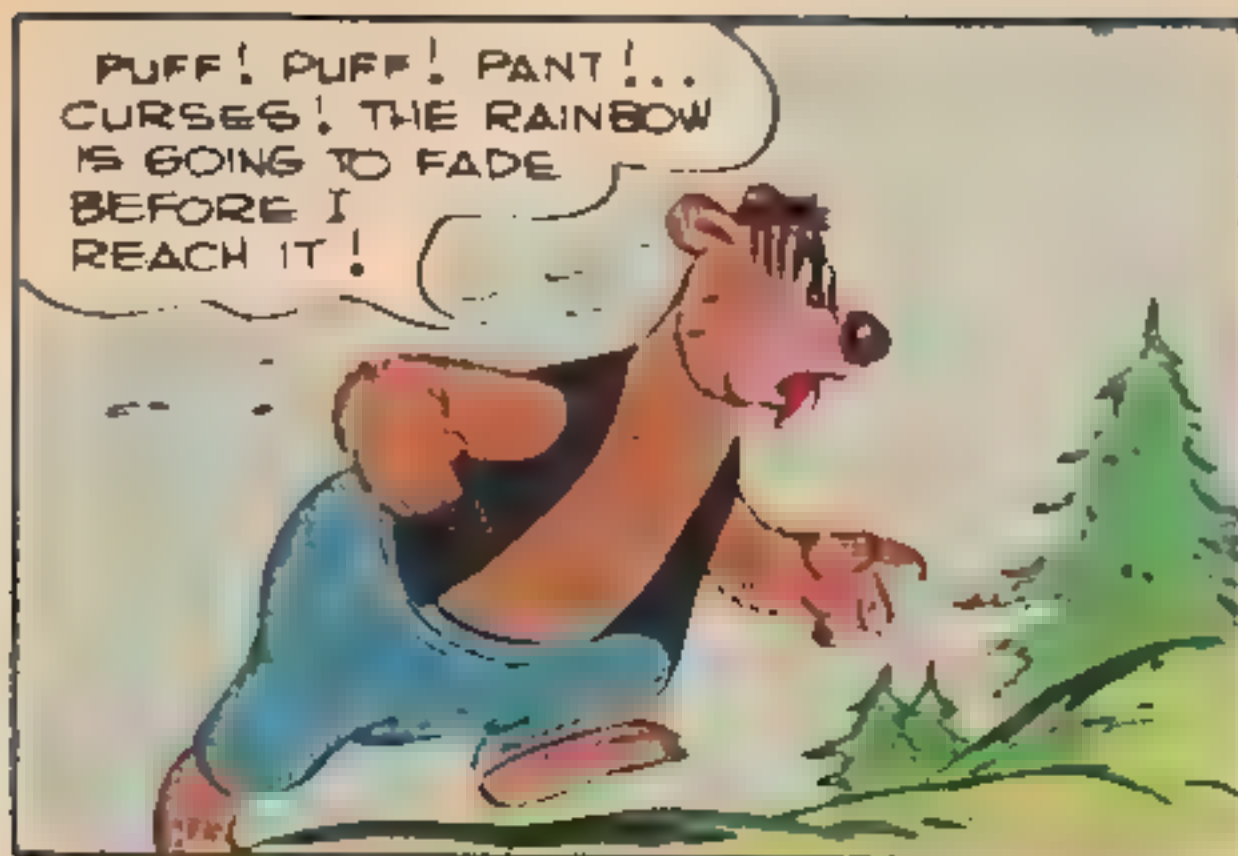
YOUR PAL IS SO RATTLED HE DOESN'T
KNOW WHETHER HE'S COMING OR
GOING!

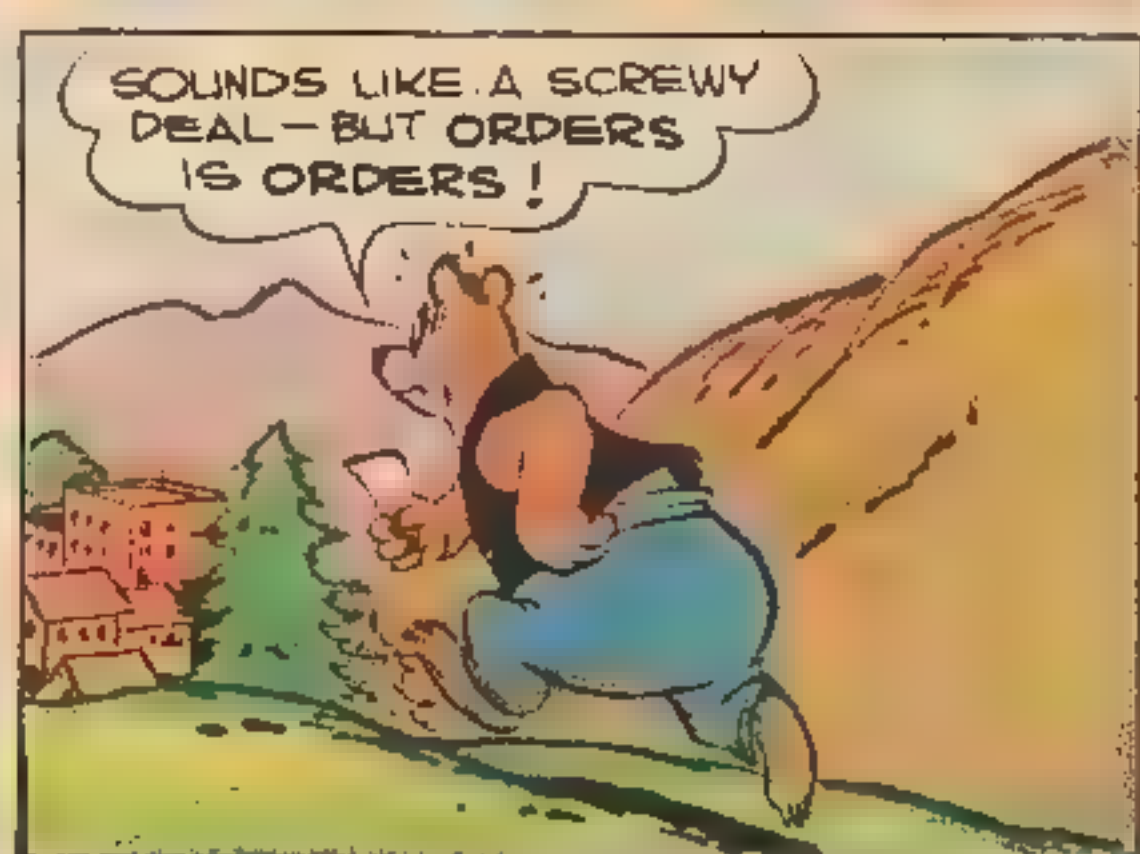
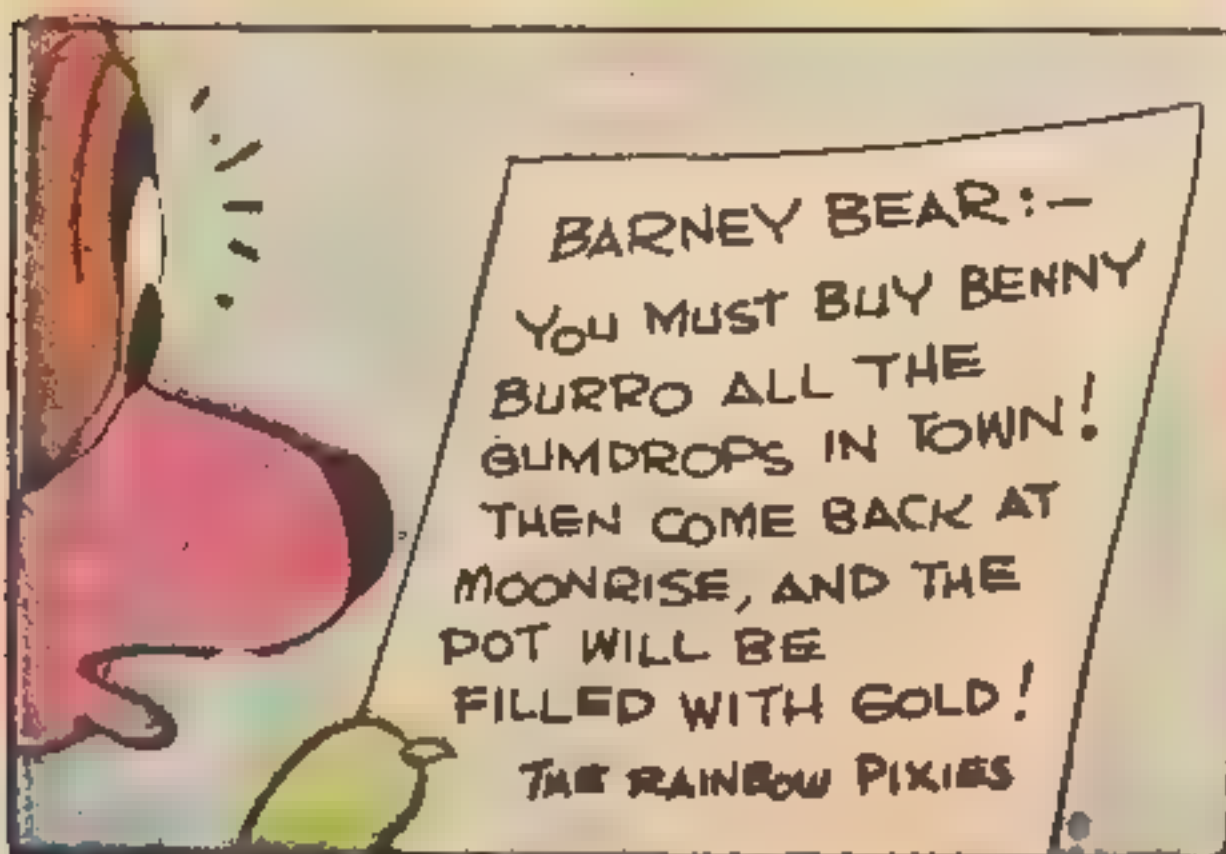
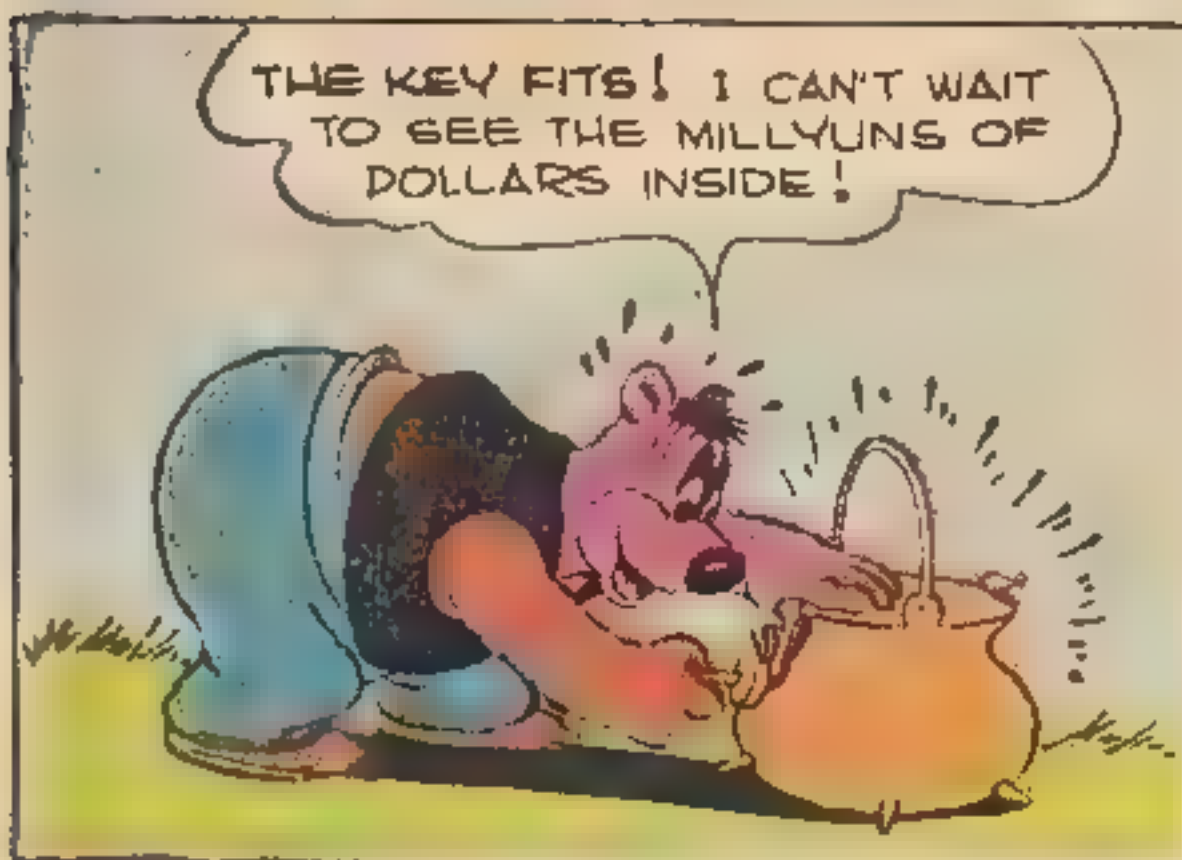
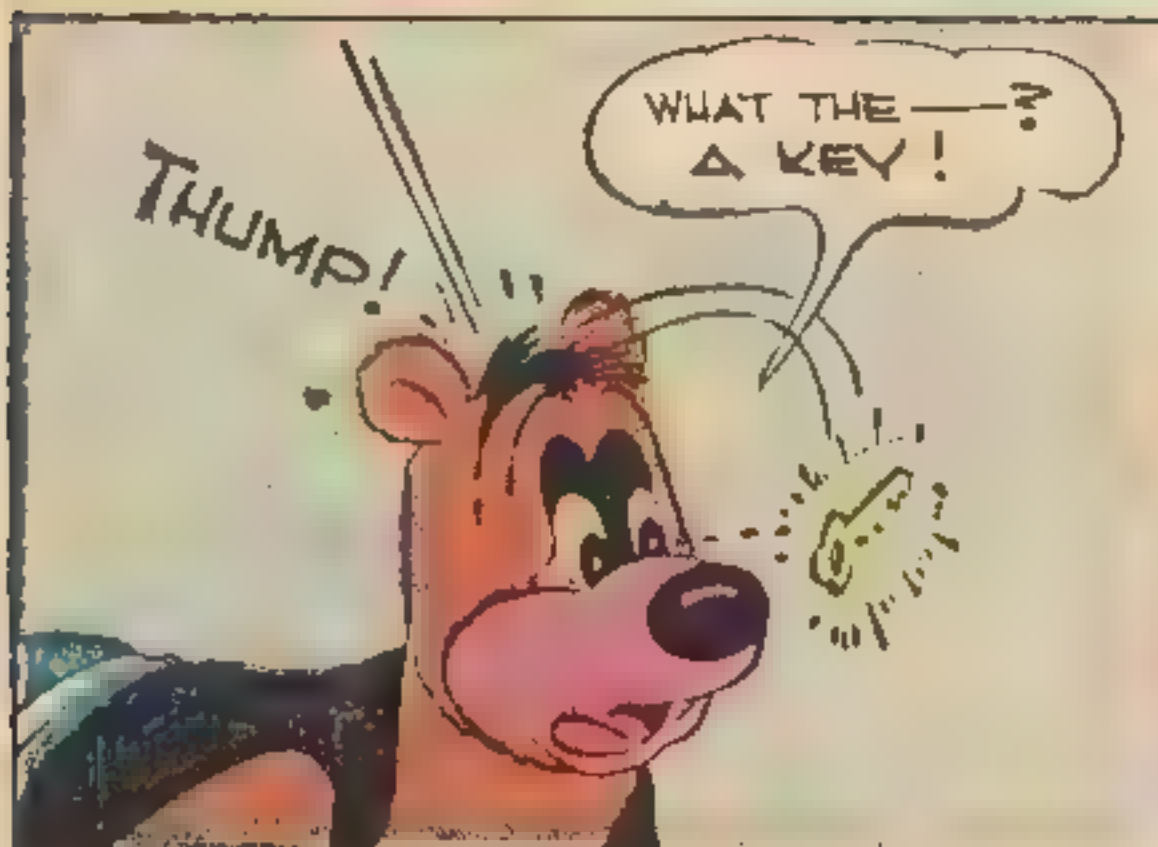
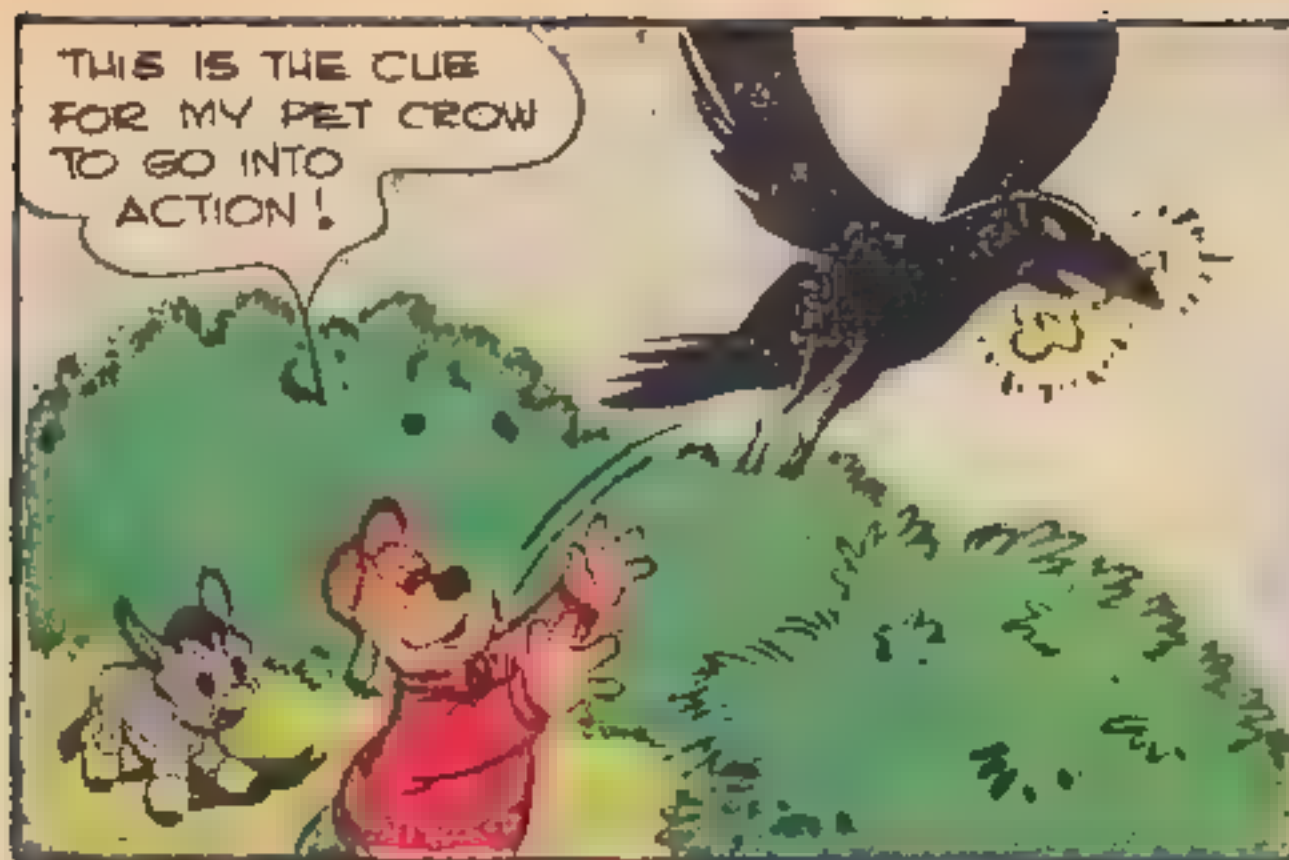
YEAH! THANKS
A LOT FOR LOANING
ME YOUR GOLD!

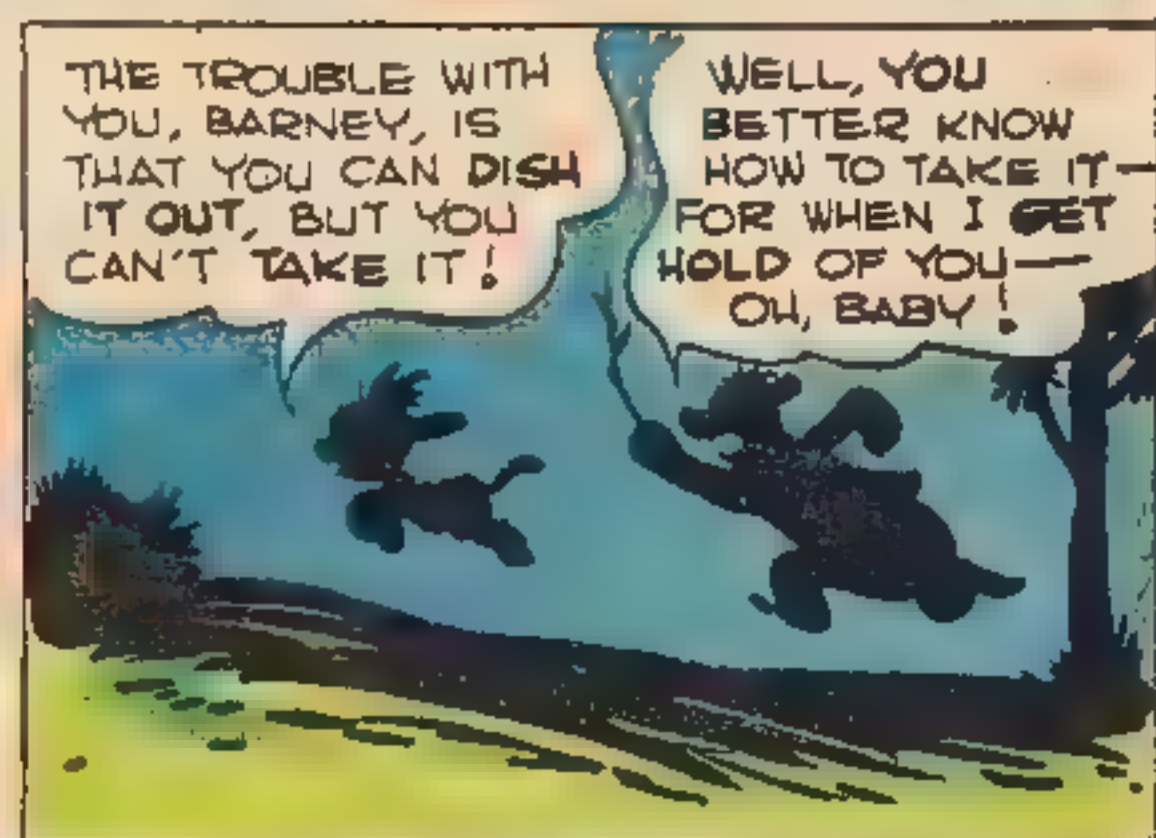
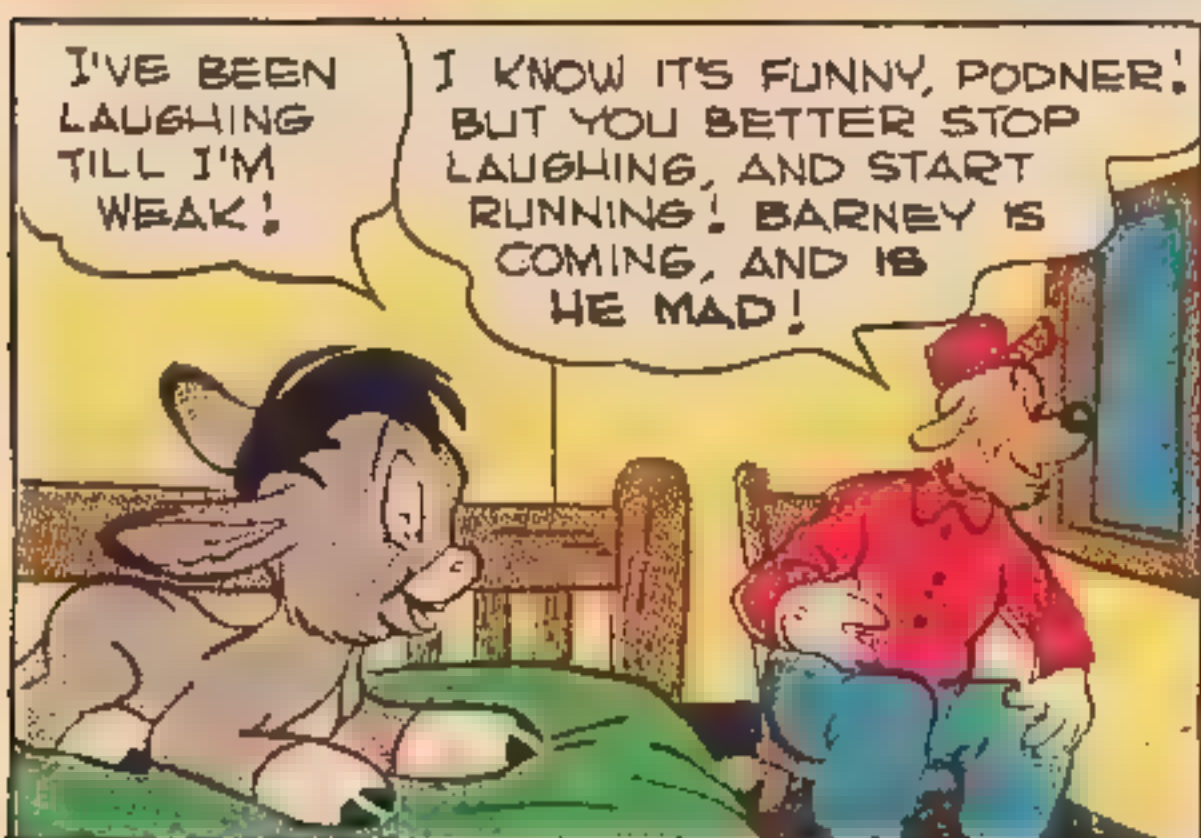
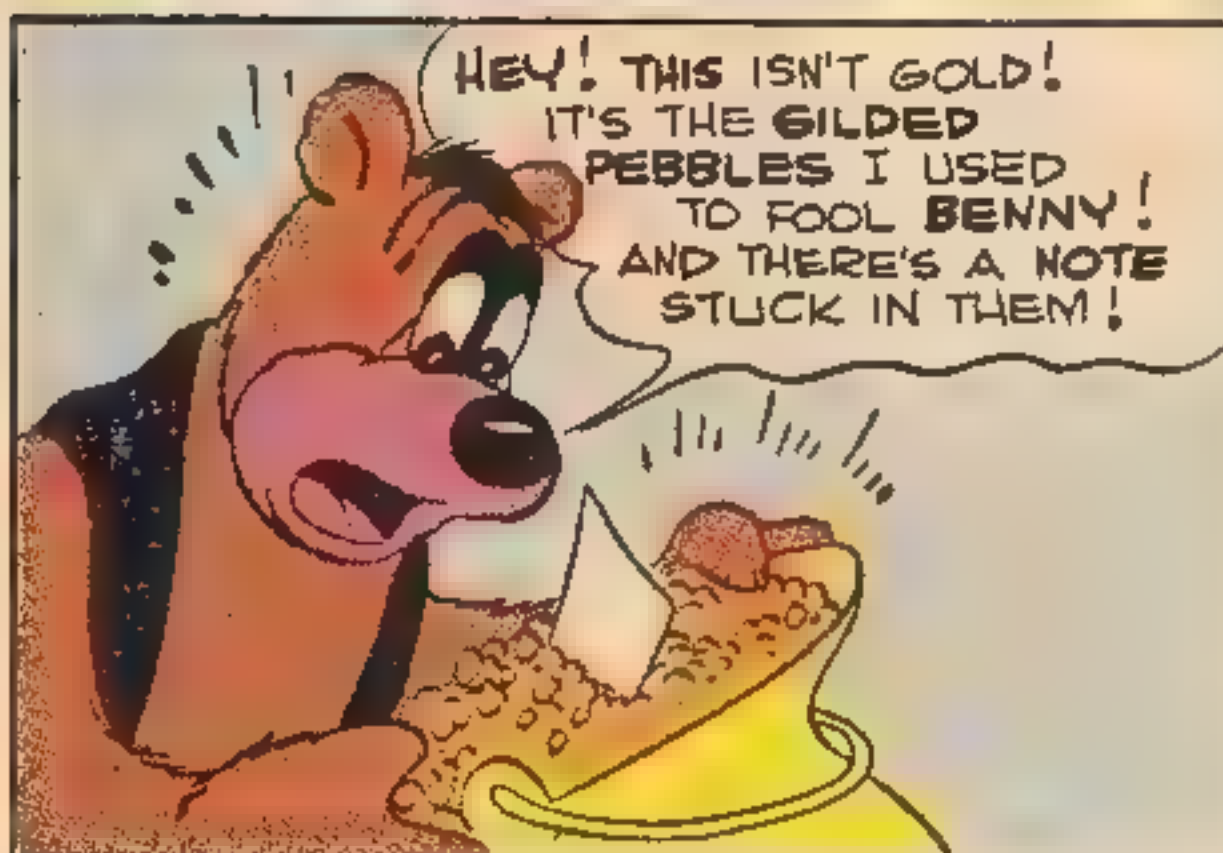
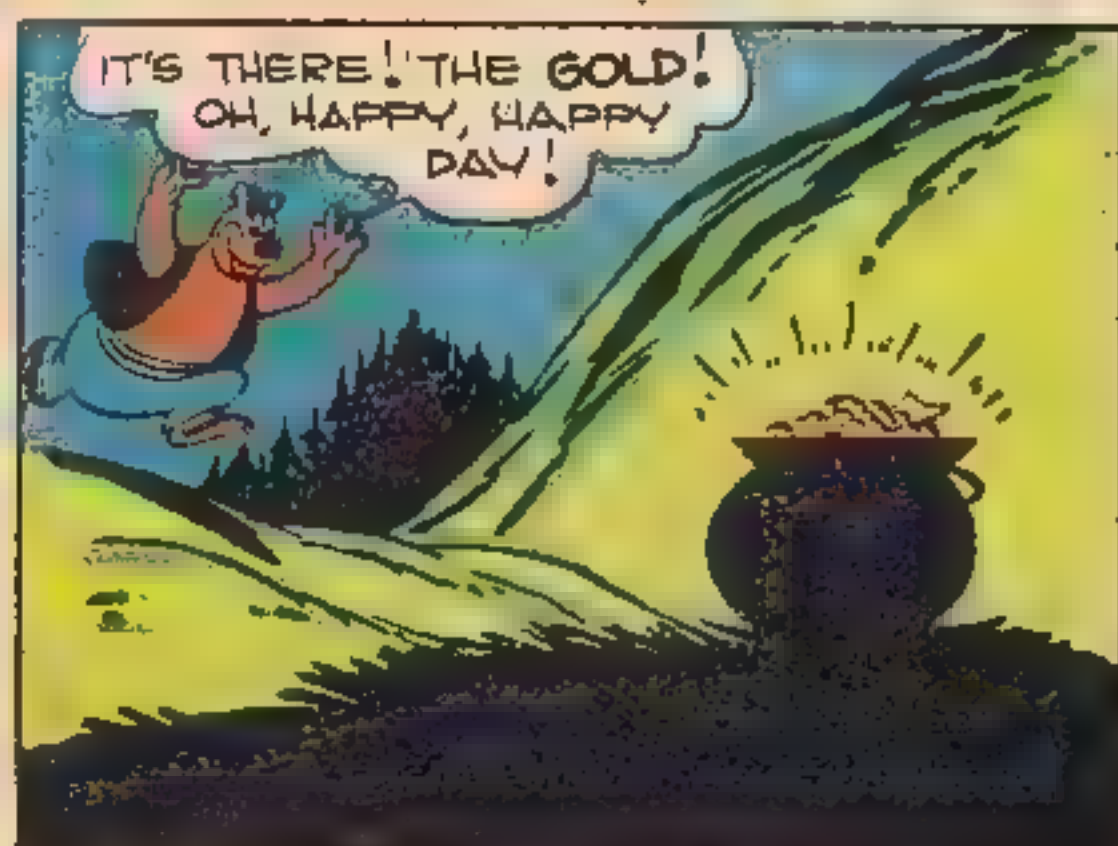
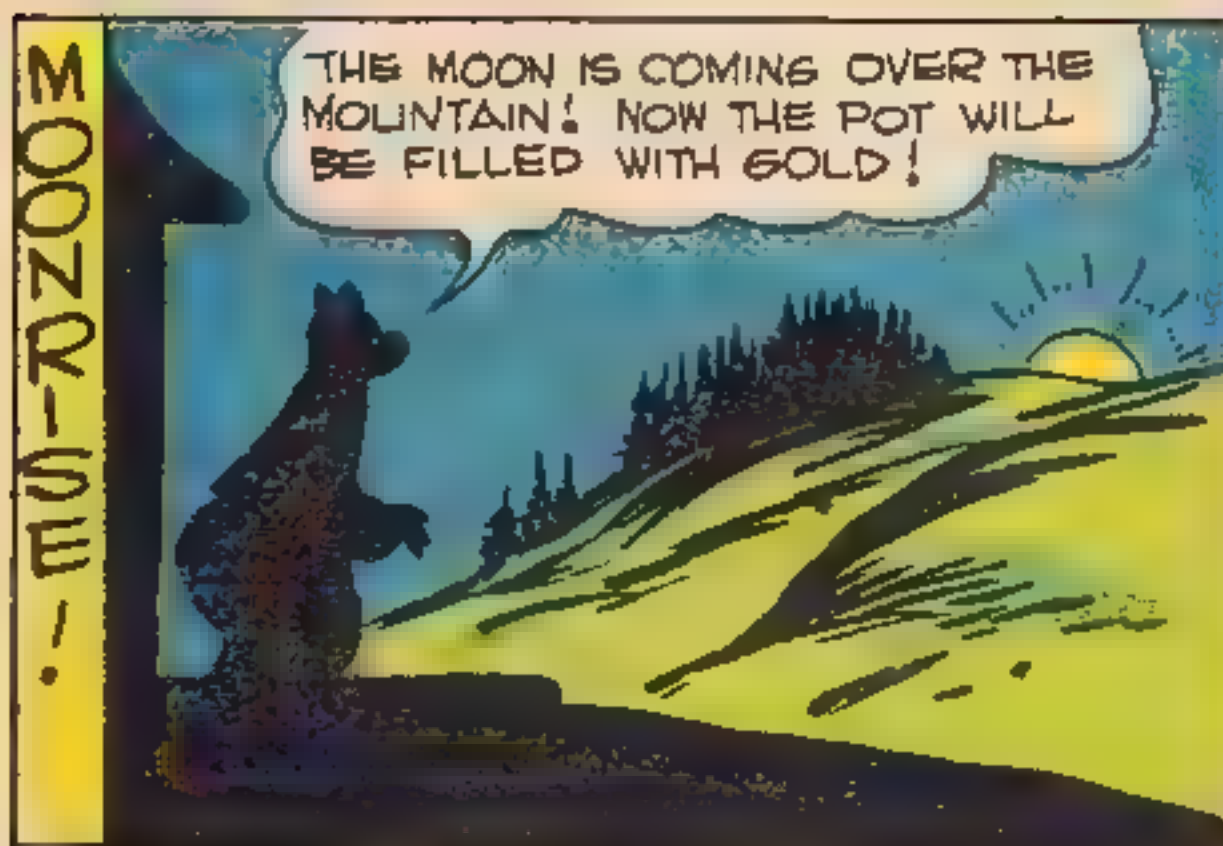
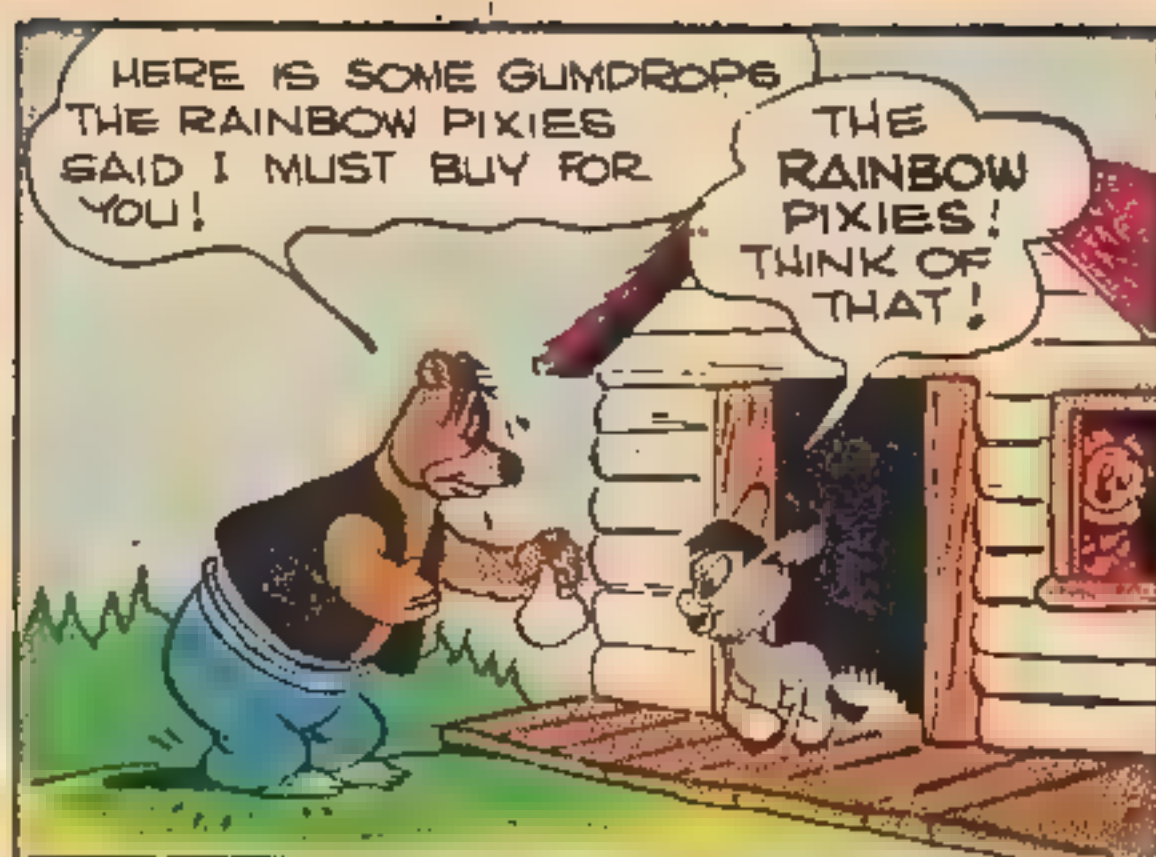
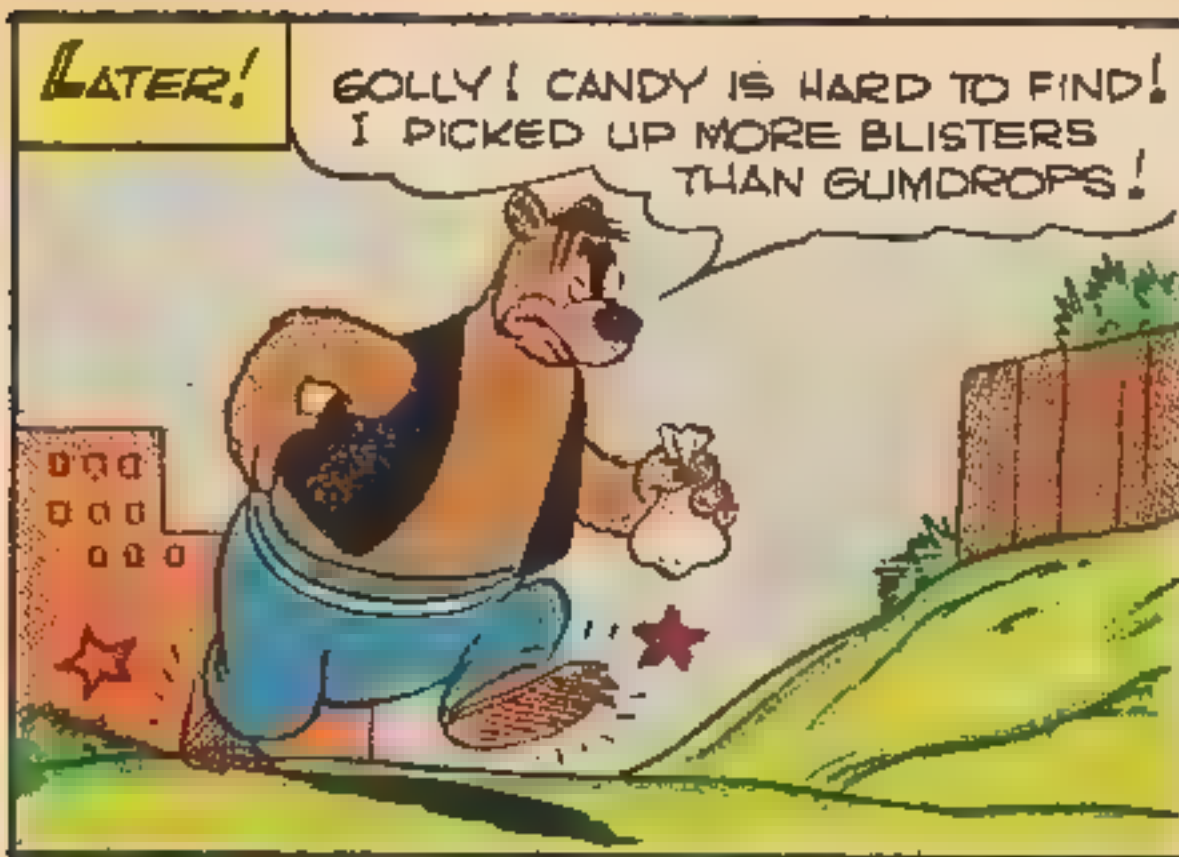


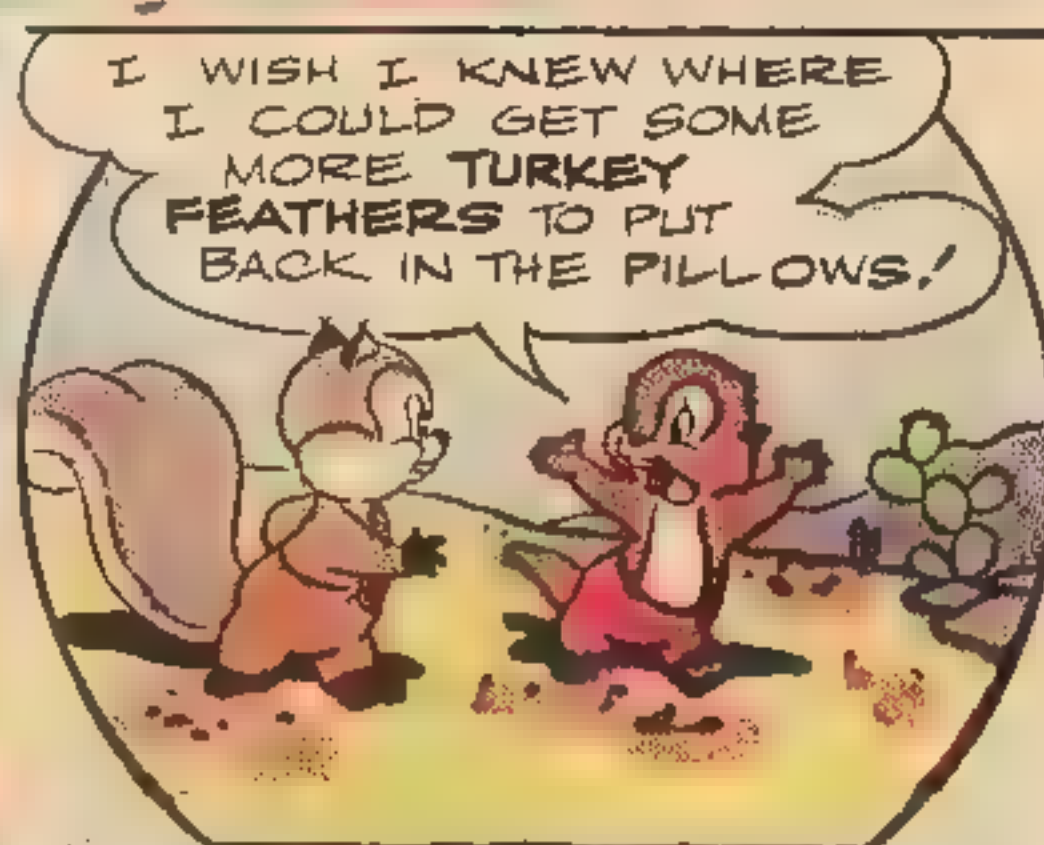
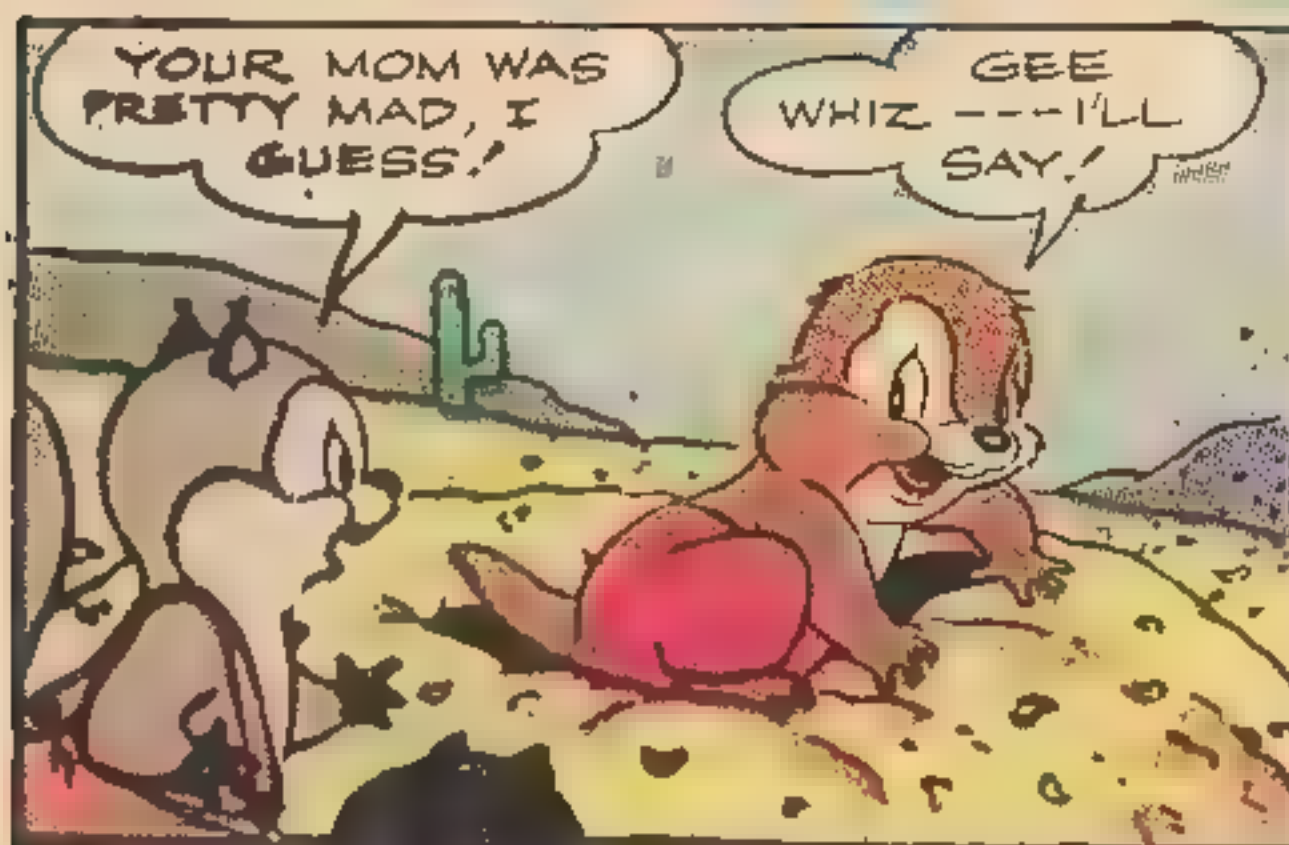
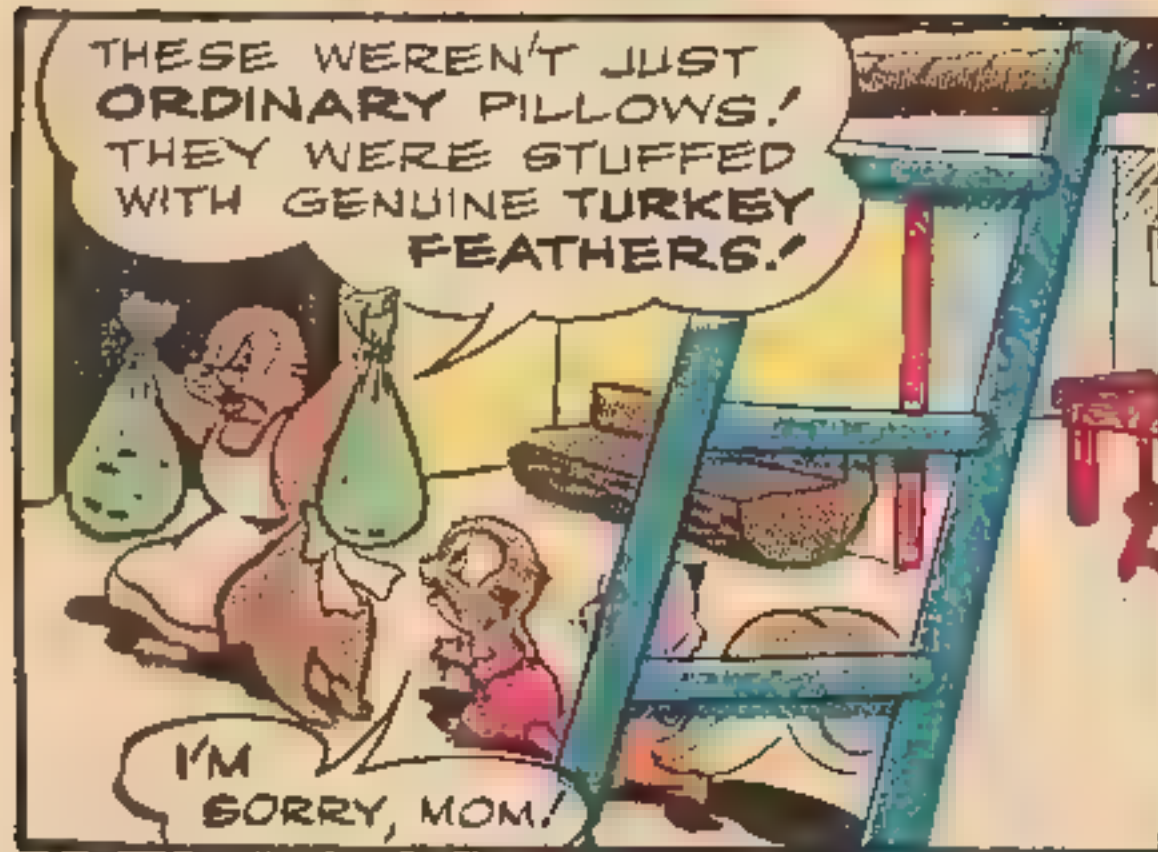
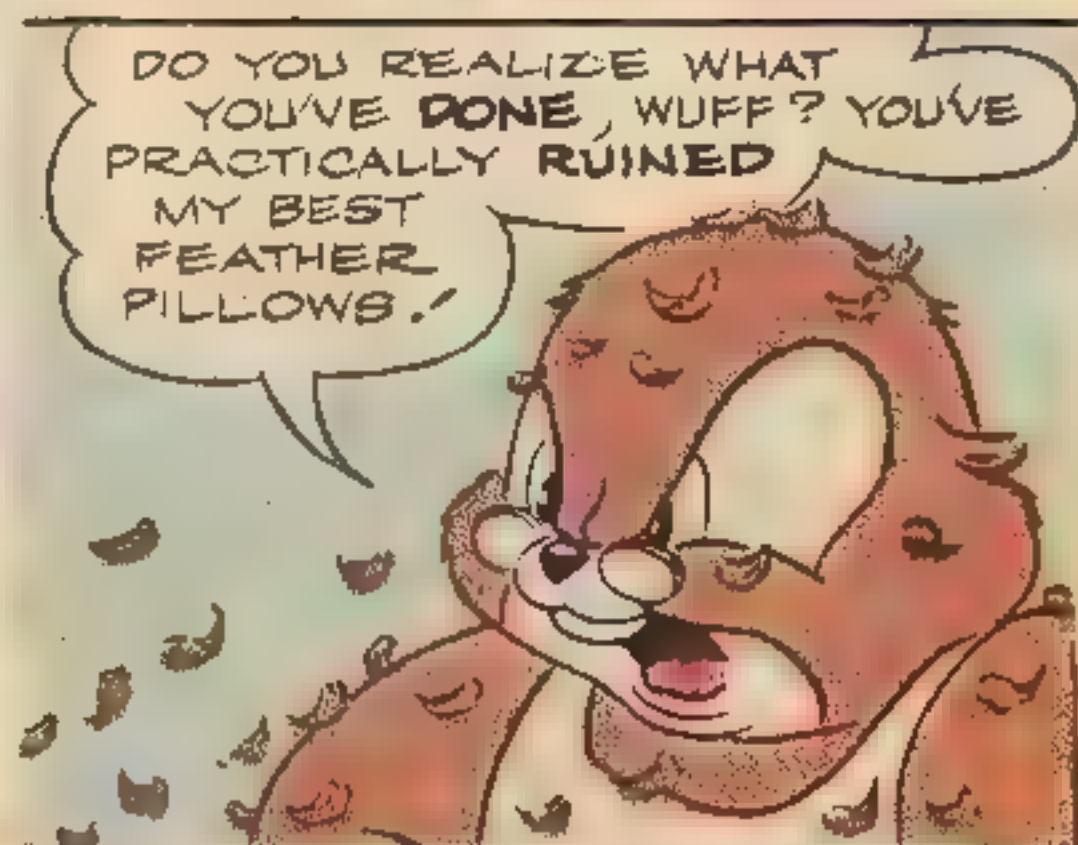
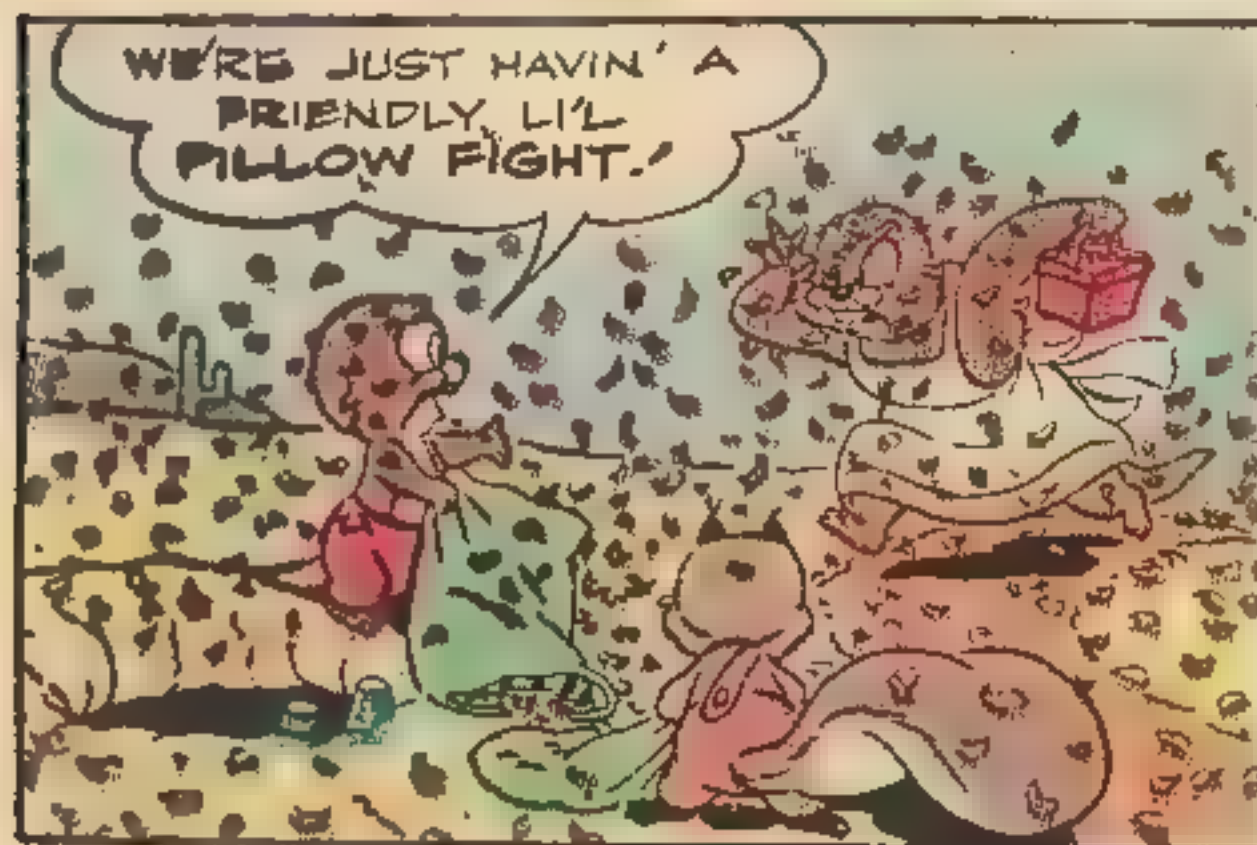
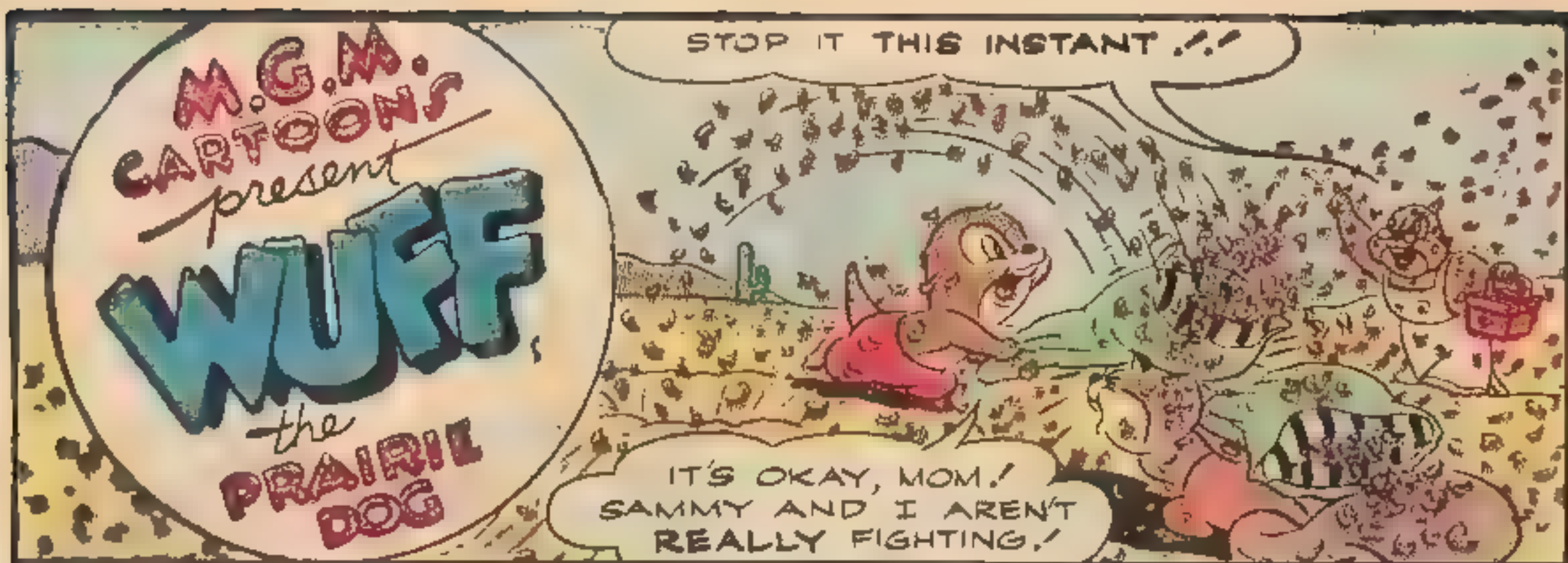
IT WAS A PLEASURE, PODNER!
AND DON'T FORGET—THE BEST PART
OF THE GAG IS STILL TO COME!

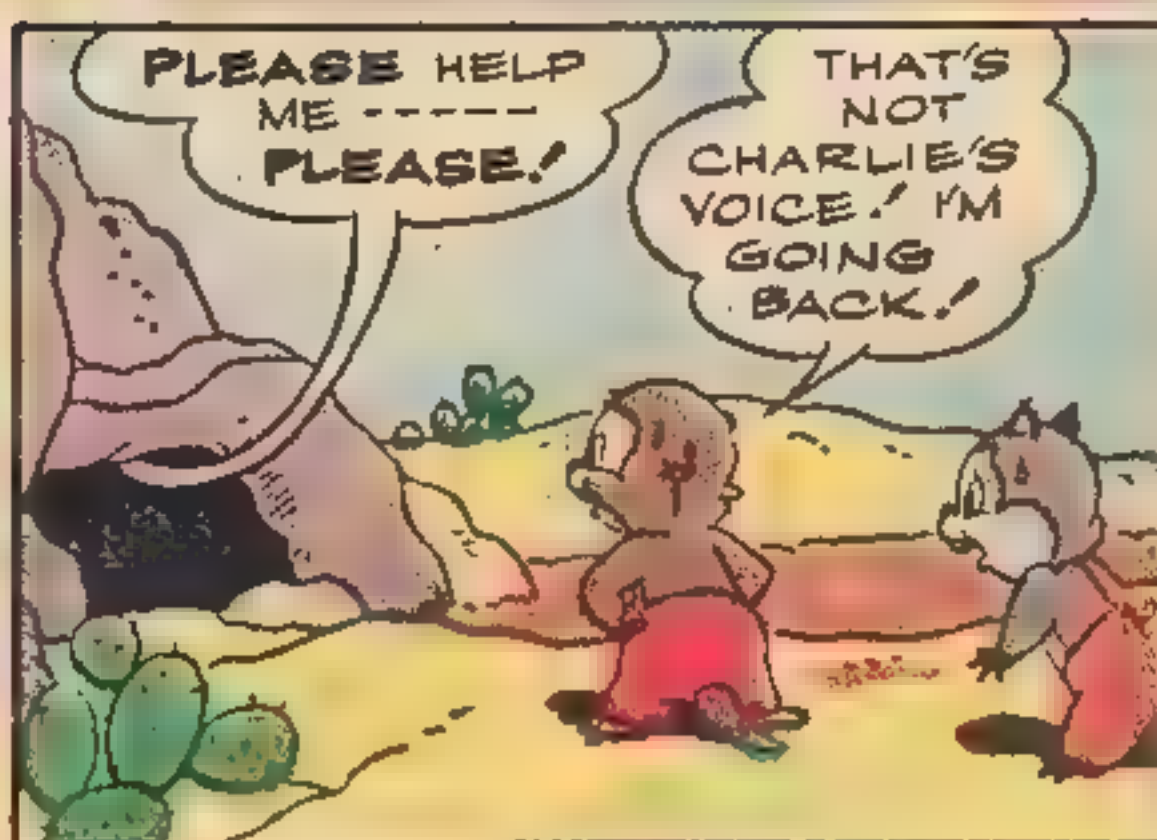
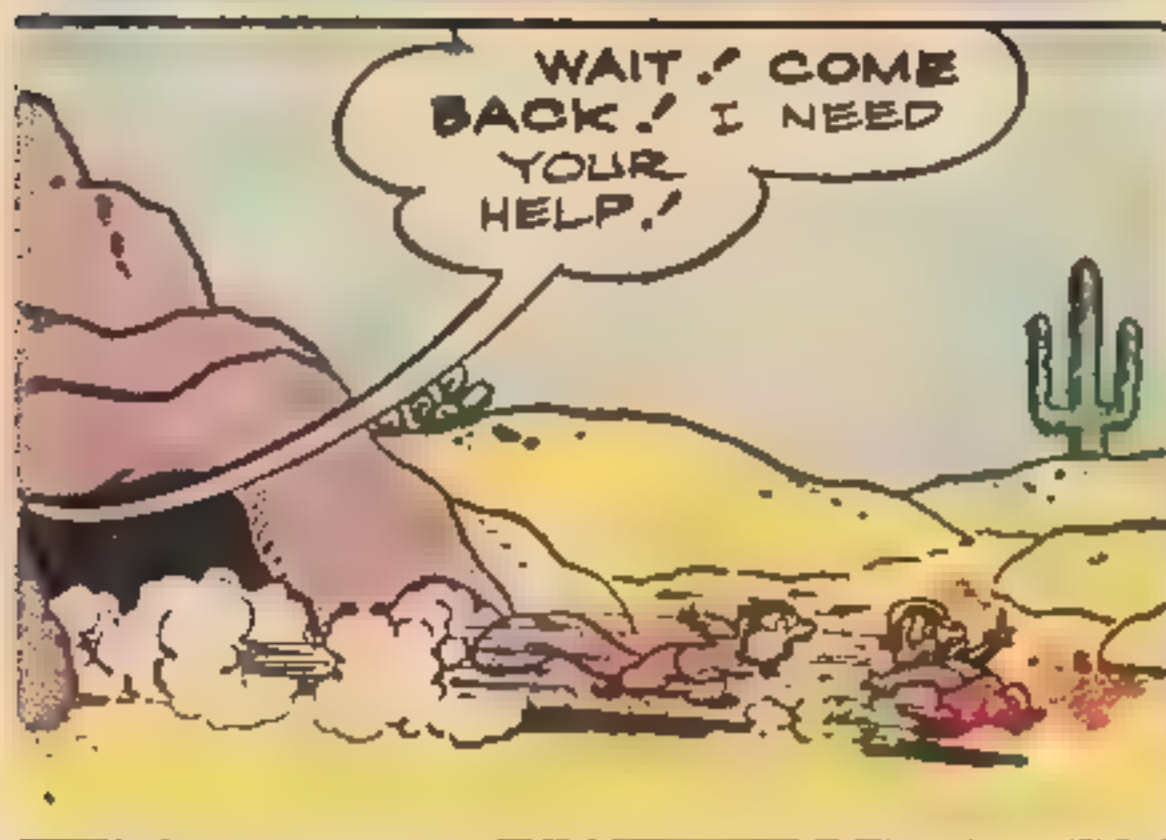
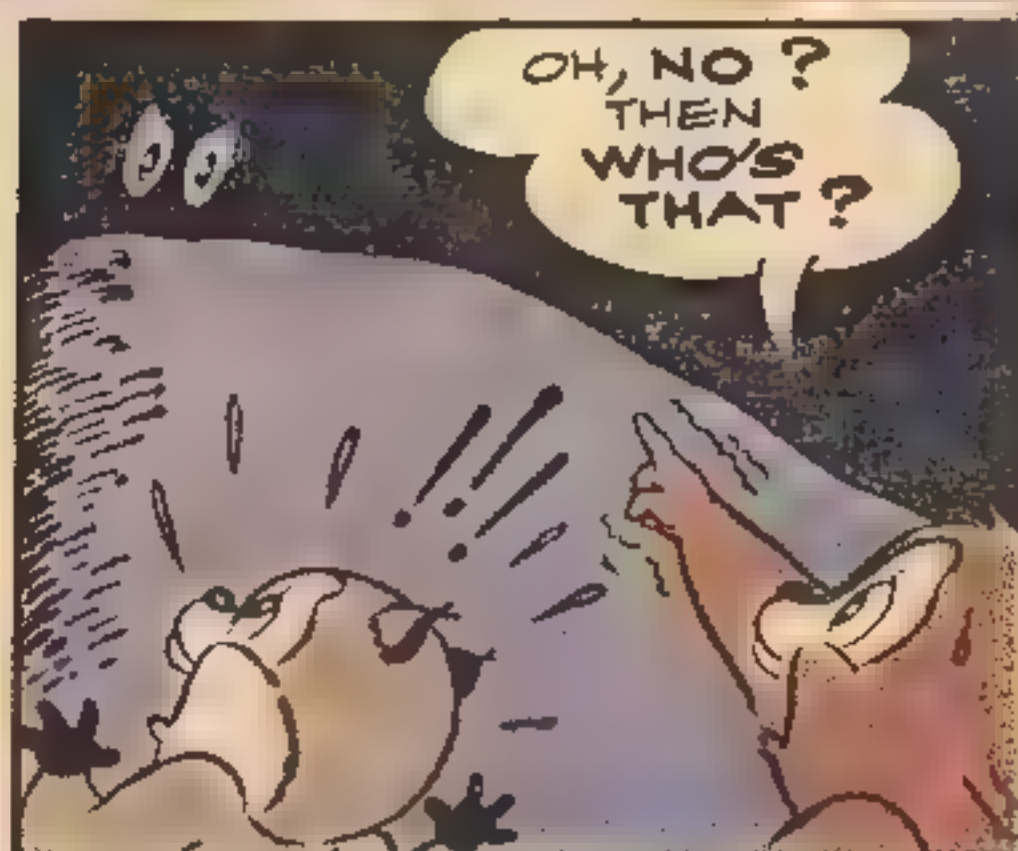
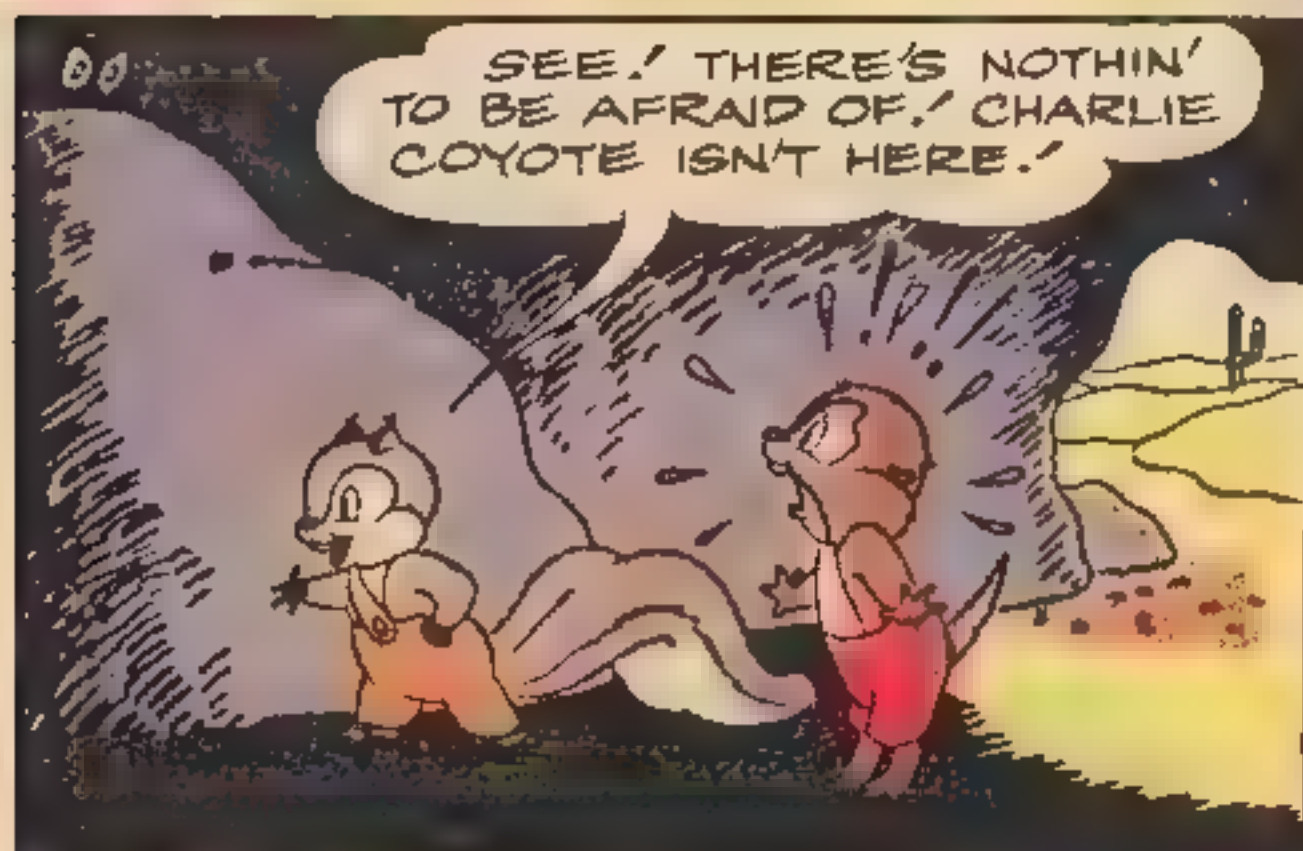
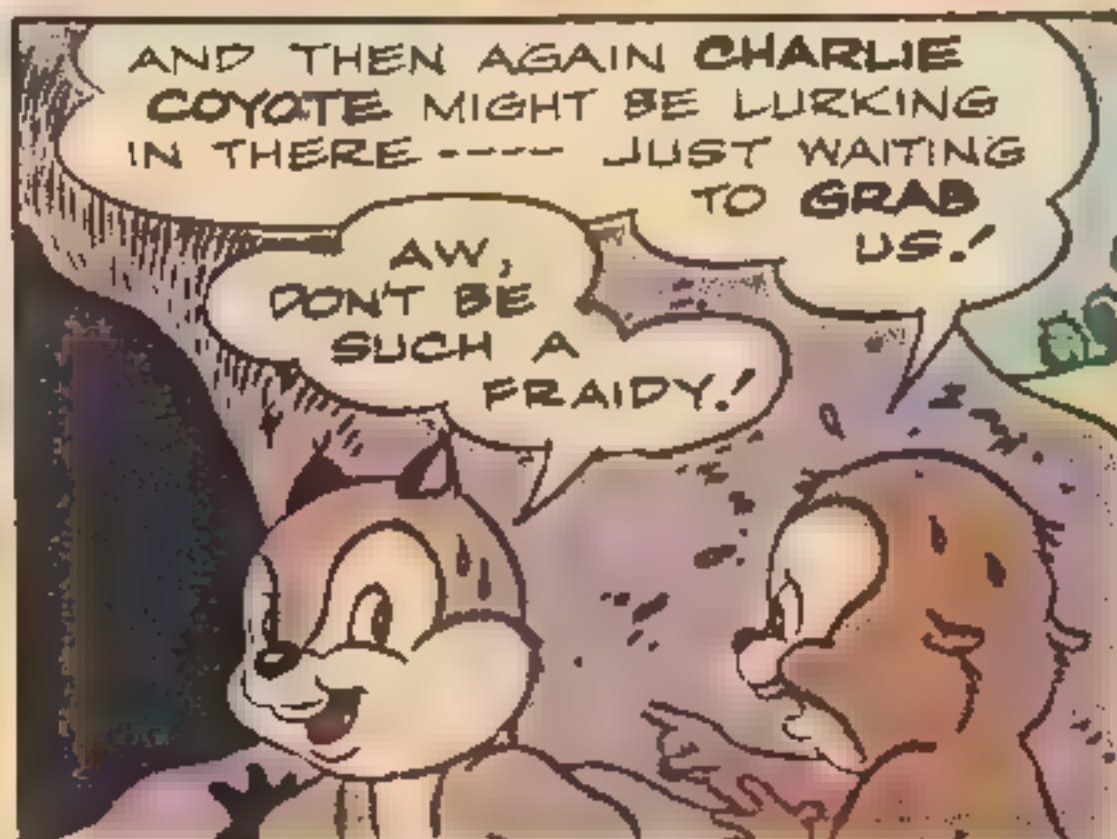
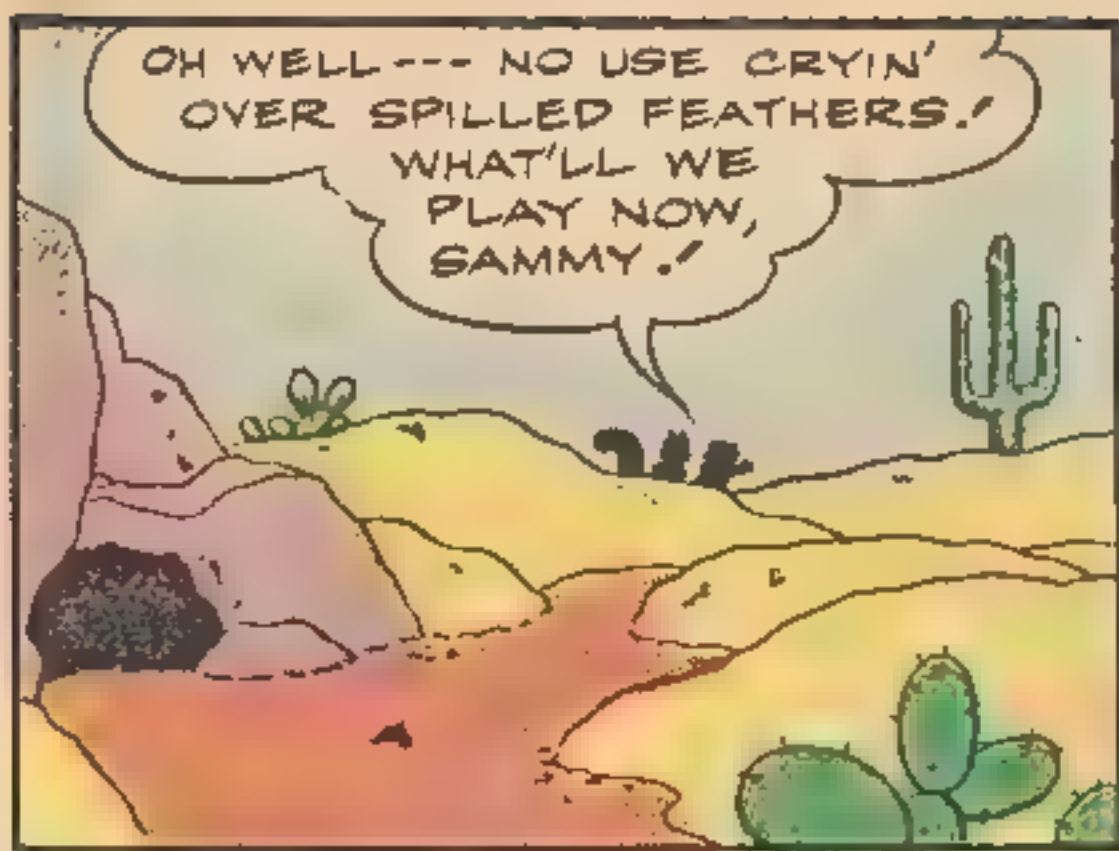
I'LL GET THINGS
READY RIGHT
AWAY, MISTER!

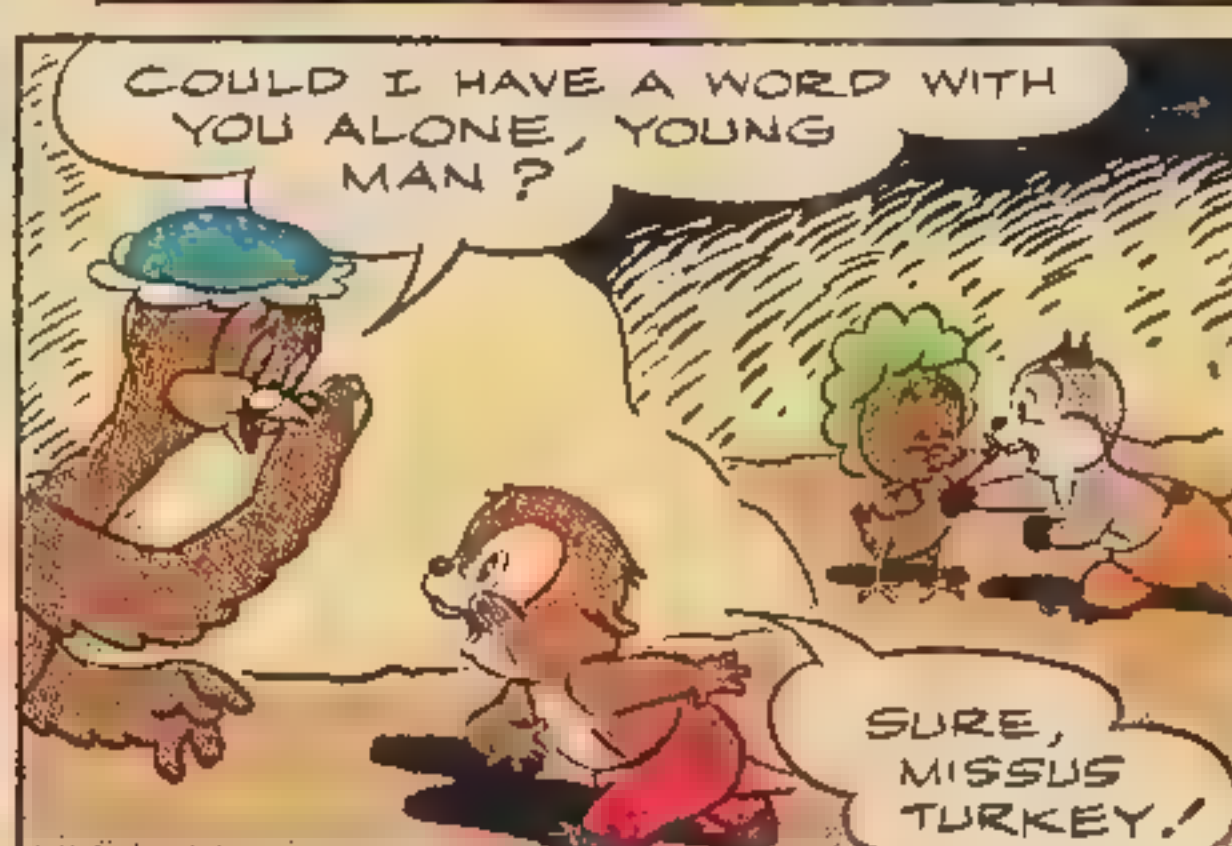
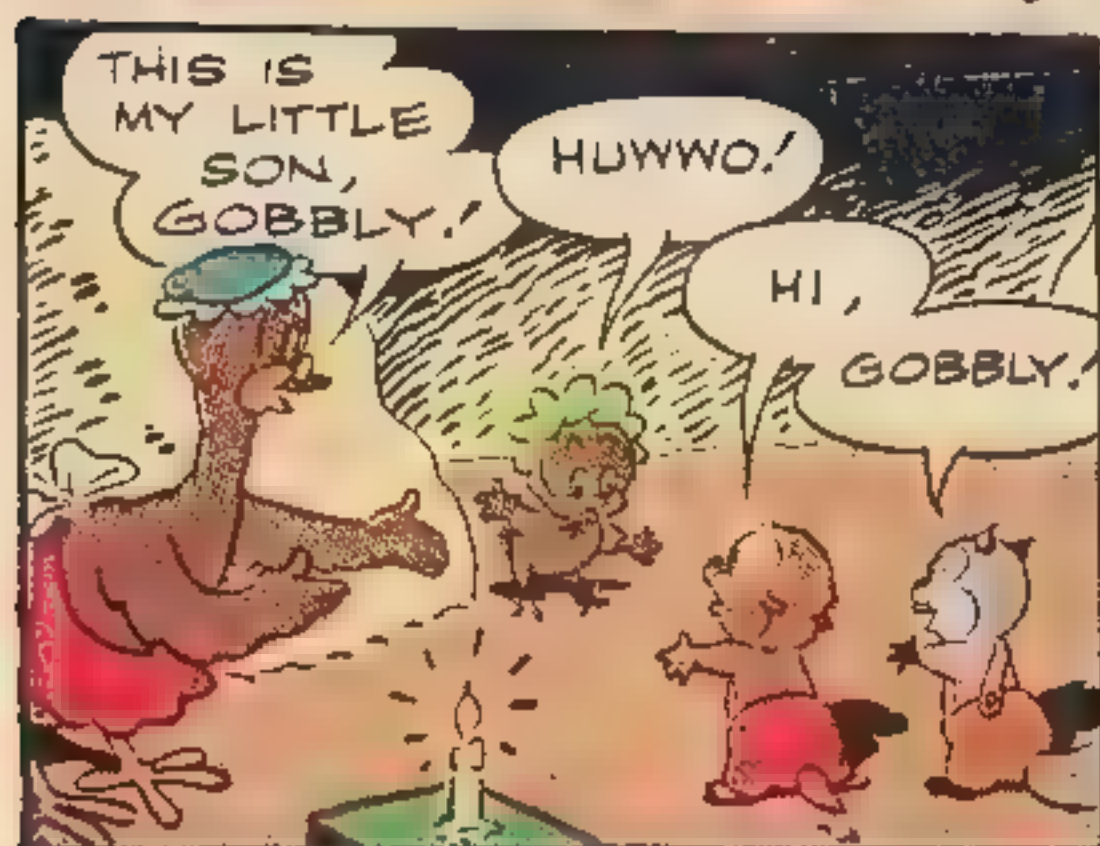
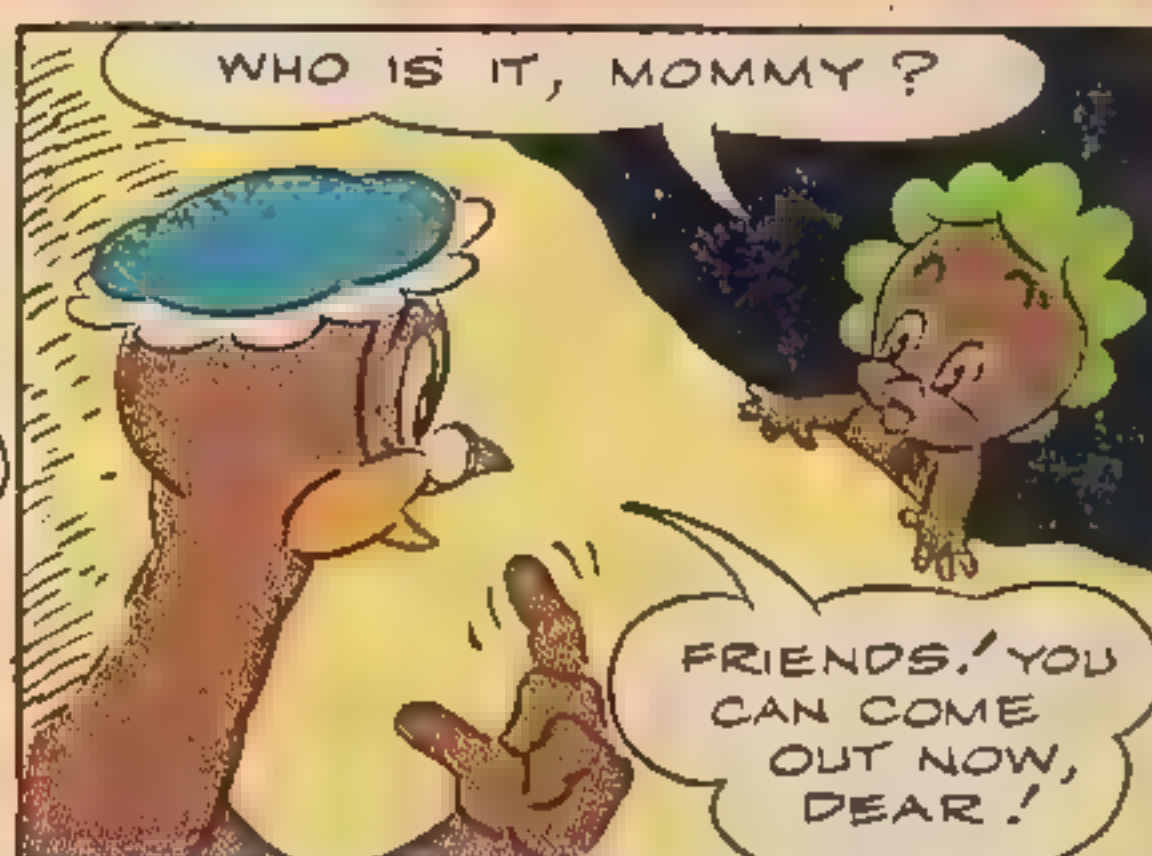
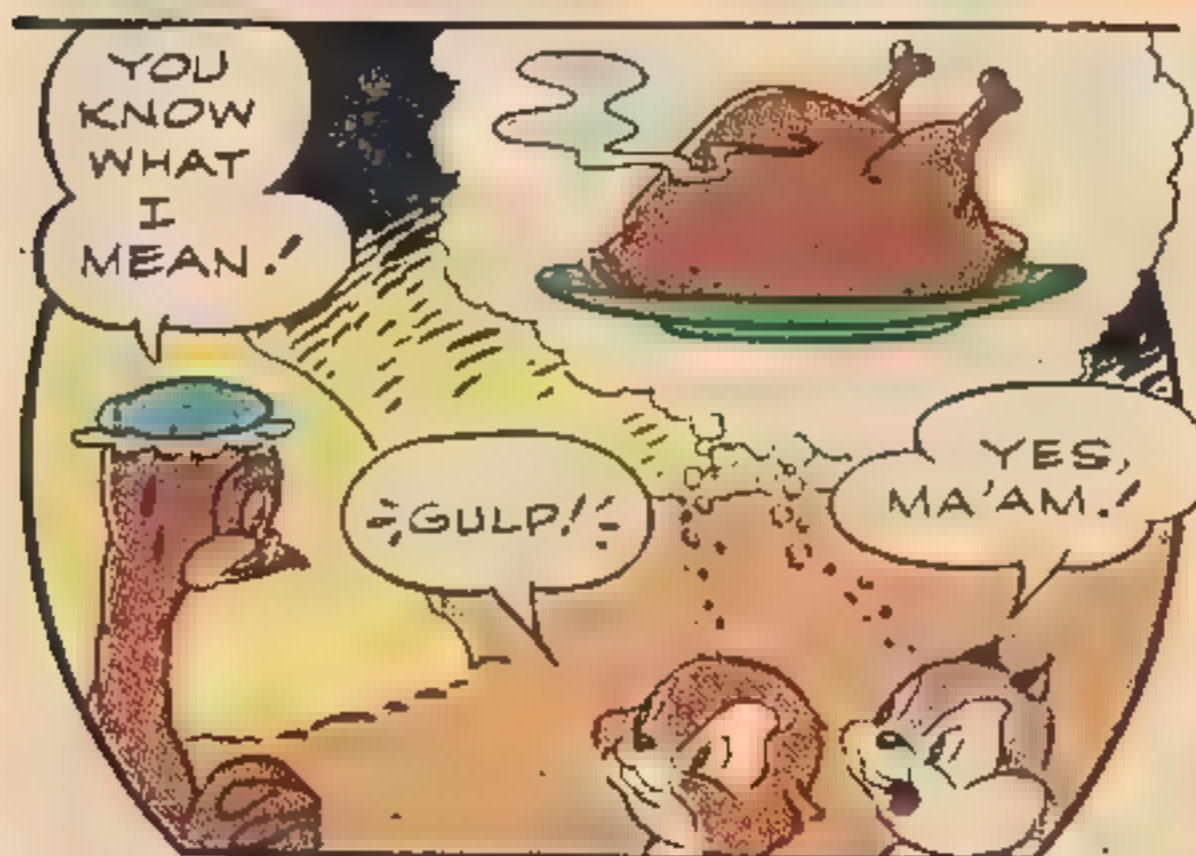
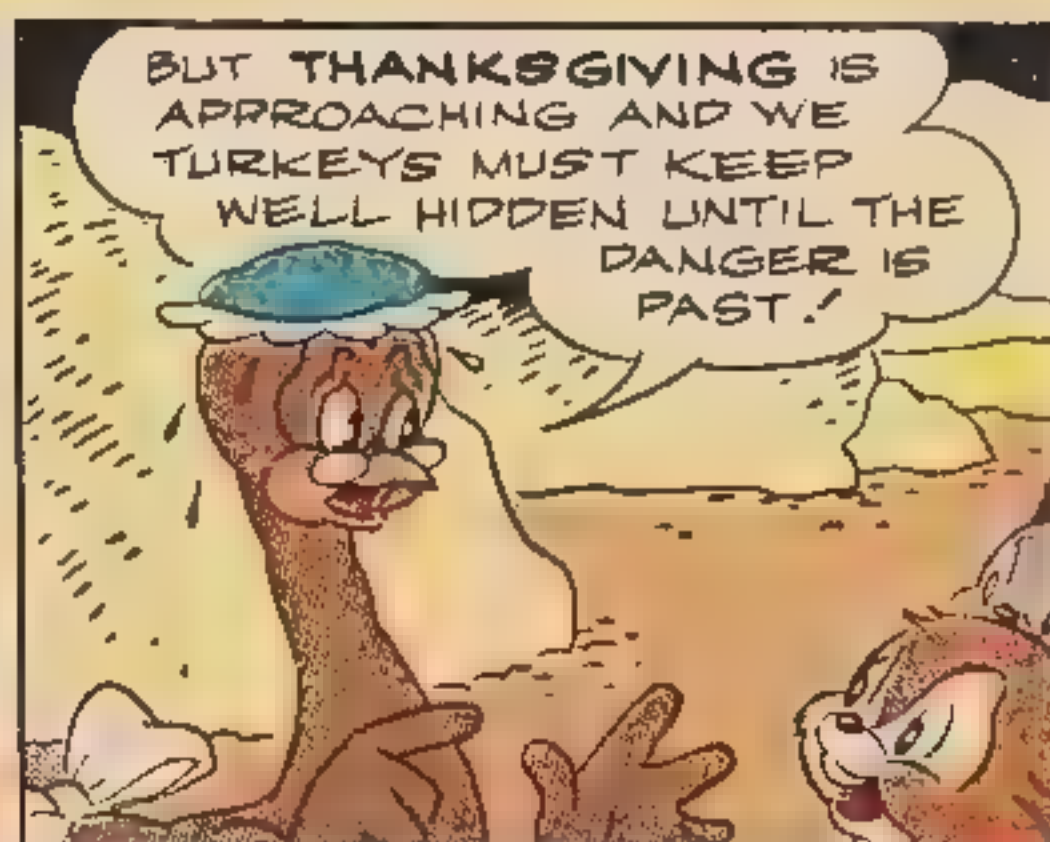
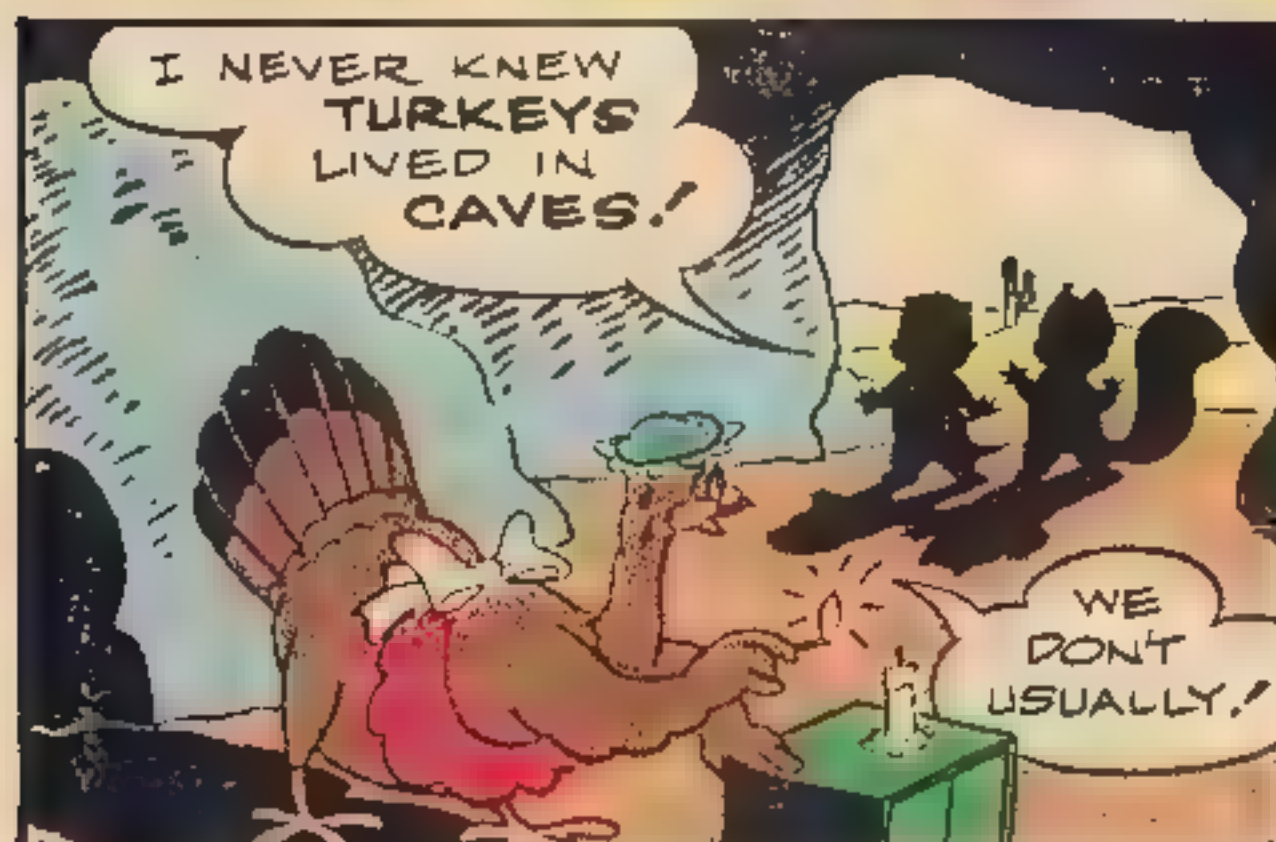
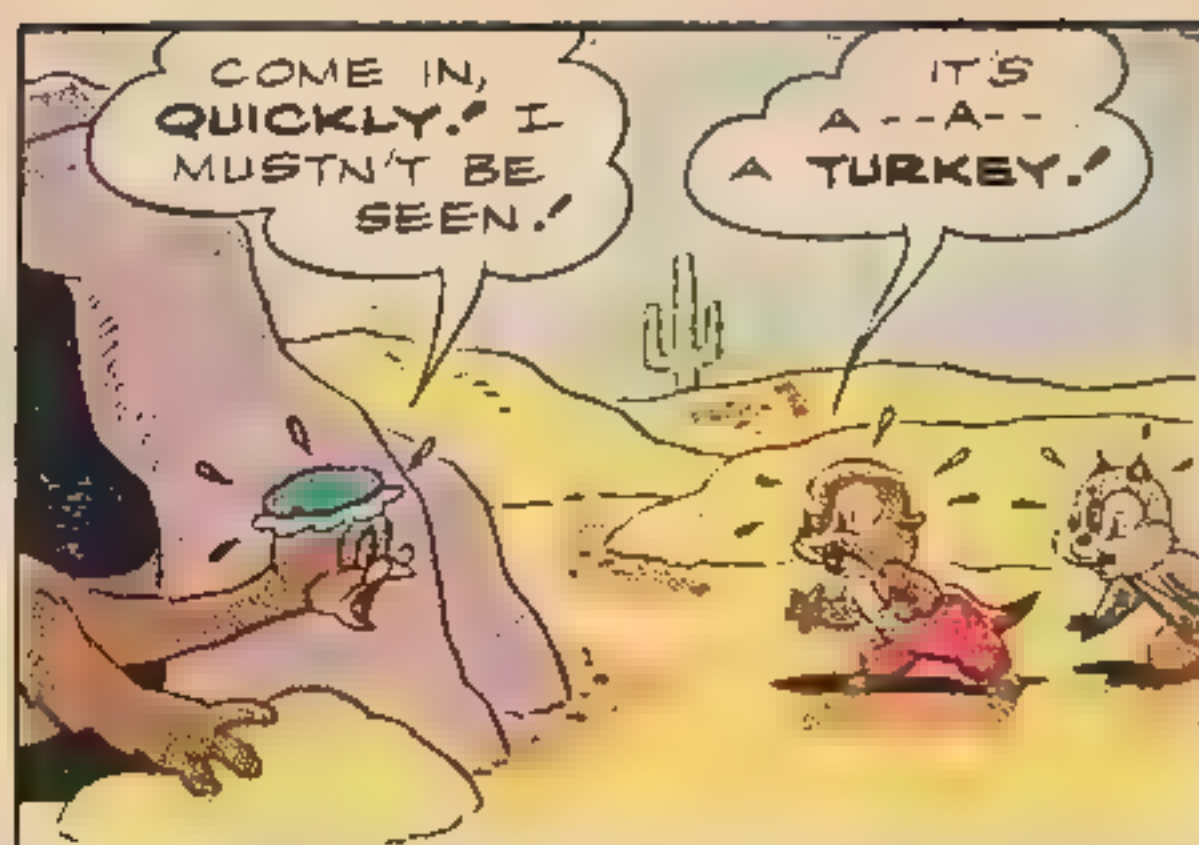
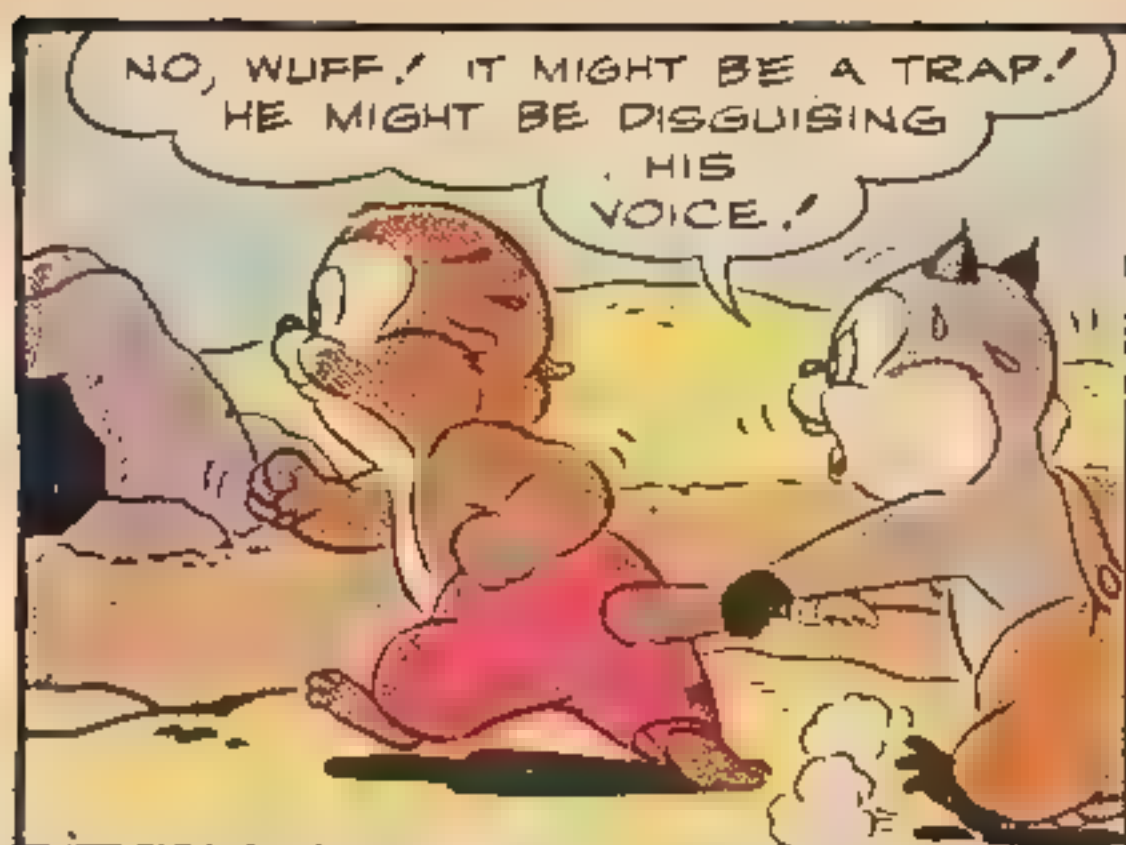


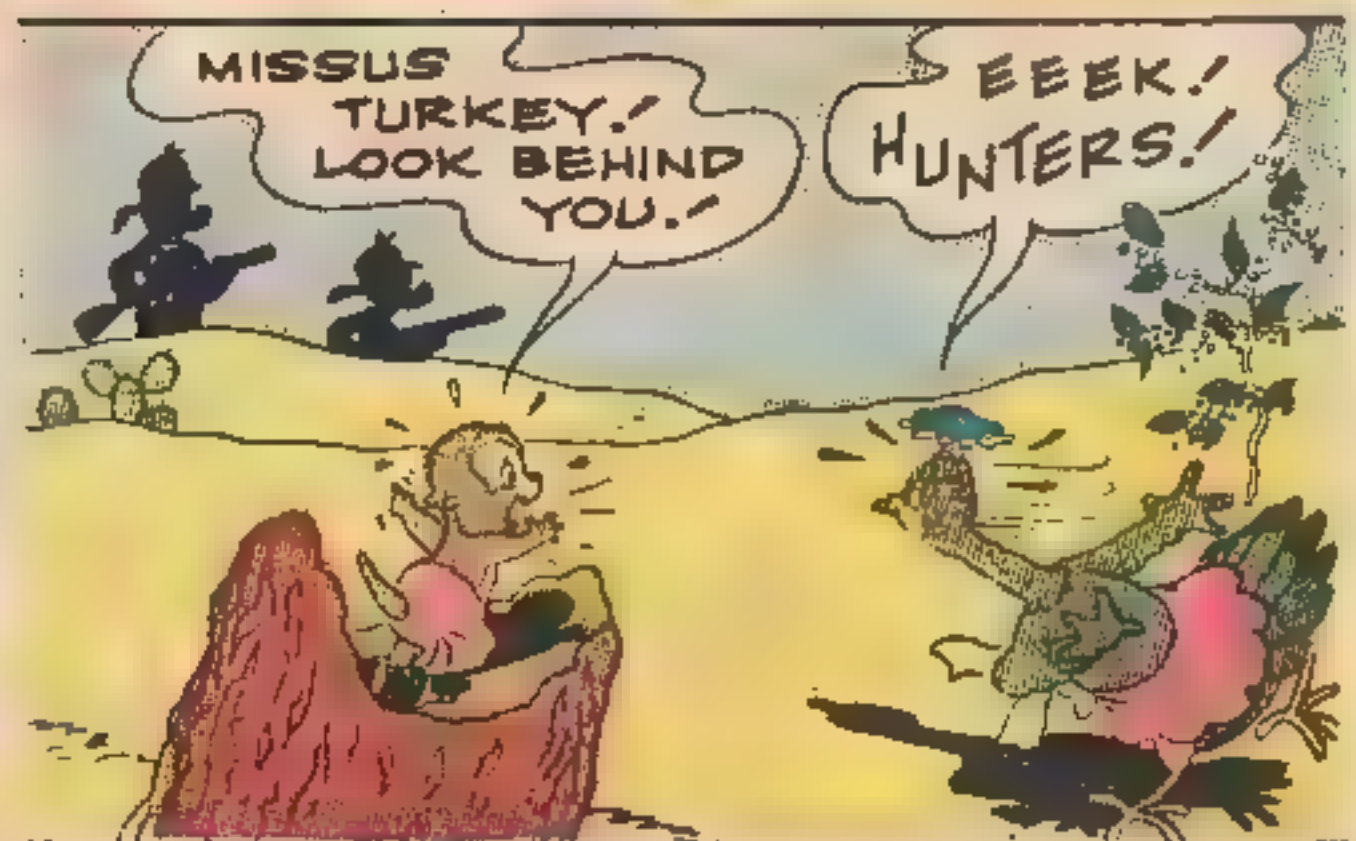
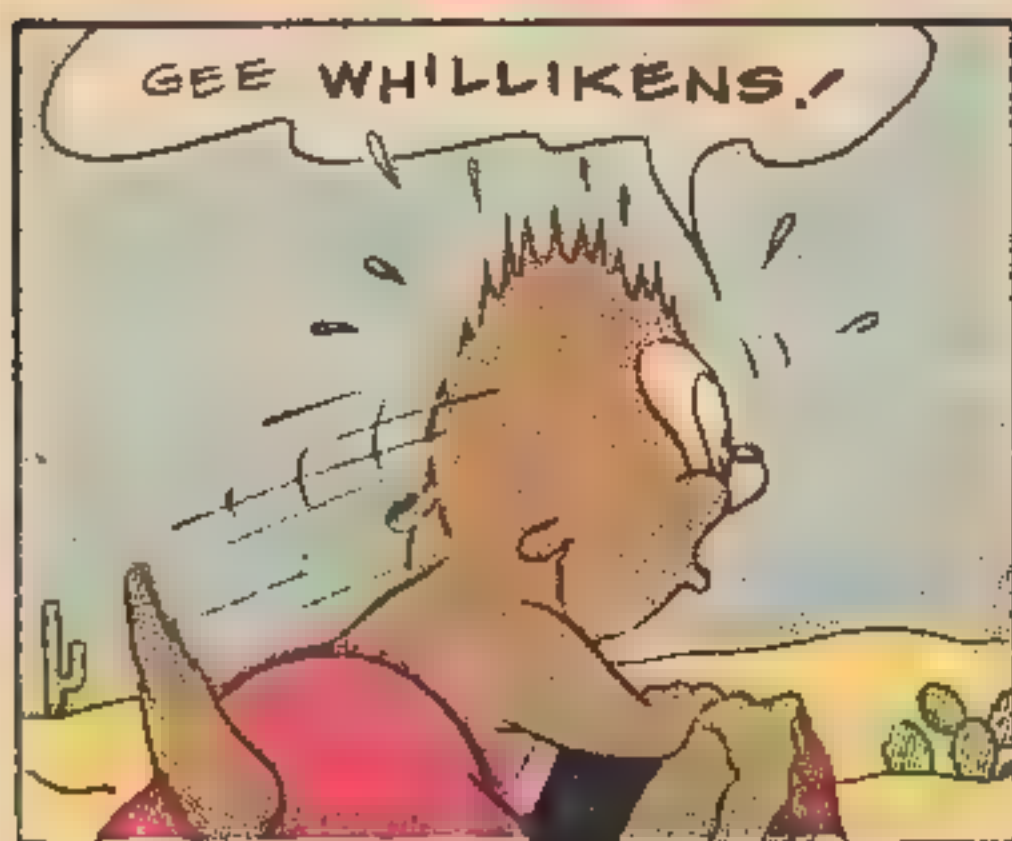
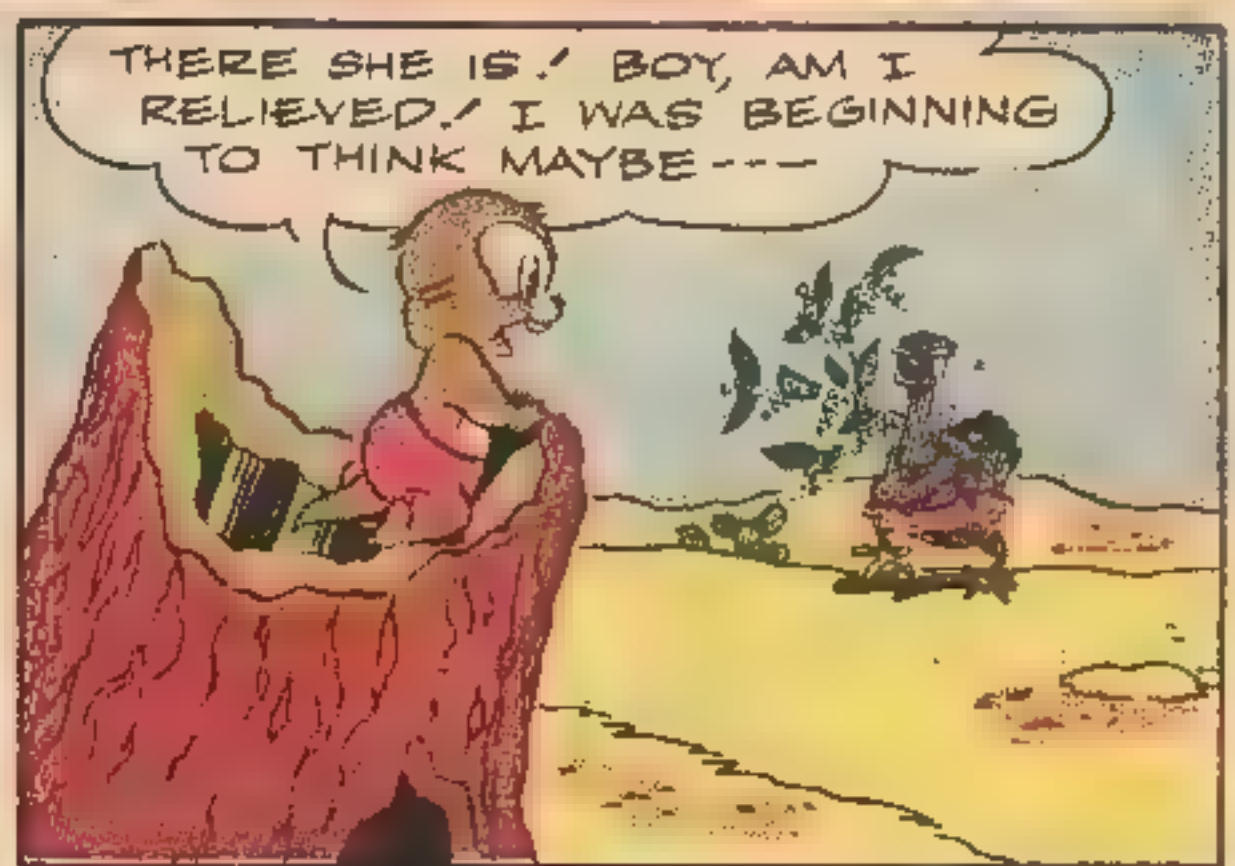
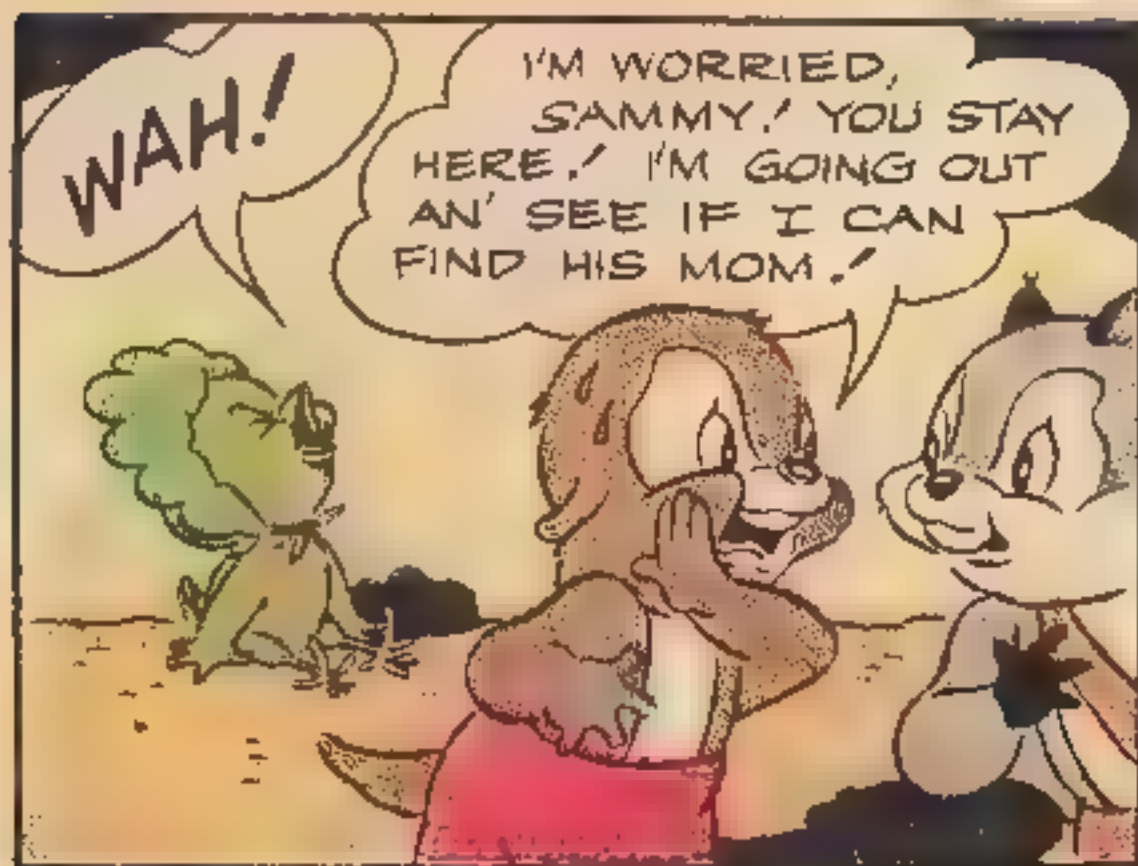
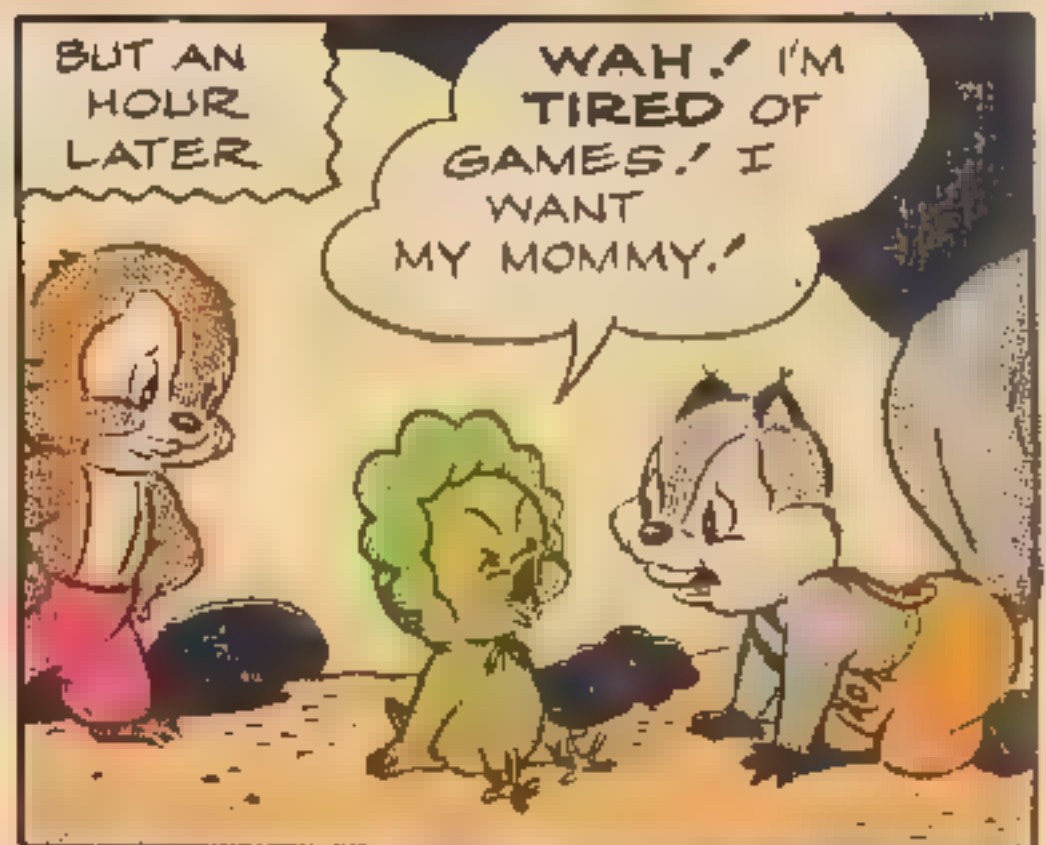
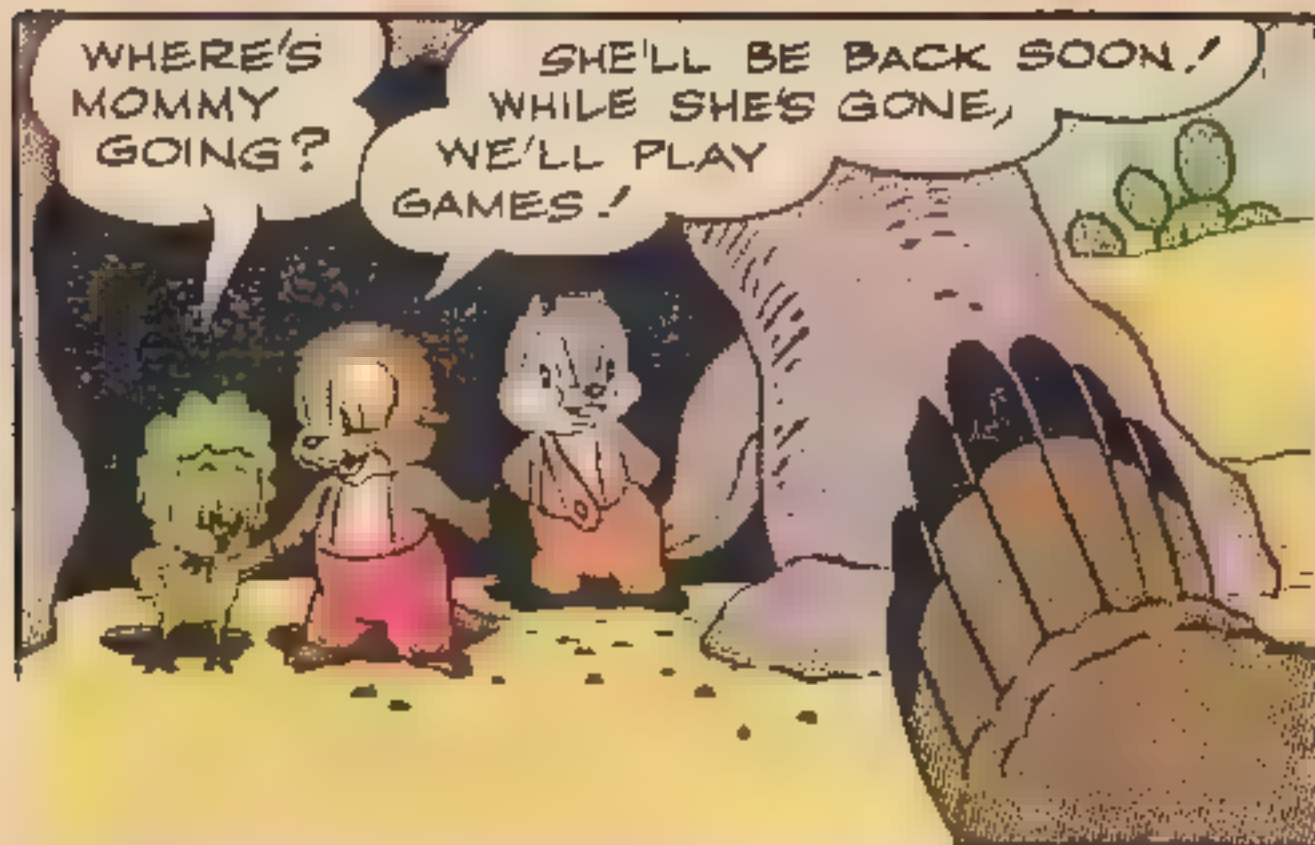
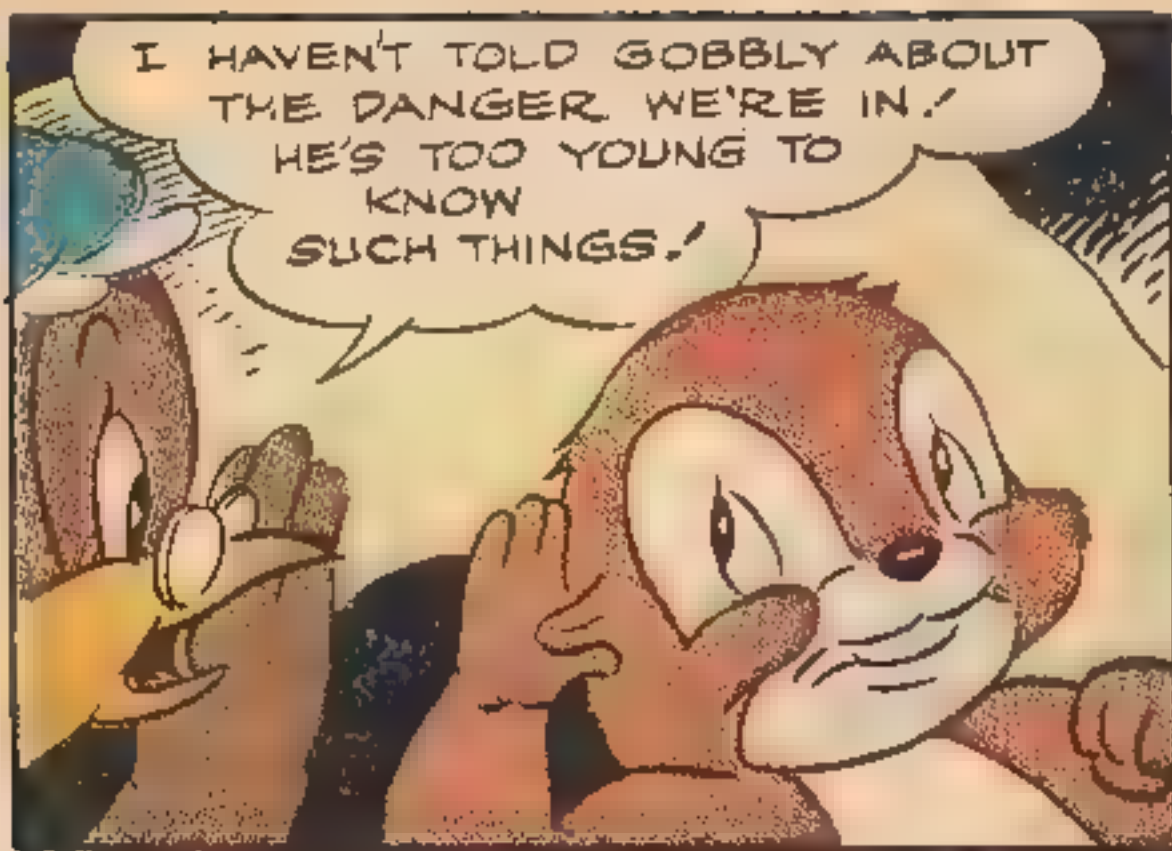


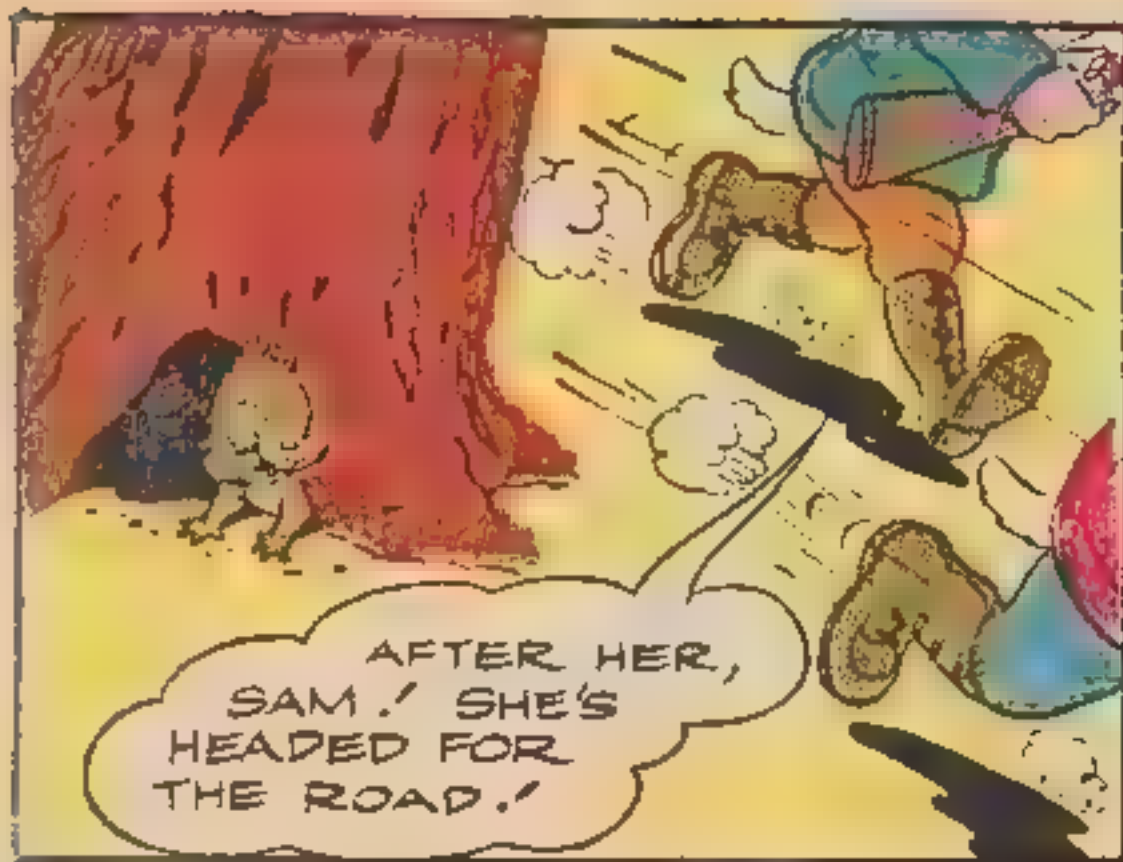




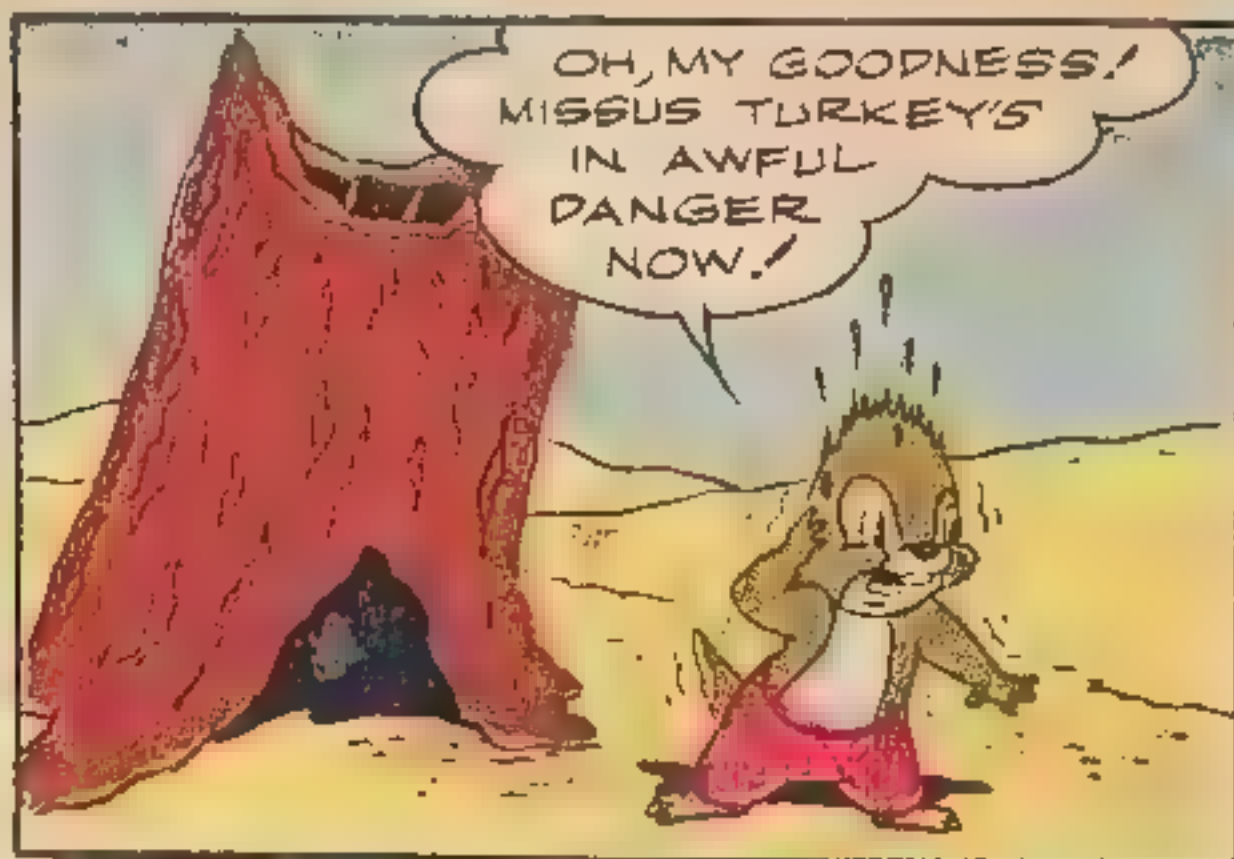




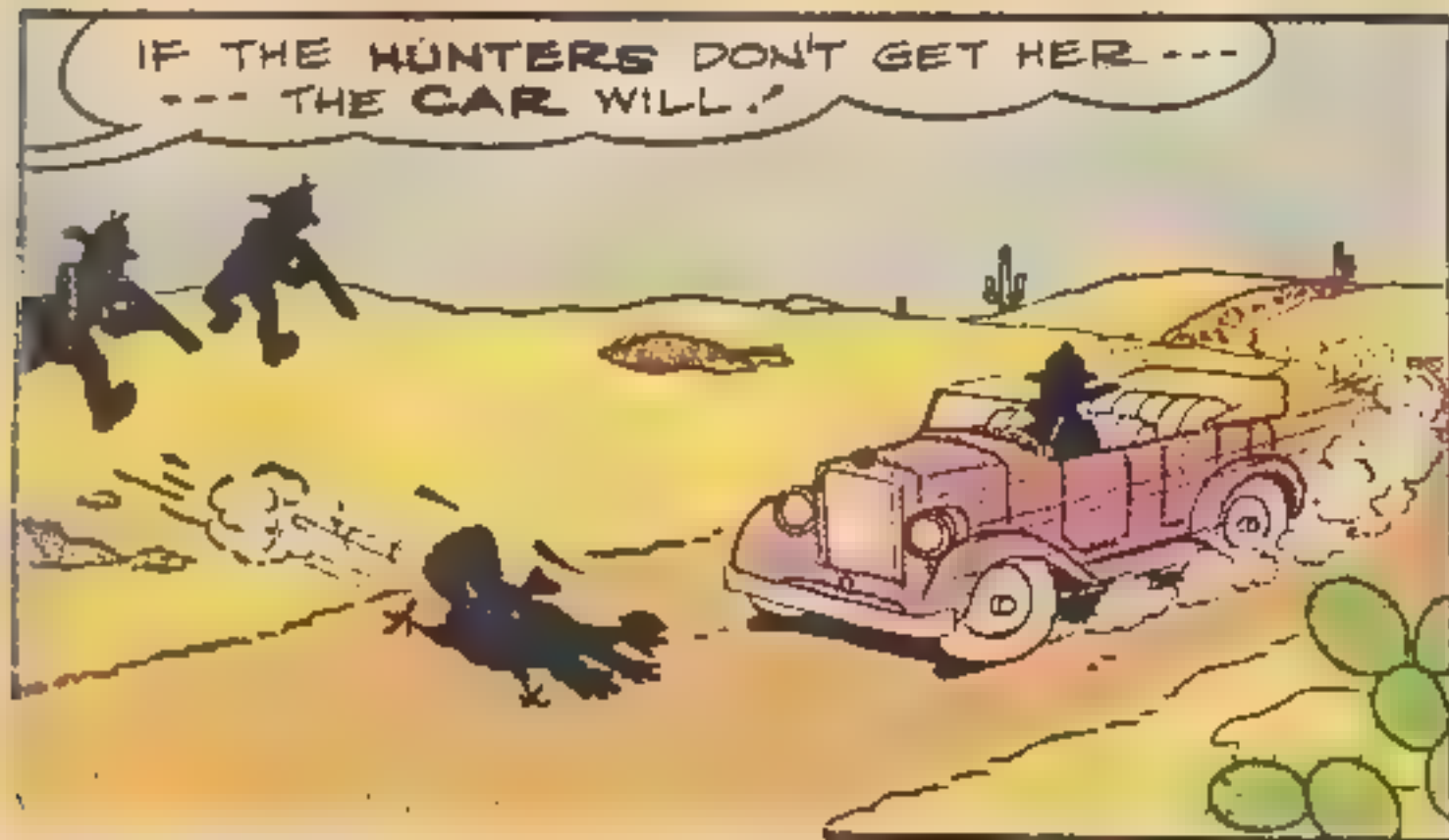




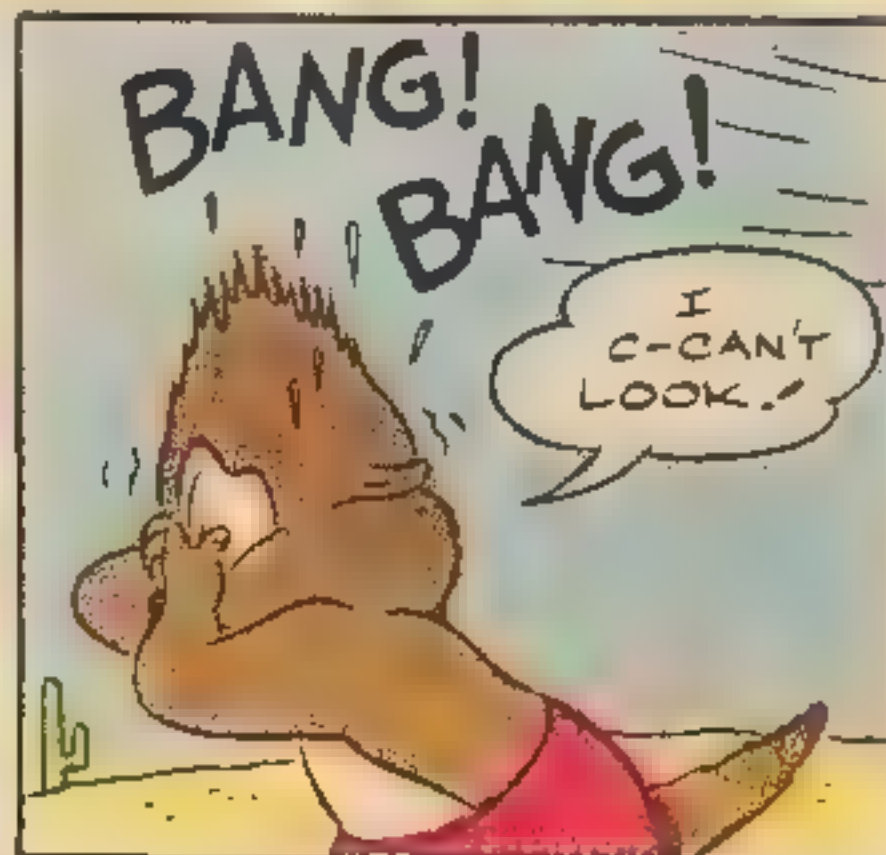
AFTER HER,
SAM! SHE'S
HEADED FOR
THE ROAD!



OH, MY GOODNESS!
MISSUS TURKEY'S
IN AWFUL
DANGER
NOW!

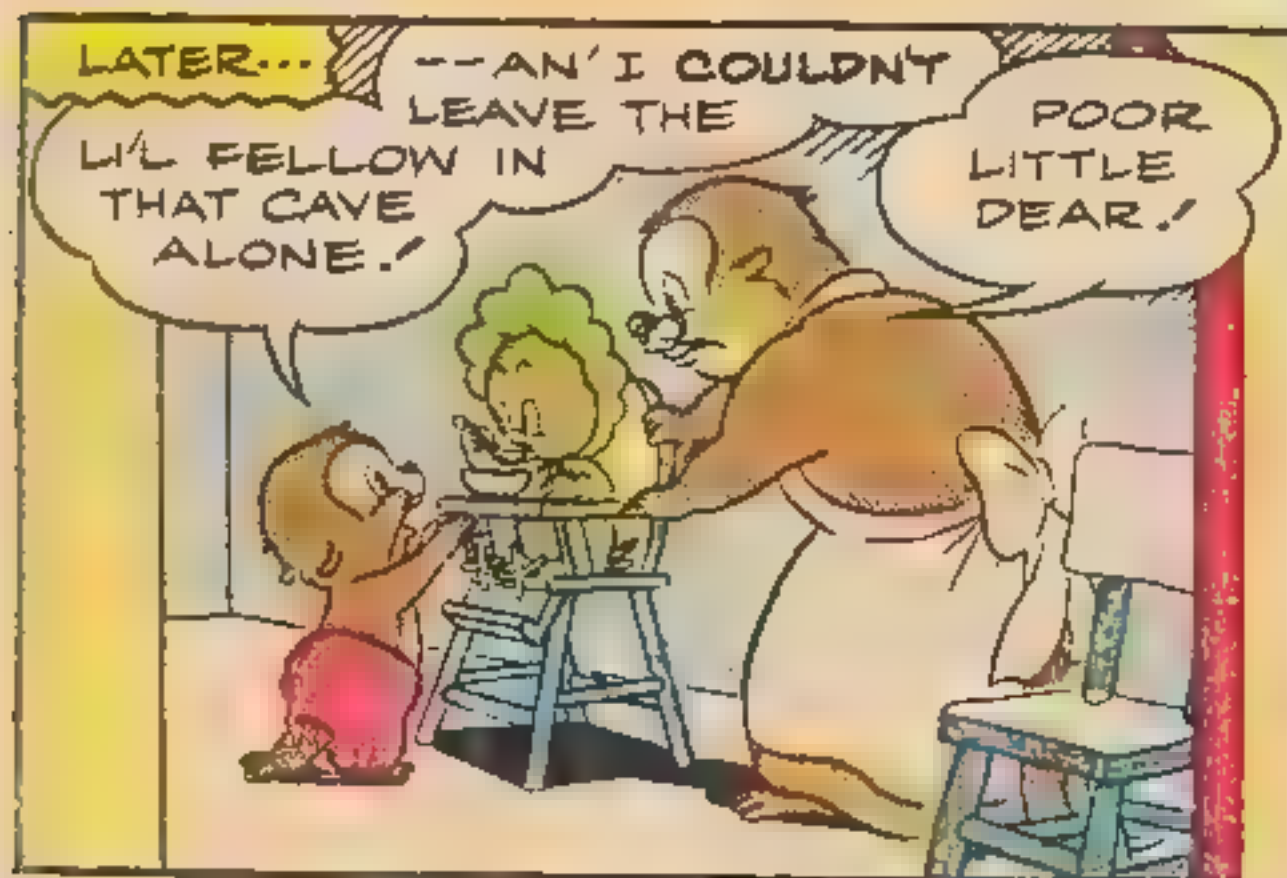


IF THE HUNTERS DON'T GET HER ---
--- THE CAR WILL!



BANG!
BANG!

I
C-CAN'T
LOOK!

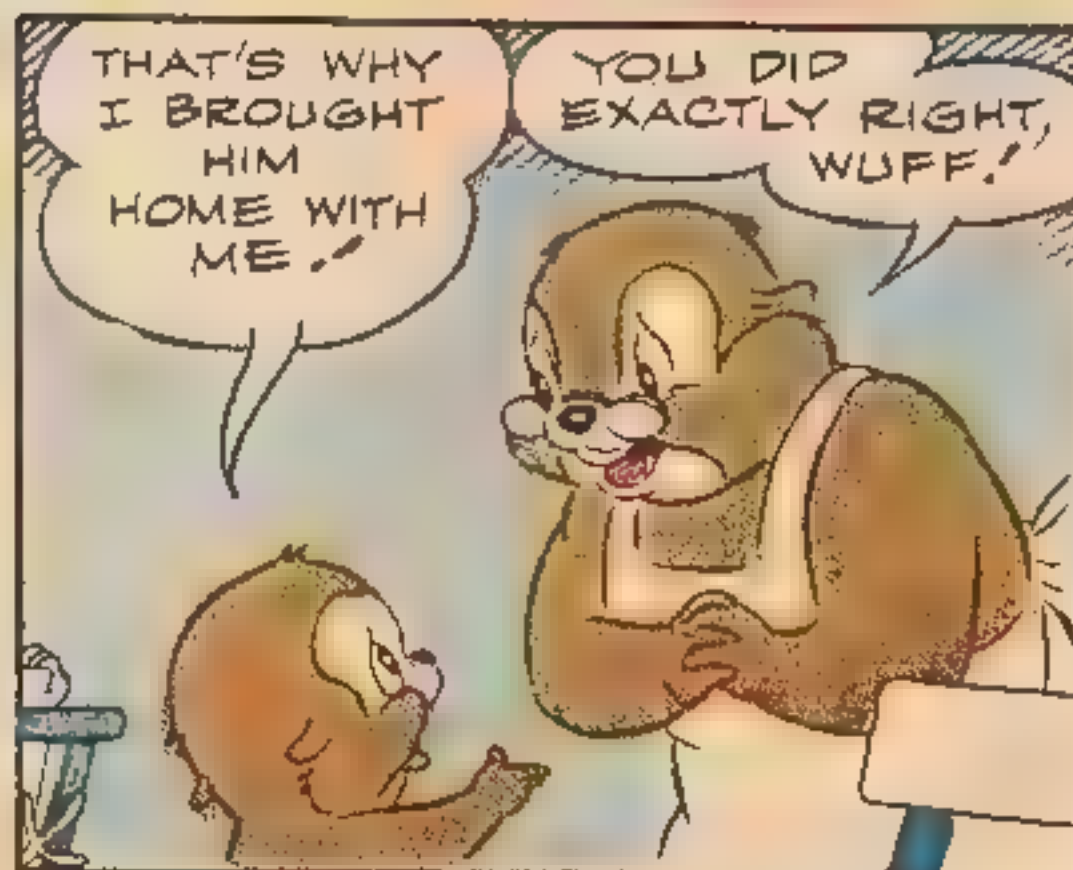


LATER...

W/L FELLOW IN
THAT CAVE
ALONE!

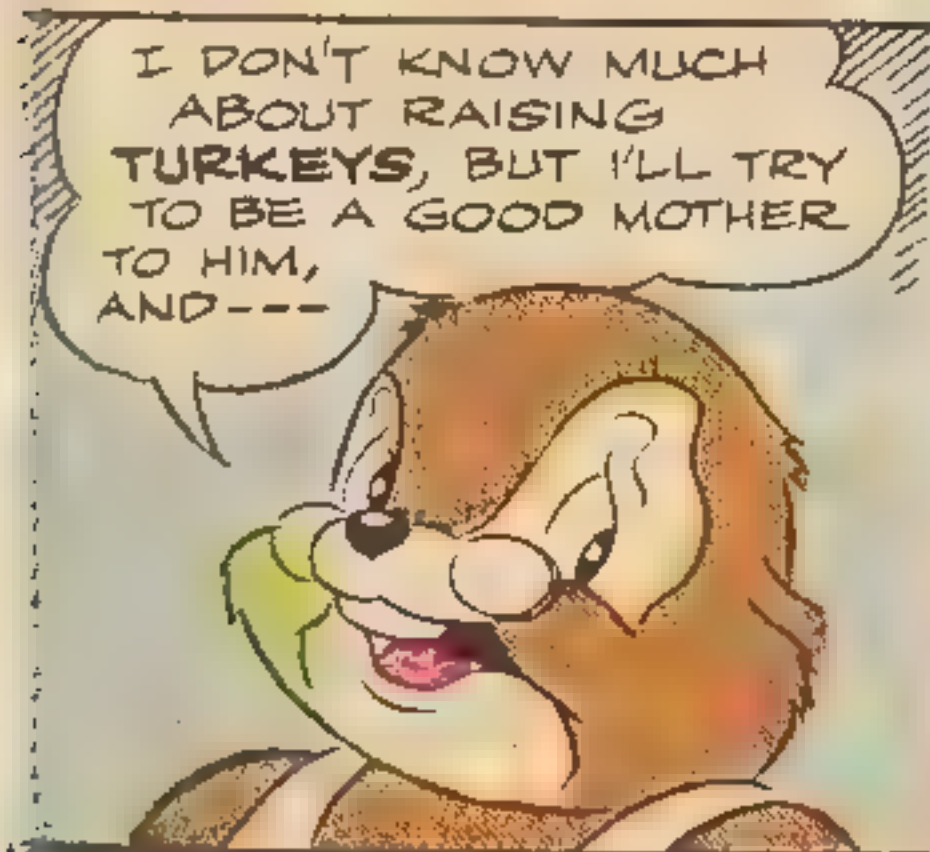
--AN' I COULDN'T
LEAVE THE

POOR
LITTLE
DEAR!

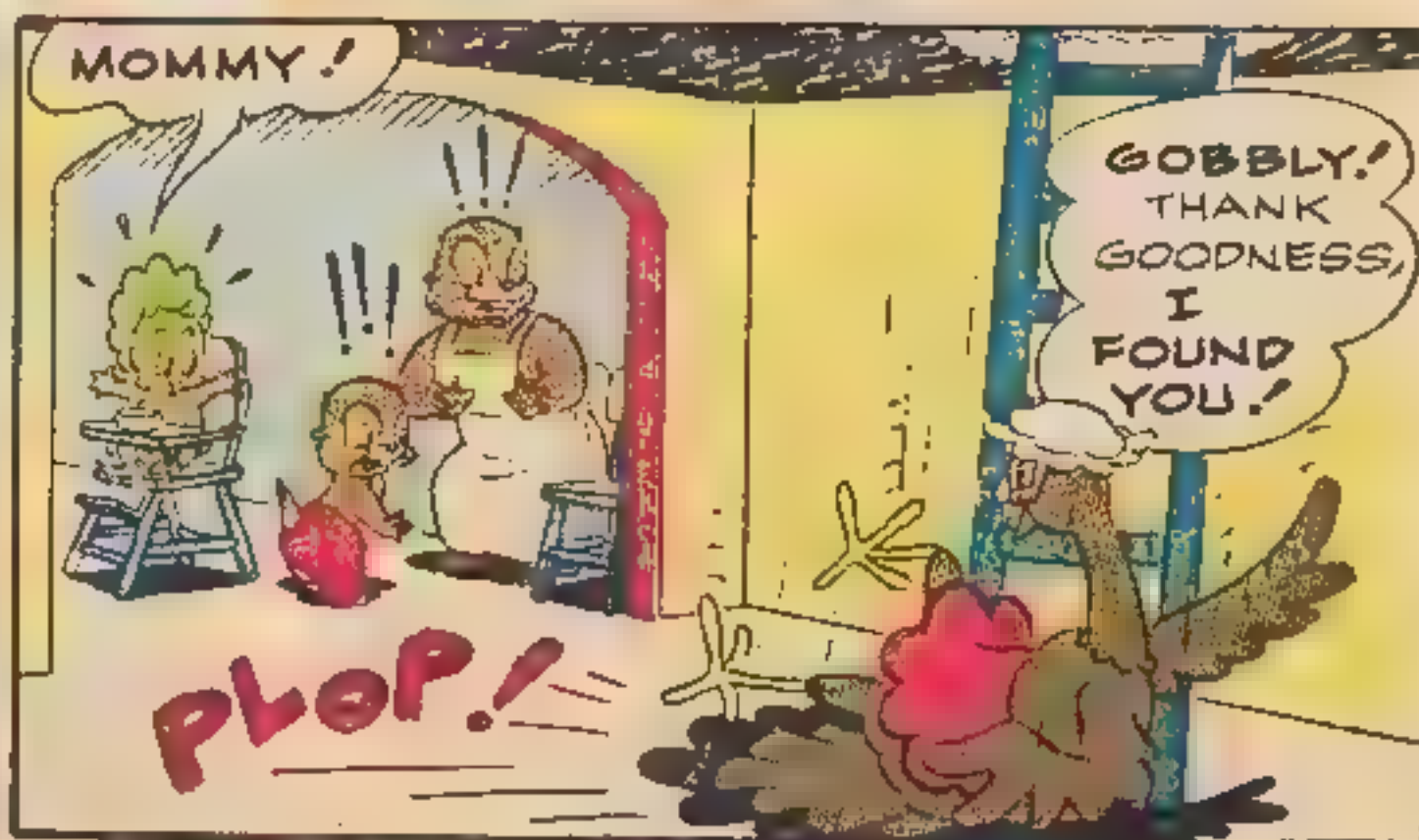


THAT'S WHY
I BROUGHT
HIM
HOME WITH
ME!

YOU DID
EXACTLY RIGHT,
WUFF!



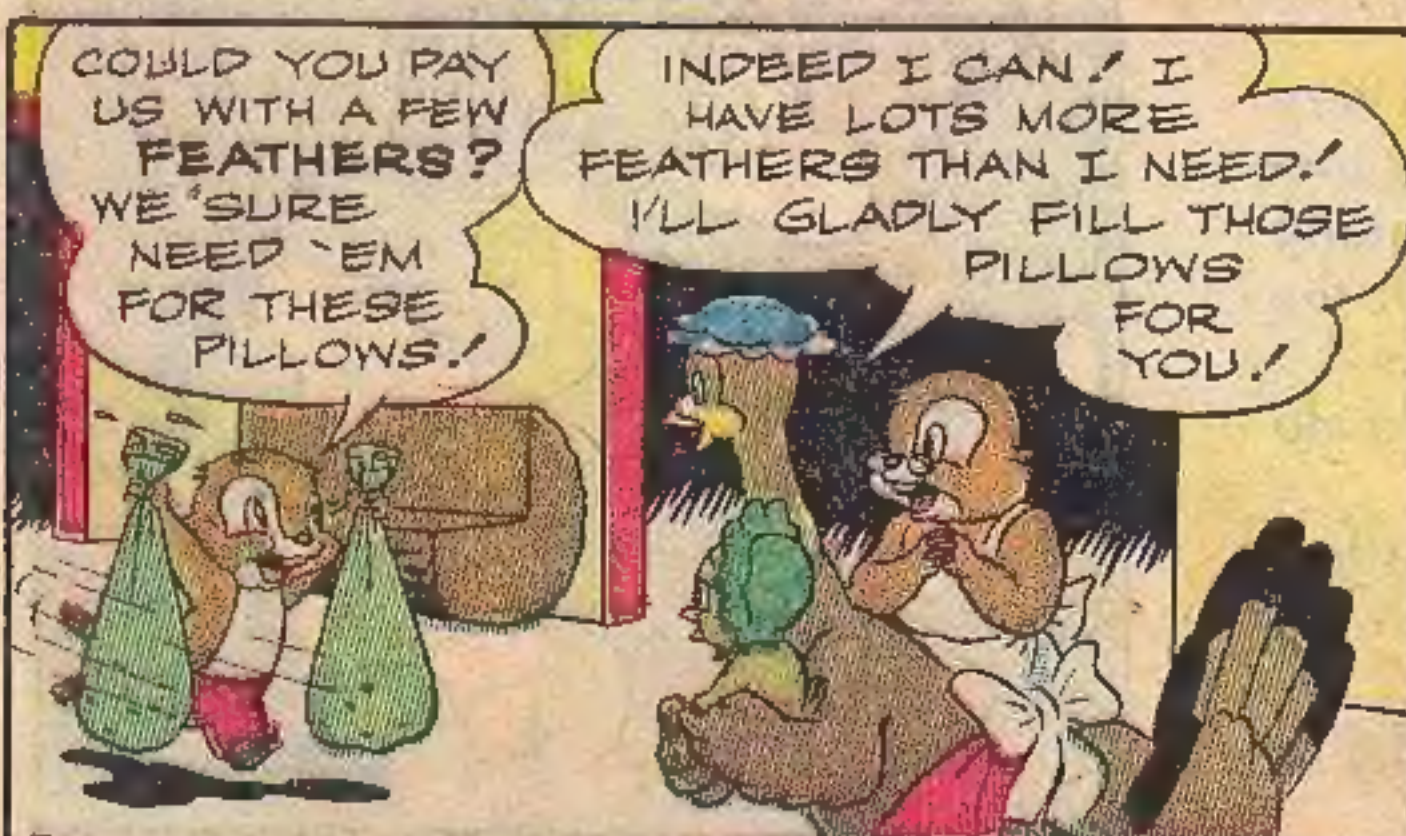
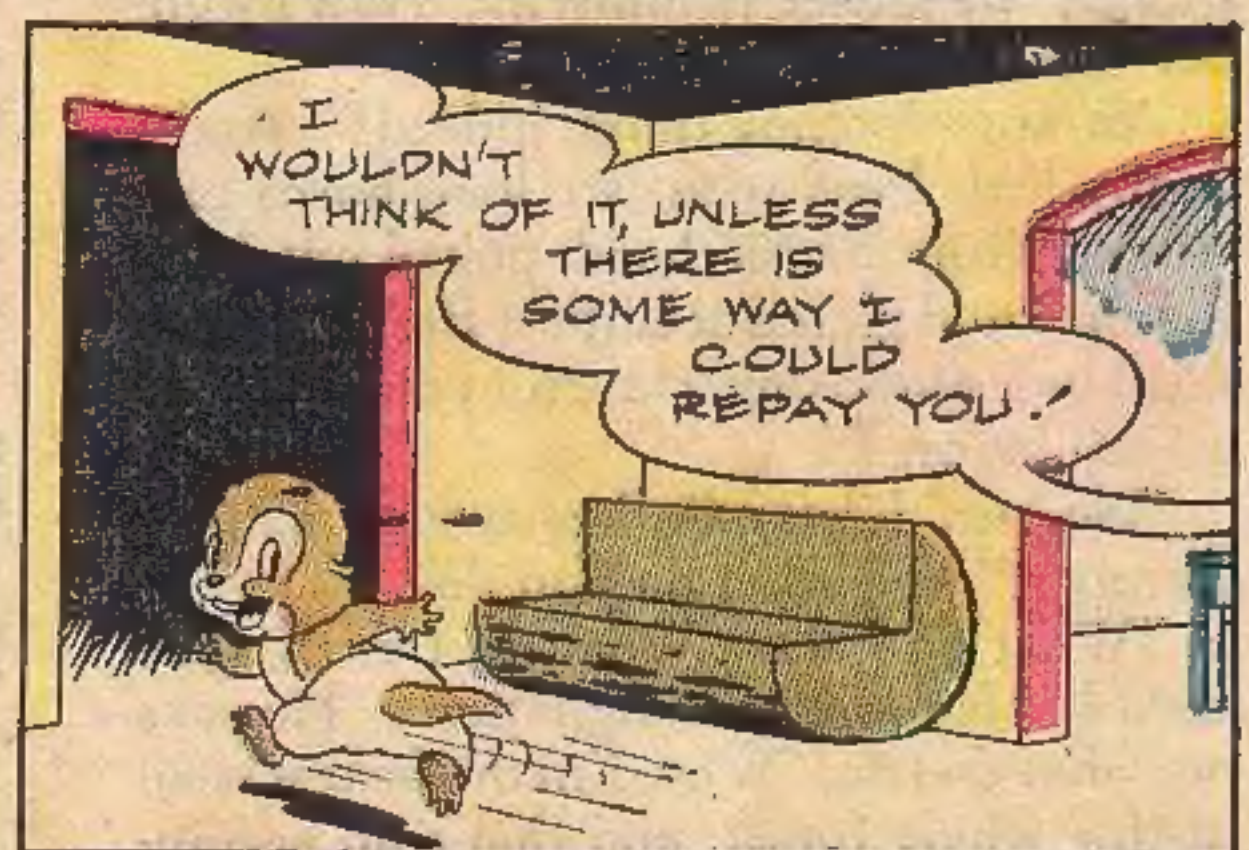
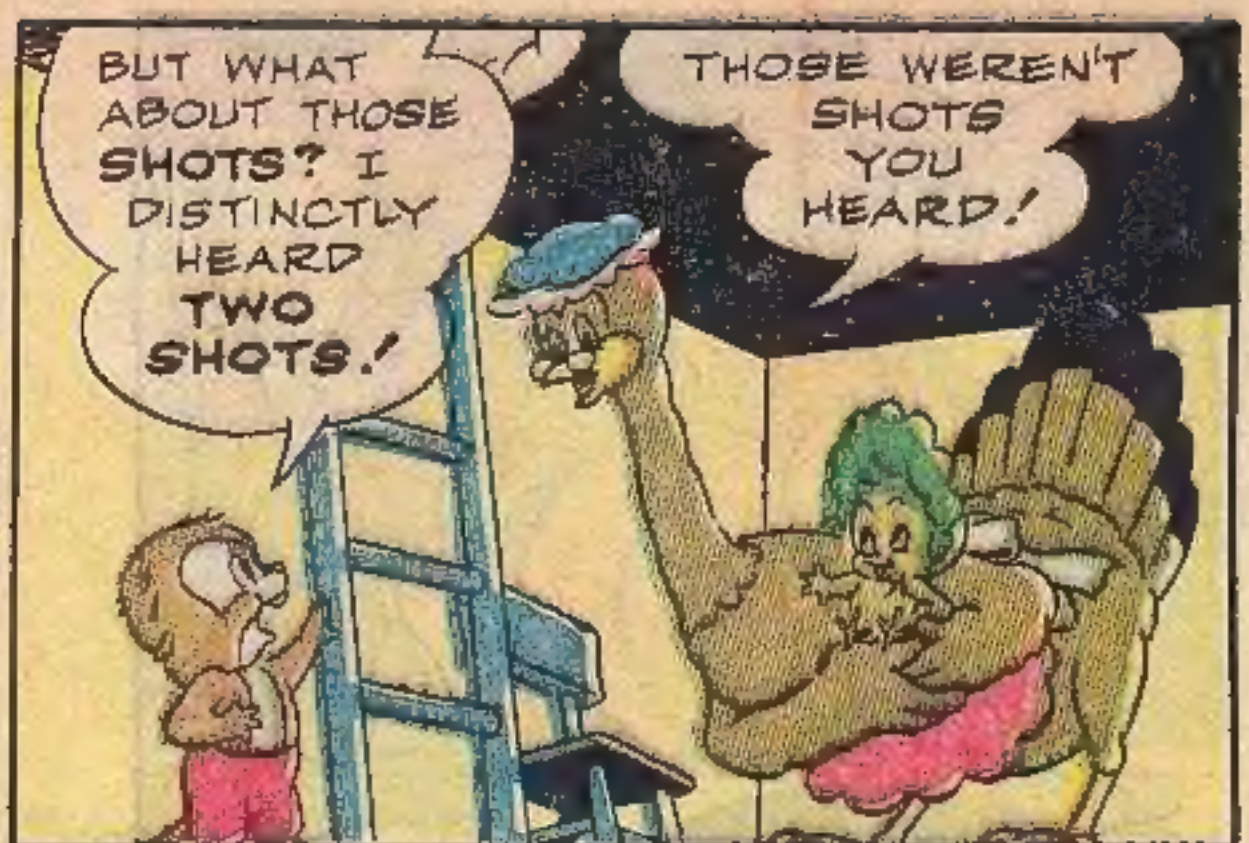
I DON'T KNOW MUCH
ABOUT RAISING
TURKEYS, BUT I'LL TRY
TO BE A GOOD MOTHER
TO HIM,
AND---

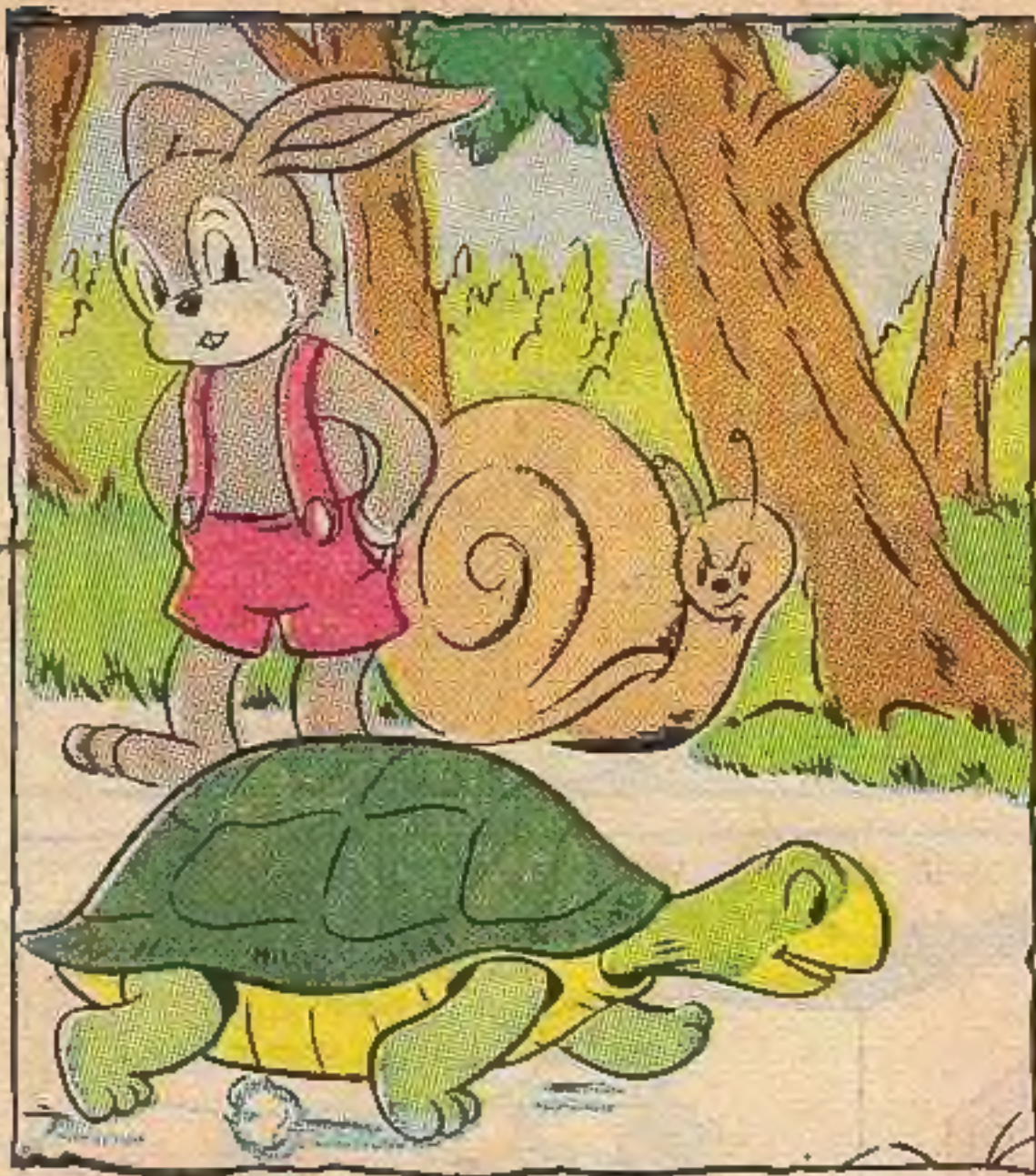


MOMMY!

GOBBLY!
THANK
GOODNESS,
I
FOUND
YOU!

PLOP!





THE LITTLEST BUNNY

(Continued from inside front cover)

do it. Soon he came to a strange-looking shell in the middle of the pathway. It was very small and quite unlike anything he had ever seen before.

"My, the world is full of strange-looking things," he mused to himself. "Now I wonder what this can be for?"

"Strange-looking thing, indeed!" And a funny little head with two long horns protruding from its forehead, poked out from the shell and glared at Littlest Bunny. "You must be a dumb one. Haven't you ever seen a snail before?"

"No, sir, I haven't," answered Littlest Bunny. "And what do you do?"

"What do I do? What do I do?" The snail's voice rose in indignation. "He asks me what do I do! Why, I'm the fastest snail in this whole forest, and that's an accomplishment, I'll have you know!"

"You are? Then maybe you are the very one to help me. I am badly in need of someone to teach me to run very fast and jump very high, so that I can keep up with the rest of my family when autumn comes."

"Why, I thought all rabbits could do that," said Snail.

"Not me. You see, I'm the Littlest Bunny. Do you think you could teach me how to run? I'd be ever so grateful."

"Why, of course. After all, as I said, I'm the fastest snail in the forest."

"Ha, ha, ha! That'd still never be fast enough for a rabbit," a deep voice rang out. "You'd better let me teach you." And there, with his head sticking out from beneath his little brown shell, was Old Man Tortoise.

"My goodness, more people carry their houses about with them, around here," said Littlest Bunny to himself.

"Who are you, sir?" he asked politely.

"The fastest tortoise in the family, that's who," answered the Old Man, proudly. "I'm the one to teach you."

"Well-I-I. If you say so. Let's see how fast you can go."

"All right, now. Stand back and give me room." And away Old Man Tortoise started. Well, you could see that he was certainly trying very hard, for his little head strained forward, and he was breathing fast, but my goodness, he just wasn't getting anywhere at all.

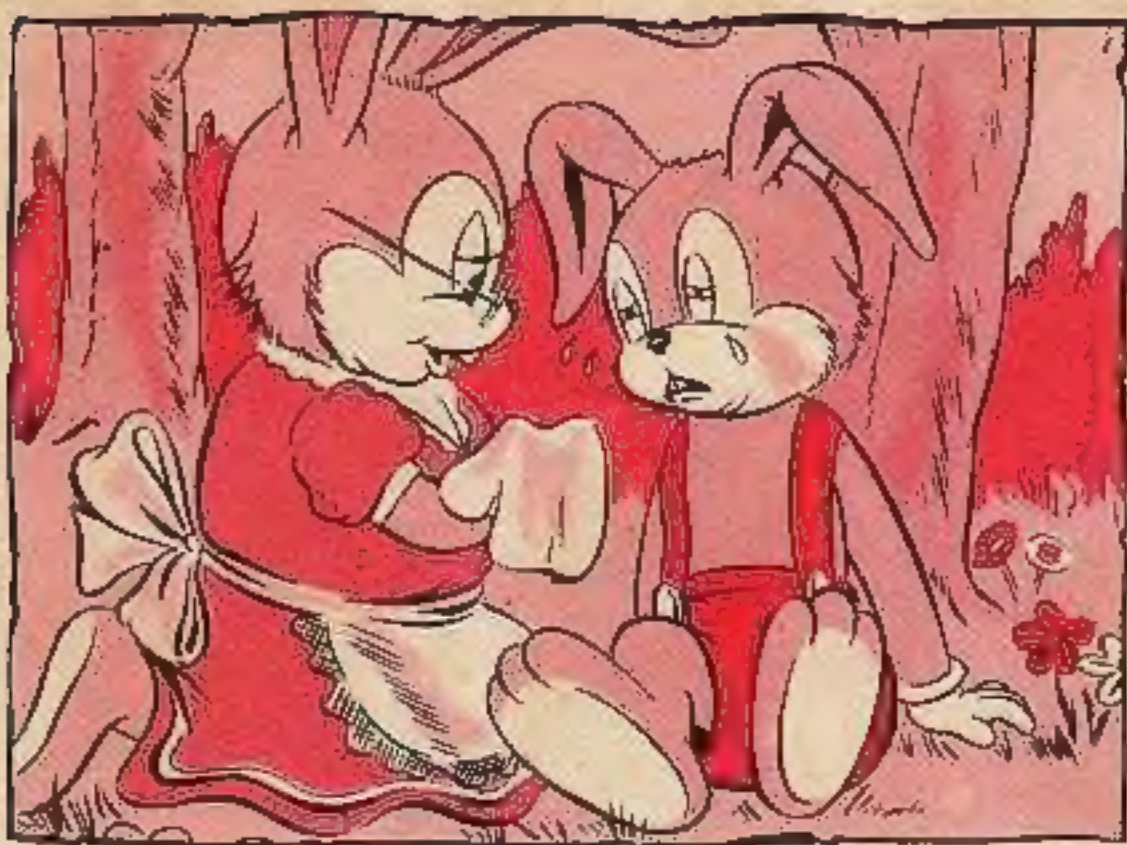
"Gee, Mr. Tortoise," said Littlest Bunny, when the old man had collapsed against a rock. "I can run faster than that already. I'm afraid you can't be the one to teach me either. But thanks anyway. Goodbye." And once more Littlest Bunny started off in search of a teacher.

"Oh, dear, this is very discouraging," he said after he had gone a long, long way without meeting anyone.

"What's the trouble, chum?" And a great green bullfrog jumped into the path in front of him.

"My, you can jump very high, can't you?" said Littlest Bunny, admiringly. "Maybe you would be able to teach me how





to jump. You see, I must learn to run and jump as well as my brothers and sisters before autumn. I'm the Littlest Bunny, and I'm looking for a good teacher."

"Sure, I can teach you. Now watch me," and the bullfrog leaped gaily from one side of the pathway to the other. "Now you try."

"But, Mr. Frog, I can leap higher than that already," said Littlest Bunny.

"You can? Then there's no use for me to teach you," and the bullfrog disappeared down the path into the forest.

Littlest Bunny sat down among the flowers, and a tear dropped off the end of his little pink nose. He sniffed once or twice, and wished for a handkerchief. And almost as if he had wished out loud, there in front of him on the grass was a nice clean handkerchief, all folded and neat.

"Why, it looks like one of my very own," he said, out loud. "I wonder how it ever got there?"

"I brought it, Littlest Bunny." And there, standing in front of him was his own Mother Bunny.

"Gosh, Mother Bunny, how did you ever find me?"

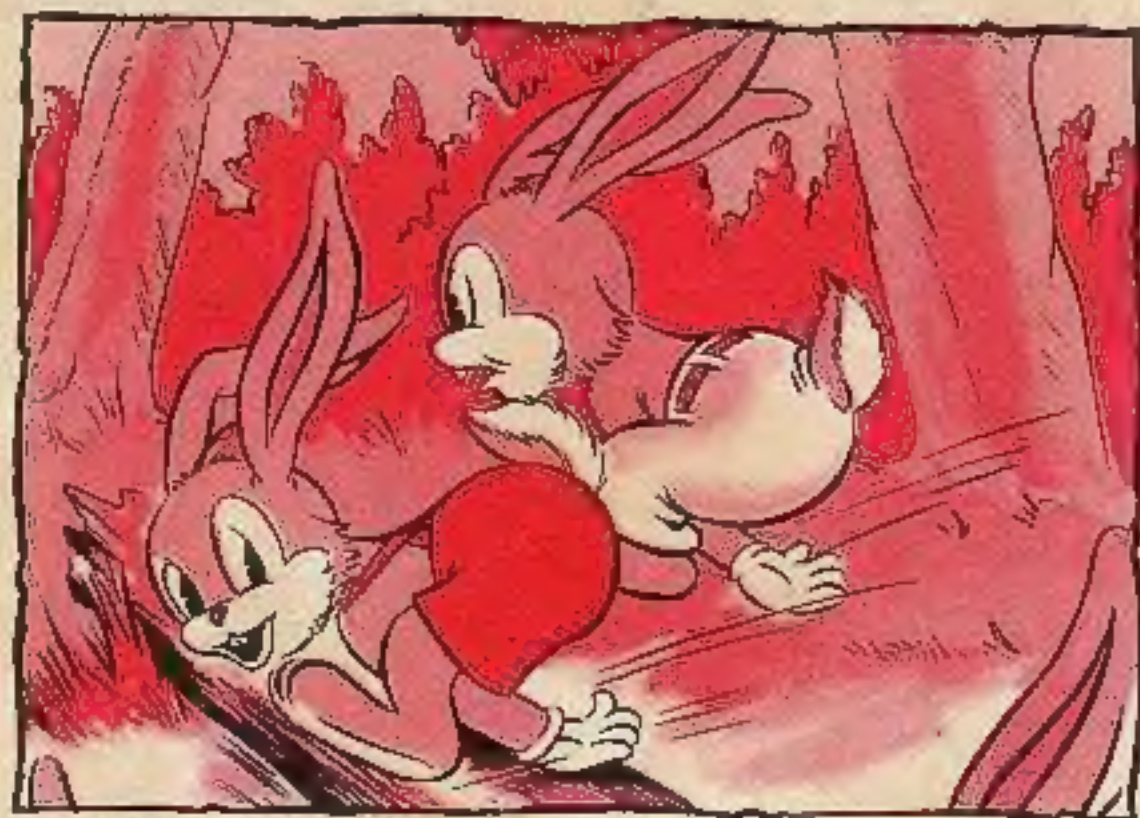
"That wasn't hard, Littlest Bunny. You were never lost. I saw you sneak out of the house last night, and decided to follow you to keep you from harm. I had an idea why you were leaving."

"Oh, dear, Mother Bunny, I'm afraid my search has been all in vain. I'll never be able to keep up with my brothers and sisters."

"Now, now, Littlest Bunny. Don't you worry. You see, all it takes is just a little patience. You're the littlest, and so it will take you a little longer than the others, but with patience you will soon learn to keep up with them. Now, come along home with me. Your brothers and sisters are waiting for you."

And so, Littlest Bunny returned home, and all the rest of the summer he practiced and practiced, and by the time autumn came he could run with the fastest and jump with the best of them.

And Mother Bunny smiled proudly at him, and said, "You see? It was just as I said. It just takes a little patience."



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